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Weymouth Gazette,
BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XXI. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FEBRUARY 3, 1888. NO. 42.

The Weymouth Gazette.
PUBLISHED
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W. H. HARDEN, - Manager,
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Gain in Cash Surplus the past year,	28,901.6
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The Last Kiss.

I put the half-written poem,
While the pen idly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "Had I words to complete it,
Who'd read it, or who'd understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway,
And the faint, smothered laugh in the hall,
And the eerie-low lisp on the silence,
Cry up to me over it all.

So I gathered it up—where was broken
The tear-faded thread of my theme,
Telling how, as one night I sat writing,
A fairy broke in on my dream—
A little inquisitive fairy—
My own little girl, with the gold
Of the sun in her hair, and the dewy
Blue eyes of the fairies of old.

'Twas the dear little girl that I scolded—
"For was it a moment like this,"
I said, "when she knew I was busy,
To come romping in for a kiss?
Come rowdying up from her mother
And clamoring there at my knee
For 'one 'ittle kiss for my dolly
And one 'ittle uzzer for me?'

God pity the heart that repelled her
And the cold hand that turned her away!
And take from the lips that denied her
This answerless prayer of to-day!
Take, Lord, from my memory forever
That pitiful sob of despair,
And the patter and trip of the bare little feet
And the one piercing cry on the stair!

I put by the half-written poem,
While the pen idly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "Had I words to complete it,
Who'd read it or who'd understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway,
And the faint smothered laugh in the hall,
And the eerie-low lisp on the silence,
Cry up to me over it all.

—[James Whitcomb Riley.

THE ROGUES OF INDIA.

Many wonderful things have been written about the jugglers of India, but things still more wonderful could be written about the thieves. I have lived in Bombay, Madras, Calcutta, and Rangoon, and have been knowing to some operations of these gentry which seemed incredible.

Every foreigner is considered fair game by the natives. While there are plenty who will not rob him by force, there is none who will not swindle him if it can be done. On three different occasions, in different hotels, I sent out by waiters to make purchases or get money changed. In each instance they ran away, although in no case was the sum over a dollar, and in every case the native left lucrative employment in order to beat me. It couldn't have been the idea of gain so much as the idea of getting ahead of a foreigner. While there is no positive security from thieves in India, there is partial security in hiring a chowkadar. This fellow is a thief from away back. He is known to be, and he is employed on this account. If you pay him so that he can afford to be honest, he will keep other thieves away. It is a point of honor with the fraternity not to steal from any one employing a chowkadar. His services are a species of blackmail, but you must either pay him or be at the mercy of the slickest, slyest set of rascals on earth.

At Bombay I had a bungalow with an English artillery Captain on leave of absence. As he had with him two servants whom he felt he could trust, we determined not to employ a chowkadar. Several called to offer their services, and all seemed greatly surprised and annoyed when sent off. One of the fellows was an old man with a foxy look, and he protested to the Captain.

"I am a great thief, but too sharp for the officers, who have never yet laid hands on me. I know all the thieves, and if I am with you no one will dare steal from you."

"And if we do not employ you?"

"You will surely be robbed."

"Well, we shall try to get along without you, and if thieves come, some one may get killed."

The old man went away with a look of cunning on his face, and we had no doubt that he would be among the first to seek to lay hands on our goods. There were but three rooms to our bungalow—a parlor, kitchen, and bedroom. The Captain and myself occupied the parlor as a sitting room, dining room and bedroom, while the cook and his fellow servant occupied the other two. We kept but little money by us and had but few goods. The Captain was experimenting a little with a new explosive, and I was making a report to the home Government on the various vegetable poisons of that peninsular. We therefore had plenty of leisure to plan for our protection and watch all suspects.

On the second day after the sly old man was sent away, a lame native woman, leading a boy about 4 years of age, sent in word by the servant that she wanted to see the Captain on important business. The pair were admitted, and she began making inquiries about her husband, who she said was a member of the Captain's command. She gave the name of a native known to the officer, and asked so many questions that she took up fifteen minutes' time. I was not much interested in her story, but was in the actions of the child. No sooner did she let go of his hand than he began running about to inspect things. We saw afterward how hard she tried to draw all our attention to herself. The Captain paid no heed to the child; but presently, as I watched, I saw the little shaver grab something from a stand.

He then returned to his mother and took her hand. After a moment I remembered that my field glasses rested on the stand, and as I rose up to look for them they were not to be seen. I went over to the child, and notwithstanding the fact that he shrank away and began to cry, as if scared at me, I picked him up and gave him a shake. The glasses fell to the floor from the folds of a cloth about his waist, and with them three spoons which he had stolen in the kitchen. He ran away as I put him down, and the woman hurried after him. It was a put-up job to pilfer from us, and, while the child did not look more than four years of age, we afterward learned that he was over ten.

In India everybody sleeps during the middle of the day. That is, everybody should. About a week after the occurrence related above, the Captain climed into a hammock under the veranda about 11 o'clock one forenoon for a nap. I should have climbed into another, but I had some letters to get off that day, and I removed coat and vest and sat down to a table in a corner of our room. The window before me was up, but a light bamboo shade was down to keep the sun out. The captain had had plenty of time to go to sleep when I happened to look out through the slats of the blind. While I saw nothing, I felt that something was wrong, and I softly rose up and went to the door opening out on the veranda. This door was, of course, wide open. My feet were in slippers, and I made not the least noise as I reached the door. The veranda was about 20 feet long, and the Captain's hammock was slung at the centre. I peered cautiously out, and I saw the figure of the sly old man right under the hammock. His back was towards me, but I determined to see what he would do, and then capture him if I could. As I looked he slowly rose up on the Captain's left, cocked his ears to listen, and then his deft black fingers began a search of the sleeping man's pockets. I braced myself, took a full breath, and was on him at a bound. I seized him firmly by the body, but he sank down, wriggled two or three times, and next minute he was gone, upsetting me by grasping my feet, and heaving away as he went. It did not seem that he had been at work over ten seconds when I grabbed him, and yet in that time he had extracted the Captain's watch and wallet, and several other articles. All were left behind, but the thief had disappeared like a shadow.

Perhaps the best way would have been to give in and employ a chowkadar but we were both determined not to be bulldozed into it. All portable articles not in hourly use were put into a strong wooden chest and kept under lock and key and both of us were on the watch for any new movement. A couple of weeks had passed and we were beginning to feel safe, when the fellows attempted a very bold game. A juggler came to the veranda and began to perform and we both went out. While the room was left alone, the thieves—there were three of them—came through the garden alongside the house and cut a hole through the side exactly back of the chest. The captain happened to look in just as the box was being moved and with a couple of bounds he crossed the room and seized one of the handles. I could not realize the situation until the thieves had pulled the chest half way out, and by the time I had got around the bungalow they had disappeared. How they could have located the chest so exactly was a mystery to us, as it had been moved several feet only the night before. They cut neither to the right nor the left, but exactly back of it, and the space was only an inch wider than the chest.

The next move created a sensation in Bombay. Opposite our bungalow, which was on a side street, was one belonging to a native—a known thief. The fraternity had somehow got the idea that we had a great pile of money hidden in our bungalow, and that the Captain was making gold nuggets by the wholesale. He was, as I said, experimenting with a new explosive, and this probably started the idea. The explosive was either dynamite or something very near it. One day, after the Captain had been fussing around in the front yard for half an hour, and while he was reading on the veranda, there was a terrible explosion. It seemed as if our house was lifted a foot high, and everything inside was thrown into confusion as it settled back. It was an explosion which was felt for half a mile around, and when we got out doors we found a hole in our front yard into which a couple of bullocks could have been dumped. That wasn't all, however. A big ditch had been opened straight across the street to the other bungalow, and the bruised and battered bodies of three natives were thrown out within thirty feet of the big hole. It took us some little time to figure out what had occurred. The sly old man and his pals had dug a tunnel from the native bungalow to within three feet of ours. It was intended to pass under the house and break ground inside, there being no floors in our place. The explosion, which took place in an iron kettle, was almost over the tunnel, and the force was mainly downward. The concussion followed along the ditch and blew the roof off the native bungalow. The thieves were either creeping forward or backward in the tunnel, and death came to them so quickly that they never knew what hurt them.

Next morning a native priest, accompanied by a scribe, called upon us to secure our account of the affair. The Captain had explained matters to the authorities, and there had been no inquest. The priest said that the sly old man had been one of his most devoted followers, and as he was a person of considerable importance in Nagpoor, where he had many relatives, an account of his death was to be published in the native language. The visit was made us at an early hour in the morning, while everything was lying around loose, and the two men had scarcely left the house when we missed the field glasses, a pocket compass, a pair of shoes, and two or three other articles. A native detective assured us that the priest and scribe were two notorious thieves, who had come in that disguise to get even with us.

I was bitten by a poisonous snake at Bangalore, and for several weeks was unable to leave my bed. While out of danger after the first two or three days, enough of the poison circulated through my system to keep me weak and feverish for a long time. While lying on my bed on my right side I could look out on an extensive back yard. There was a path running down to a summer house, and beyond the summer house was a thicket and a ravine. Midway between the bungalow and the summer house, and off to the left of the path, were the stables. One forenoon as I lay looking out on this yard, I saw an almost naked native come out of the thicket, glide up the path and turn into the stables. I knew from his actions that he was a thief, but the hand bell had been accidentally removed beyond my reach, and I could not call loud enough in my weak state to give an alarm. There were three servants at the stables, but it turned out that they were gambling and deeply interested. The thief entered the buildings and stole two suits of clothing and some horse goods, and went back down the path with the bundle on his back.

The Captain was raving angry over the loss, as he had been bothered a great deal with thieves, and after dinner we had a consultation. He went to a friend and borrowed a steel trap which had once been sent for and captured a tiger. It was larger than the bear traps seen in this country, requiring the services of two men and a lever to set it. The stable men were sent away on errands, and, assisted by a corporal from the barracks, the Captain set the trap in the centre of the path, between the summer house and the stables. An excavation was made to sink it out of sight, and then dirt and leaves were scattered over the spot. The Captain's family was away, and the stable men never went beyond their quarters. If anybody fell into the trap it would be some native who had no business in the grounds. The loss of the stable goods had not been reported to the police, and the thief was not alarmed. He might not make another visit to the place, but it was hoped he would. There was a stout chain attached to the trap, and this led to a small tree and was made fast with a padlock.

It was nearly a week before anything unusual occurred. A bell had been fixed in the housekeeper's room, with a cord running to the head of my bed, and it was arranged that when I gave a certain signal she was to run to the kitchen and send a native after the Captain, providing he was not at home. That signal would mean game in the trap. If any one came at night, all the people would be at home, and could do as directed by the Captain. I could not leave my room, and must certainly be a good sentinel if awake. If asleep, any noise out of routine would arouse me. The Captain did not come home, after leaving in the morning, until 1 o'clock. We had begun to despair of luck in trapping a thief, when, one morning about 10 o'clock, just after I had opened my eyes from a nap lasting half an hour, I saw the head of a native as he peered from behind the summer house. It was a thief spying out the land. I got hold of the bell cord, but waited to see what the fellow would do. In two or three minutes he stepped out in full sight, and I was quite sure he was the same who came before. He came boldly up the path, as if bent on an errand, and walked directly over the trap. I was so astonished that I forgot to ring until he had turned into the stables.

The housekeeper had gone to the kitchen and was wrangling with the cook, and so my signal was unheard. The fellow was out of my sight seven or eight minutes, and when he reappeared he had a sack of horse feed on his shoulders. He had caught the stable men napping again. I rang and rang, but no one came. He went down the path bent over and seeming to glide, but as he reached the trap the dirt and leaves flow in a shower, the fellow seemed to spring into the air, and next instant I saw that he was fast in the jaws. He pitched forward, and I could see his right ankle was held in the vise. He quickly scrambled up, however, looked sharply around him, and then uttered a low whistle. Inside of thirty seconds four natives came from the thicket to assist him. The trap puzzled them. If they had ever seen one before, they did not know how to manage the springs. The prisoner must have been in terrible agony, for the teeth went to the bone on each side of his leg; but he never brought a groan. While the five were consulting I rang again, and this time the housekeeper came and sent for the Captain. Long enough before he came the affair was ended. When the men found they could not liberate the prisoner they designed to cut his leg off above the trap. He refused to agree, as it would doubtless have been the death of him. They had nothing with which to break the chain or lock, and, doubtless fearing that the prisoner would peach on the gang, the four plunged their knives into him and ran away. By the time the Captain got home the man was dead.—[New York Sun.

Fashion Put Up the Price.

Turquoise is the rage this season, and jewelers who had seen stocks of these gems run down to prices almost nominal blessed fashion when it set its seal of approval on these pretty bits of blue. A year or two ago little turquoises could be bought as low as $1. To-day the same stones are worth from $12 to $15. So says a well-known Boston jeweler.—[Boston Transcript.

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

Old Sheep Not Desirable.

Many farmers keep old sheep too long, or until they are so old that they fail to return good profits. A writer on the subject sensibly advises that farmers should not purchase old sheep under any circumstances, but should fatten and sell to the butcher every old sheep which may be in their flocks. Old sheep which have even partially good teeth may be fattened at a profit, but it is a losing business to keep such sheep in the flock, and the best sheep-farmers will pick out all such animals and fatten and sell them as soon as practicable.

Drying Cows.

An English dairyman, Mr. George Simpson, has found to his cost, that the usual practice of drying continuous milkers, giving from twelve to sixteen quarts daily, does not answer at all. Instead of trying to dry cows giving large quantities of milk, he now finds it better to turn them loose in a box and feed them on oat straw. By this means the flow of milk is reduced, and gradually they dry themselves, no evil effects following. The practice of suddenly checking the flow of milk of good milkers, by the common method, resulted, in his case, in three of his cows slipping their calves within forty-eight hours after the drying process began. Whenever it was attempted to dry large milkers at once, the organs became inflamed. Dairymen will find it highly important to pay particular attention to their cows, especially those of the Jersey and Guernsey breeds, which are great milkers.

Chemical and Yard Manures.

The results of five years of experiments with commercial and barn-yard manures on the Agricultural College Farm at Columbia, Mo., as set forth in a recent report on the same by Prof. J. W. Sanborn, are briefly as follows:

"In good years, with a plentiful supply of moisture, chemical manures gave a larger wheat yield than yard manure, while in dry years the result was the reverse. The gain of land treated with chemicals over that on which no fertilizer of any kind was used was mostly or possibly wholly due to the nitrogen in the chemicals. Chemicals may be uselessly used, and it is such misuse, or unintelligent use, that gives rise to the cry that they are valueless.

Prof. Sanborn advises farmers to attempt to use chemicals (not including lime, plaster or salt) only after intelligent buying, a careful study of soil by comparative tests, and then on horticultural crops mainly, including potatoes. This advice will not apply, however, when wheat approximates $1 a bushel, or when soils are largely deficient in potash or phosphoric acid.

Brittle Hoofs.

Horses are frequently troubled with brittle hoofs, caused by deficiency of water in the bone. This is caused in various ways---fever of the feet, or the common founder, inflammation of the interior of the foot, exposure to fermenting manure or filthy stables, by which the horn is saturated with moisture containing ammonia, leaving the foot covered with mud; or even continued hot or dry weather or an unhealthy condition of the system will produce this trouble in the feet. The horn becomes dry and granulated, and separates very easily, crumbling or splintering away until there is scarcely crust enough left to fasten a shoe upon. The remedy is, of course, to remove the cause and restore the moisture. Frequent washing of the feet with cold water, with attention to the health, and to give the horse clean bedding and an earth floor to stand upon, or else a deep bed of sawdust, will prevent it or cure it in many cases. Glycerine and water in equal parts are an excellent dressing for the hoofs. An occasional soft feed, as bran washed with a little linseed, is also useful, because it keeps the horse in good health and cool. Tar is sometimes used as a hoof dressing with advantage, but it needs caution in its application.

The Rat-Cat in Poultry-Runs.

O. S. Bliss says in the New York Tribune: The best protection against rats and mice in the poultry-runs is a good well-trained cat. If it is practically impossible to exclude vermin of this kind by building against them, and if by any art the runs are once cleared, they are liable to become infested anew almost any day. I do not believe a dozen rats have been bred on my premises in as many years, and yet every little while a colony of them put in an appearance. But the poultry-house cat does not permit any increase in numbers, and the last member of the colony rarely survives a week. Under my system of feeding there is always plenty of food in the house at all hours to tempt them, and but for the constant watchfulness of the cat I have no doubt I should be overrun with them as some of my neighbors are. Frequently a single rat comes, apparently on a tour of inspection. If he gets well established he is certain to in some manner attract others. Twice I have known a single rat to take possession of an unoccupied summer pigpen in which a quantity of old bedding was left over. They were secure from cats but not provided with food. The first one came when there was just snow enough so that his tracks could be seen. He burrowed his way into the poultry-house and got his colony established.

They had evidently visited the poultry-house in the absence of the cat, and thought they had secured a supply of food for the winter. But pussy made quick work with all of them but the old one, and after a while she got him too, after, evidently, a severe contest. The next one was routed as soon as his presence was discovered and the cat caught him in the field. But a rat-cat is short-lived and a poultry-house cat requires special training. When my present young cat was introduced to her charge, her first act was to catch a young chicken, but she was kindly persuaded to let it go uninjured. A little pains were taken to show her all the chickens and that they belonged there, and she never caught another. Cat-doors in the doors admit her to the stables from the poultry-house, and she guards the meal bins and all places where grain is fed. She has all the privileges of the house-cat in the daytime, goes and comes at pleasure, but at night she is always on duty. She is on familiar terms with all the animals and rubs herself against the hens as she moves about the house as unconcernedly as against the legs of any member of the family who pets her. She is equally at home on the back of a cow or horse or in a rocking-chair by the fire. But woe to the rat or mouse that ventures into her dominion. She is worth more than a wagon load of traps and a shopful of poisons.

Painting a Farm Wagon.

An Illinois farmer says in the New York World: "Farm wagons need an occasional repainting if for no purpose but to preserve them. This is a job any handy man or boy can do in leisure time. Begin by thoroughly cleaning the wagon and getting all grease off the hubs. Where paint is chipped off smooth down with and old file, go over the whole wagon with sand-paper, till you have a nice smooth service. Then set the wagon up on boxes placed under the axles, dust it well and proceed to paint. For the running part and wheels choose a good, strong-bodied color, with white lead for a basis. I buy the colors that come ground in oil, and put up in tin boxes, and have them mixed at the paint shop with boiled oil, a little turpentine, carriage varnish and brown Japan dryer. Now with a flat bristle brush (one that is a little worn works easiest), put a heavy coat of paint on the body of the wagon. Then do the running gear, and lastly the wheels. When the paint is perfectly dry, fill up any cracks and places that need it with putty, colored with dry paint to match the ground work. Then give a second coat of paint. When hard again rub it over with a bunch of curled hair to keep the varnish from 'crawling,' and give a tolerably heavy but even coat of common carriage varnish. Varnish is put on the same as paint, except that it must be rapidly and uniformly spread. Don't use the wagon till this work has had time to become perfectly hard."

The Potato Scab.

The potato scab subject, says H. A. Veitch in the American Cultivator, is worthy the closest investigation of all interested in agricultural matters. That it is caused by insects, I think will be no difficult matter to prove. The potato rot attacks the woody fibres of the starch cells, leaving the farina almost unchanged. In the scab, however, it is just the reverse, the starch and sap being consumed, leaving the shrivelled and dry cells behind to form the scab.

Again, a remedy that is effectual in preventing the rot is powerless against the scab. I once planted nine short rows of potatoes, applying the following washes to the sets before planting: A weak solution of blue vitriol, known as sulphate of copper; a solution of green vitriol, sulphate of iron; a solution of corrosive sublimate, one ounce to a gallon of water; strong suds of resin soap; boiling water and beef brine. The resin soap proved to be very good, as also the boiling water.

The potato scab was known long previously to the rot, and strange as it may appear, is considered a recommendation in Ireland as indicating a more farinaceous tuber. A scab appears at first on the potato as a little black spot which spreads, but disappears during the subsequent growth. A fresh scab often forms afterwards, and continues to increase from time to time, when other scabs appear. Seen under the microscope, a scab shows the starch cells with their farina and the little insects feeding upon it. The top of a potato turns in the ground during growth like the bean vine, though much slower in its operation.

A Peculiar Practice.

It is many years since the traveler who was advised to go and see India remarked that he did not care to do so, as the government had abolished hook-swinging and widow-burning. But some of the inhabitants of that vast peninsula are still given to strange customs, of which little or nothing is known to Europeans. It seems that in the Nizam's dominions there is a caste in which this practice prevails. When any of its members dies a flag is attached to a bamboo and the bamboo is given to a man to hold over the corpse of the deceased. Then, having retired to a convenient distance the men of the caste open fire on the flag, probably by way of showing their distress, and of helping the soul of the deceased on its journey to some other world. But not everybody is a William Tell, and sometimes it happens that the man holding the flag is shot. This actually occurred on a recent occasion and notice was taken of it by the Nizam's government. In the Tarida, or government gazette, it is made known to all concerned that no flag held over a corpse is to be fired at in the future.—[St. James Budget.

Prosperity is a great teacher; adversity is a greater. Possession pampers the mind; privation trains and strengthens it.

THE ABOVE GIVES A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE
MAMMOTH ESTABLISHMENT
—OF—
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LIBERAL HOUSE FURNISHERS,
Who have Just Finished and Stocked with a
A COMPLETE LINE OF HOUSE FURNISHINGS,
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Customers living in the States of Mass., R. I. or Conn., who buy $50 worth of goods, are allowed fare to Boston for one person.
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Are for NEW GOODS bought this season, and NOT for old stock, and any person who contemplates buying anything in their line will do well to avail themselves of this rare opportunity.
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In this line we carry a most COMPLETE STOCK. Below we quote price for two or three of our leaders:
A 7-PIECE HAIR CLOTH PARLOR SUITE, prime quality goods, first-class work, including a beautiful large smyrna rug. This rug alone sells for $6.00. We will sell the parlor suite and rug together for only $35.00.
A CRUSHED PLUSH PARLOR SUITE, 7 pieces complete, in one color or a combination of colors, walnut frames, stitched edges, and a suite that is made to stand hard wear. We consider this suite, at the price, one of the best special bargains in our store. Only $50.00.
AN EMBROSSED PLUSH PARLOR SUITE, 7 pieces complete, either in one color or a combination of colors, for only $40.00.
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OUR LOG CABIN CHAMBER SET, at the price, cannot be thought of by other dealers. Only $10.00.
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OUR SOLID BLACK WALNUT CHAMBER SET, marble tops, with landscape glass, 10 pieces complete. Only $35.00.
With this set for the present we shall also include an English bolted set, and the price for all only $50.00.
THE ABOVE ARE OUR LEADERS. IN ADDITION WE CARRY THE LARGEST LINE OF CHAMBER FURNITURE IN NEW ENGLAND, comprising all kinds and styles of suites, in ash, walnut, mahogany, etc., at prices which WE KNOW are far below what the same grades of goods are offered for elsewhere.
DINING-ROOM FURNITURE,
of all kinds, Kitchen and Hall Furniture, Desks, Sideboards, Mirrors, Clocks, Cabinets, Easels, Bookcases and Racks, etc.; also, a large line of SOFA BEDS, RED LOUNGES, COMMON LOUNGES, and all kinds of upholstered goods at prices that DEFY COMPETITION.
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Ingrain Carpets	25c. to 50c.
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STRAW MATTING, way below cost, to close out. Also, RUGS, MATS, ART SQUARES, CHINA CLOTHS, NAPIER AND COCOA MATTING, SHEEPSKIN MATS, CARPET SWEEPERS, Etc., IN GREAT VARIETY.
Write for Samples and Prices.
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A SINGLE OVEN RANGE, all ware and pipe complete, only $14.00.
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Parlor Stoves at All Prices and in All Styles.
The Ranges above quoted we will guarantee before or no sale. In addition we carry most of the popular makes, and can give satisfaction every time.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES.
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The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY.

—BY THE—

Weymouth Gazette Publishing Company

W. M. MARDEN, - Manager,

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2 A YEAR, In Advance.

FRIDAY, FEB. 3, 1888.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Operetta by Union Church Choir.
William Heffernan, Harnesses.
S. D. Reed.
Colby & Page, Druggists.

Monatiquot Yacht Club Supper.

Last Friday evening Lincoln hall was the scene of one of the most enjoyable social events of the season, the occasion being the supper, entertainment and dance given by the Monatiquot Yacht Club. The party seated themselves at the well-laden and tastefully-arranged tables at 7.45 o'clock, and Commodore Sheppard, in a few well-chosen remarks, extended to all a hearty welcome in behalf of the club, and hoped that the "courses" would be quickly finished and that during the dancing all the bouys (boys) would be fairly rounded without fouling. His remarks were of a nautical nature, making numerous witty applications, and were received with applause. At the sound of the second whistle, as announced by the commodore, the "regatta" was promptly started, and, well in line, they all "sailed in" and partook of the good things before them.

The menu comprised clam chowder, turkey, escalloped oysters, rolls, cold meats, cake, coffee, etc., all contributed by club members.

After the supper was concluded and while still seated at the tables the following entertainment was given: Selection, Hayward's orchestra; banjo duets by Messrs. Baich and Soderholtz of Boston; feats of legerdemain and second sight by Professor Leonaire and son of Boston. While the tables were being removed the time was pleasantly occupied in social intercourse and making engagements for the different numbers on the orders. Hayward's orchestra furnished music for the dancing in an entirely satisfactory manner, and demonstrated that it is unnecessary to go to Boston for first-class orchestral talent. It was one o'clock when the party broke up, all having enjoyed a thoroughly good time.

L. P. U. Concert and Ball.

The third annual concert and ball of the East Weymouth branch of the L. P. U. is a thing of the past, but to the members and those who attended it will ever remain fresh in their memories. At 8 o'clock when the curtain was rung up upon the first act of Donezetti's melodious opera, "The Daughter of the Regiment," there was not an available seat in the hall and many were obliged to stand, it being estimated that there were over 800 present. Some of the songs in the first act which called for applause were, the duet between Marie (Miss Emma C. Tuttle) and Sergeant Cartouche (Mr. H. L. Cornell); the song by Tonio (Mr. J. C. Bartlett) who has a soft, sweet tenor; the solo by Corporal Grinaud (Mr. Lon F. Brine) with the chorus by Tonio, the Sergeant and Marie; the love song by Tonio and Marie; the trio by the Corporal, Marie and the Sergeant; and Marie's farewell song to the 20th. The second act opens in a drawing room in Countess De Berkenthorpe's castle. In this act the taking feature was when the Countess, (Miss Alice Carle) plays a rickety old piano which looked and sounded as though it was centuries old, and tries to have Marie take a lesson in singing, who breaks off into her beloved "Rataplan." The singing lesson is such a bore to the Sergeant that he nearly faints. The opera ends by the lovers gaining the consent of the parents and are to be married. At the close of the entertainment and after the floor had been cleared of the chairs, Fearing's orchestra played Catlin's "Home from Camp" march, when some 40 couples marched on to the floor led by Mr. Frank A. Pool and Miss Katie Fraher, who was dressed in a cream colored satin dress, which was, draped with rich Oriental lace and handsomely trimmed with bows of ribbon of the same shade. Many of the other ladies were elegantly dressed. The grand march was one of the best it has ever been our pleasure to see. After marching in couples a few times around the hall they came into single file led by Miss Fraher, who each time as they went around the hall made the circle smaller until she reached the centre when she reversed and began to unwind, bringing them out and into couples again without a single break. After the grand march the order of 17 numbers was entered into with spirit which did not flag until morning. During a short intermission Caterer D. W. Fields served all who were hungry with a good supper in the banquet hall. Each of the aids besides having a beautiful bouquet of flowers, wore a silk banner with a gold rosette on the top and two gold tassels on the bottom; on the banner were the letters L. P. U. and emblems of the craft. The floor director was Charles H. Osborne; assistant floor directors, Frank A. Pool, Charles H. Abbott; aids, Bernard Boylan, Henry Hanley, J. W. Hanley, J. Austin Randall, Frank Whiting, Geo. Cudworth, Edward Howley and Edward O'Brien. The reception committee were C. H. Burrell 2d, Jas. McGovern, Thomas B. Wade, C. H. Abbott, David Tobin, F. A. Pool, William Tobin, Frank Whiting, Henry Hanley, C. H. Osborne, David McMorrow, and Frank Donahue. Officers were present all night to keep order but their presence was not needed, for everything passed off smoothly, reflecting great credit on the various committees and to the general committee who were the whole Union.

For Skeptics as well as Christians.

Special services will be held at the Union church next Sunday. Rev. H. L. Hastings of Boston, the noted lecturer and writer on the Bible, will speak in the morning on "The wonders of God's law;" in the evening on "The mistakes of Moses." In the afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, Mr. Hastings will speak in the Old North church on "The world without the Bible." If there are any people in this town who have any doubts or queries concerning the Bible now is the time to get them cleared up. Mr. Hastings is a speaker of rare power and will well repay attention to him. The service in the evening will be a union service of all the churches in the place.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prescribed and recommended by eminent physicians, and is taken with perfect safety by old and young. Its cleansing and vitalizing effects are sure and speedy, and it is universally conceded to be the most effective of all blood purifiers.

BRIEFS.

Again for the benefit of the public we advise the use of Morgan's Flax Seed Cough and Lung Syrup.

Letters advertised Feb. 3:—John Croon, John Dailey, Monsieur Stanilas Terrien, Eugene C. Parker, Master William Walsh. J. W. RAND, P. M.

Simon Delory cut his right foot last week Thursday while cutting wood at Cedar swamp for J. F. Sheppard & Sons.

Louis Godin goes to California this week where he is to open a retail boot and shoe store.

A. W. Clapp lost several hens last week by the depredations of a dog who effected an entrance to the hen house.

George L. White, a well known citizen of Weymouth, leaves town with his family Saturday for North Abington.

The following entertainments are to take place in Lincoln hall under the auspices of the Universalist society:—Feb. 9, a social dance; Feb. 22, a Martha Washington party; Feb. 29, a Leap Year party.

J. J. Loud's youngest son was bitten by a dog last Monday. The animal's teeth penetrated the boy's clothes, which were so thick that he only bruised the skin. The dog has been disposed of.

The next meeting of the entertainment committee of the Weymouth Improvement Association will be held next Monday at the residence of Edgar C. Porter.

At a meeting of the directors of the Union National Bank, held Saturday, William H. Clapp was chosen a director vice M. C. Dizer resigned.

Zanie.

The choir of the Union church will give Danks' operetta "Zanie" next Friday evening. They will be assisted by Prof. Ryerson, the popular humorist, and a first class orchestra. See their announcement elsewhere.

Cheerful Givers.

The Cheerful Givers, a mission band connected with the Baptist church, gave an apron sale and coffee party to their friends on Wednesday evening which was well attended and proved very enjoyable to all present. Under the presidency of Miss Lucy Crane the Band continues prosperous. They are soon to send a barrel of clothing to the Indian Territory and are collecting funds for the good work abroad.

Baptist Ladies' Circle.

The Ladies Circle of the Baptist church met Wednesday afternoon and elected officers for the year as follows: President, Mrs. S. J. Axtell; vice pres., Mrs. C. G. Easterbrook; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Granville Field; directors, Mrs. Francis Leach, Mrs. S. W. Gutterson, Mrs. Geo. Russ, Mrs. W. B. Hollis and Mrs. A. Canterbury.

Death of Miss Emma Weston.

Died in Paris, France, Jan. 11, of gastric cardiac, Miss Emma Weston, daughter of the late Capt. Warren and Nancy (Bates) Weston, aged about 63 years. She was the youngest of eight children, six girls and two boys. Since her 19th birthday she has resided abroad most of the time. Of the eight children only two were ever married, Warren and Maria Weston Chapman, and of the once large family only two are now living, Deborah and Ann. Her remains were buried in the Protestant cemetery at Paris.

Weymouth Statistics.

Number of marriages in the town of Weymouth for the year 1887, 113; when one of both parties were a resident of the town, 90; non-residents, 17; number of births, 236; males, 115; females, 121; number of deaths, 176; males, 92; females, 84; excess of births over deaths, 60.

JOHN A. RAYMOND,
Town Clerk.

C. L. S. C.

The Monatiquot Chautauquans met by invitation of Miss Lena F. Bagley in the Royal Arcanum hall Tuesday evening, Jan. 24. Thirty-four members were present. After the secretary's report and the quotations from Emerson, which were fully responded to by members, President Axtell having another engagement, appointed Rev. Mr. Hyde to conduct the exercises of the evening, which consisted of the last two chapters of the American History, given by Revs. Wm. Hyde and E. T. Pitts, Mr. S. F. Jenkins and Miss Annie F. Loud. Mrs. Watson gave a very pleasing sketch of the Homes of New England Authors, and sketches of the lives and writings, with short extracts from Hawthorne, Holmes, Longfellow, and Lowell were given by Misses Tower, Arvella Smith, Wilbar, and Mrs. O. W. Allen respectively. The Circle was invited to meet Tuesday evening, Feb. 7, with Mrs. T. A. Watson at her Kindergarten schoolroom. Members please come prepared with quotations from O. W. Holmes.

Lines to our Pastor.

Original poem read at the party tendered Rev. and Mrs. B. F. Eaton last Thursday night.

Our friends are here to proffer at this meeting
To pastor and family, a glad, joyful greeting;
On his honored wife, we all would bestow
Token of friendship and love, before we go.

His son and daughter we wish to remember,
But wishes and words are gifts rather slender.
The love in our hearts is a thousand fold more,
Wish them joy and happiness, no sadness in store.

Oh Joys! we fain would have thee stay thy flight
Let Pleasure reign supreme on all tonight,
Let bonds last bind us in one brotherhood,
Be interest in our pastor really understood.

Our hearts were lifted higher; when he preached
Our better self heaven's border nearly reached.
The end regret to earth we must return,
The spirit this time can no better lesson learn.

Return our minds to earth, that is to realize
How far from Heaven we are, 'tis a surprise,
The choir at times joins, lifting our minds higher,
For all acknowledge music to inspire

With hand and powers of excellent musicians,
With this grand art seem very like magicians,
Weave all our pastor's words of head and heart,
Into the music, as the expressive part.

A splendid symphony, planned by this art
To bind all hearts together as one heart.
Sweet message sent from us to ones in Heaven,
By other science it could not be given.

Our pastor too is raised in spirit higher
With such rich tones his heart and mind inspire,
To eloquence, brings heavenly thoughts far clearer,
To bind and soul brings realizing nearer.

The marriage rite he gracefully performs,
Each office of his calling fills and well adorns,
While here, o'er us a kindly watch to keep,
Near "Heaven's Gate' in future time to meet.

ALICE M. COOK.

The Tortilita Mines.

Mr. Francis D. Taylor, the eminent English mining engineer of 24 Merchants' Exchange, Boston, has recently made a thorough examination and report on the Tortilita gold and silver mines, and finds the property all that it has been represented to be. The shares are for sale at a par of $2 each, in any size lots by Joseph H. Reall, 42 and 48 Congress street, Boston, and 57 Broadway, N. Y.

A Prime Investment.

The Tortilita mines have recently been thoroughly examined by Mr. Francis D. Taylor, the eminent English mining engineer, 24 Merchants' Exchange, Boston, who reports them all the company have claimed. Subscriptions to the stock are still open at the office of Joseph H. Reall, 42 and 48 Congress street, Boston, and 57 Broadway, New York

Croup, whooping cough, sore throat, sudden cold, and the lung troubles peculiar to children, are easily controlled by promptly administering Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy is safe to take and certain in its action.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Italians are on the increase.

Rev. Fr. Reardon is recovering from a bad cold.

The Y. W. C. T. U. will meet with Miss Edith Bean Monday evening, Feb. 6, at 7.15 o'clock.

Mechanics T. of H. hold their next sociable at Temple of Honor hall next Friday evening.

Services next Sunday in the Catholic church at 8 and 10,15 a. m.; Sunday school at 2; musical vespers at 7.30 p.m.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. James Matherson next Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. John Tirrell died at her home on Madison street yesterday, of a complication of diseases.

The Grand Army Circle meet in G. A. R. hall next Tuesday; if stormy, Wednesday.

Wm. Heffernan has some fine harnesses which he will close at cost. See adv.

Hose No. 2 held an enjoyable sociable last evening at Engine hall, a goodly number participating.

Hennessy Bros.' Ideal Minstrels will appear at Reynolds hall Thursday evening, Feb. 9. For full particulars see bills.

The Catholic church which has just been newly frescoed and new statues and side altars added, will be open for the first time Sunday evening.

Mt. Wollaston Lodge I. O. O. F. of Quincy, are making preparations for their annual ball which will be held at the Quincy Opera House Feb. 21.

The Ladies Cemetery Circle will meet with Mrs. Chas. Harrington next Thursday afternoon at two o'clock. If stormy, Friday afternoon.

Letters remaining in this office Feb. 1st:—Lizzie Lerangie, J. W. Gulliver, Lawrence Lennon, Daniel Shea, Fred Vaughan. Z. L. BICKNELL, P. M.

Mr. Lovell Bates while in Jordan, Marsh & Co's last week, was suddenly taken sick and in the operation that followed he lost his false teeth down the sewer.

Miss L. Charlotte Lovell left for California yesterday. She was accompanied by her father, Col. B. S. Lovell, who goes as far as Chicago, returning home from there by the way of St. Louis, Cincinnati and Philadelphia, arriving home a week from Sunday. Miss Lovell takes with her the best wishes of her many friends for a safe and enjoyable trip.

Unitarian Sociable.

A good time may be expected by those who attend the Unitarian sociable at Masonic hall next Tuesday evening.

Assembly.

Wompatuck Encampment held an assembly at Masonic hall last Tuesday evening, a goodly number attending and enjoying the pleasures of these popular assemblies.

Frozen Water Pipes.

There has been considerable trouble during the past week on account of the water freezing in the pipes under ground between the houses and the water gates.

Sociable.

Mechanics' Temple of Honor will hold another social Friday evening, Feb. 10. Their lady friends are invited to furnish cake. A programme of unusual interest is in preparation.

Horse Found.

The horse owned by William Cooper which ran away last week Wednesday was found last Monday in the woods back of Naaman Cobb's, at Lovell's Corner, apparently none the worse for his exposure to the severe cold weather.

David Lovell's Will.

The will of the late David Lovell was placed on file in the probate office this week. By its provisions the North Weymouth Cemetery Association receive a legacy of $500 and also a lapsed legacy of $1000, a total of $1500. The balance of the property goes to relatives. Z. L. Bicknell, Esq., is named as executor.

Hidden Rocks.

Rev. Mr. Blanchard gave an interesting talk last Sunday evening at the Cong'l church on "Hidden Rocks," pointing out some ways by which lives are wrecked upon rocks which often lie below the surface. By request he will take the same subject for his sermon next Sunday morning and all who can attend the service will no doubt be interested and profited by it.

The Hickory Club

A number of young gentlemen residing on Broad street between Shaw's corner and Essex street, have formed a club for the purpose of debating and literary exercises, and have elected the following officers for the present term: president, T. Frank Whelan; vice president, Willie F. Donovan; secretary, D. Eddie Donovan; treasurer, Robbie Crocker. Per order, Secretary of Hickory Club,

D. E. DONOVAN.

Union Temperance Meeting

A meeting will be held in the vestry of the Cong'l church next Monday evening at 7.45 o'clock, to consider what steps are best to take in bringing the temperance question before the town at the March meeting. It is expected that the ministers of the town with delegates and the Law and Order League of South Weymouth will be present. An invitation is also extended to all interested in the cause to attend and take part.

Sad Accident.

Last Sunday afternoon as the last few cakes of ice were being hurried into the house at Round Pond, young Samuel Hayward, received a severe fall which it was feared would result seriously. The ice became clogged upon the run and while attempting to free the obstinate cakes, his foot slipped and he was precipitated fifteen feet upon the broken ice below. He was picked up unconscious and conveyed to his home. Dr. Fraser was called and after a thorough examination pronounced the injuries internal and of a serious nature. He remained unconscious until Monday noon, but the physician now reports everything favorable for a speedy recovery.

Universalist Fair at North Weymouth:

The annual fair of the North Weymouth Universalist society will be held in the vestry of the church next Wednesday and Thursday evenings. There will be tables for the sale of useful and ornamental articles, oysters, ice cream and cake. On Wednesday evening the 3-act drama entitled, "Changelings, or Which is Which," will be given; also vocal selections by the Neilson Quartette. Thursday evening, Baker's 2-act drama entitled, "The Last Leaf," will be given by the North Weymouth Dramatic Club.

The committee having the fair in charge are J. H. Pratt, D. M. Kidder, James B. French, William S. Hersey and A. E. Jackson.

Reserved seat tickets may be secured after 9 o'clock Monday, of the above committee.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Death of Mrs. Goodale.

Mrs. Martha L., beloved wife of Geo. W. Goodale, died in Dorchester Jan. 24, aged 74 years, 10 months. She had been ill quite out of health for several years and for the past three or four years had frequent attacks of hemorrhage of the lungs, which was the cause of her death. She leaves a kind and affectionate husband, one son and three daughters to mourn the loss of a beloved wife and a loving mother. She had buried two sons and one daughter when they were quite young. She had ten brothers and sisters of whom only two brothers and one sister are living, Henry Newton, Esq., Edward S. Newton, and Tilly W., wife of Noble Morse; one sister, Mrs. Cynthia Boston, aged 86 years, died at Boston Highlands last August. Mrs. Goodale was a daughter of Olive and Ezekiel Newton, and was born in Braintree in 1815, and lived there until a short time before her marriage in 1837. Her 50th wedding anniversary was observed the first day of October, 1887; it was a great satisfaction to her and her family that she lived to enjoy the long-talked-of event. She was a true and earnest Christian and a sincere Congregationalist. She was always a constant attendant at Rev. Nehemiah Adams' church on Essex street, as long as she lived in Boston. After they moved to Dorchester she with her family attended Rev. Mr. Means' church as long as her health permitted. Quiet and retiring in her disposition, a kind friend to all, ever reconciled to God's will, and during her last sickness she had a bright and cheerful word for each member of her family. Funeral services were held at her late residence on Blue Hill avenue Wednesday, Jan. 18, Rev. Mr. Meads of Milton, officiating. The floral offerings were beautiful and profuse, artistically arranged in various designs. The coffin was covered with black cloth and at the head rested a pillow of choice flowers with the inscription in the centre "Our Dear Mother." The remains were brought to the Old North cemetery and placed in Mr. Henry Newton's tomb, quietly at rest.

Gone to Rest.

Last week we were called upon to forward to the GAZETTE the sad announcement of the rather sudden death of Mrs. Cora Ruggles. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Clapp of Scituate, and came to this village when quite young, and took a situation in one of the shoe factories. At the age of nineteeen she married Willie Ruggles of this place, brother of our esteemed friend, Geo. Ruggles Esq. Her husband died three years ago last November, leaving the young and bereaved wife with three little children, two, four and six years old; three bright, intelligent girls. Her health had begun to fail her soon after the death of her husband, and she has always been kindly assisted and cared for by her respected mother who has lived with her for a number of years. Mrs. Ruggles was sensible that her end was near and seemed perfectly resigned when told by her physician an hour before her death that she could live but a short time. She replied, "It is hard to part with my dear children, but I know they will be well cared for. My mother will take care of them. I long to go, in two or three hours I shall be happy." An hour later she passed quietly to rest. Funeral services were held at her late residence on Pearl street Saturday. The remains were placed in the receiving tomb in the Old North cemetery. The family wish to express their sincere thanks to all who so kindly rendered assistance during her sickness and at the funeral; especially the singers, and for floral offerings.

Conference Meeting.

The conference meeting generally held Sunday evenings in the Universalist vestry was substituted last Sunday evening by a parlor social meeting consisting of vocal and instrumental music, also interesting remarks by E. S. Beals, J. W. Bartlett and others.

Collapsed.

Highway surveyor Haggerty Tuesday afternoon hitched up his team and went some half a mile for a load of hay. After loading the hay and hauling it on to the street and while collapsed, necessitating the procuring of another wagon to get his hay home.

Accident.

James Stoddard while returning home from the Old North two weeks ago fell on the slippery sidewalk and injured one of his arms so severely that he has not been able to use it since.

Busy Bees.

The Busy Bees will give the entertainment postponed from two weeks ago, this evening, in Pilgrim vestry, at 7.30 o'clock. Mr. C. E. Coffin, the blind musician, will assist in the entertainment. Ice cream and cake will be served at the close. All are cordially invited to attend.

Wide Awake Workers.

The Wide Awake Workers will offer an attractive entertainment at the Old North church next Monday evening, Feb. 6, consisting of music, readings, and refreshments. Miss Annie Peabody, well known elocutionist from Boston, will read, and home talent, together with a soloist from abroad, will furnish the music. Supper will be served from 6 to 7.30 p. m., and also after the concert. Admission 15 cents. The proceeds will be appropriated for missions. A good cause and worthy workers. Come and bring your friends.

Letters remaining in the North Weymouth post office Jan. 31:—Mrs. G. Beake, Mrs. Wm. E. Endicott, Cora P. Graves, Mrs. Hannah Hickey, Mrs. Henry Hurley, Lester Kelley, Michael Lawrenson, Mary Ryan, Maggie Way, Mrs. Nelson Williams.

J. R. ORCUTT, P. M.

The North Weymouth Cemetery Sewing Circle will meet with Miss Annie Longe Tuesday evening, Feb. 7, at 7 o'clock.

Wednesday the Ladies Social Circle connected with the Universalist church met in the afternoon, supper being served at 6.30. After the supper the Social and Literary Union met and had one of the liveliest meetings with the subject for discussion being, "Resolved that we ought to obey a law which we feel to be unjust." M. B. Warner and E. S. Beals, affirmative; T. F. Cleverly and Alden Whiting, negative. After a lively discussion in which all took part, the vote was put which resulted in favor of the negatives, 8 to 7.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Improvement Association Fair.

The fifth annual fair of the South Weymouth Improvement Association was opened under the most favorable circumstances in Music Hall, Wednesday evening Jan. 25, and the audience was larger than is usual on first nights. The hall had been transformed into a bower of beauty by Col. Beals, the veteran decorator of Boston, and the bright colored streamers and flags, in connection with the symmetrically arranged tables and the lovely floral arbor in the rear centre, produced an effect that was at once artistic and inviting. The entertainment at a fair is of course an important feature to attract the public and the results showed that this part of the work had been rightly and properly assigned, and it is well to say right here that an audience hardly realizes the painstaking efforts required on the part of those having charge, before the entertainment is in a presentable shape. Mr. Howard Joy deserves the credit of the first evening's programme, when the ever popular and always laughable farce, "Box and Cox," was put upon the stage, with the following cast,—Box, Mr. Howard H. Joy; Cox, Mr. J. Burton Reed; Mrs. Bouncer, Mrs. E. R. Downs. The parts were well taken and Mr. Joy was as usual a host in himself. The costumes were of a decidedly English character, the hats worn by the actors being of the "way back" variety kindly loaned by the firm of Clark & Foster. The play occupied about three quarters of an hour and was a success. The second evening, though stormy, found all the seats in the hall taken. Mrs. Josiah Reed with the assistance of Mrs. Alfred Tirrell, had prepared a rich treat, in the shape of a pantomime in five scenes, credited from the lines of "The Mistletoe Bough." The costuming of the piece was after the style of the Charles I period, and of course added much to the action of the pantomime. The dancing of the Minuet figures was a bright feature full of beauty and grace. The parts were taken as follows:—Guinevra, the bride, Miss Jessie F. Smith; Francesca Doria, the bridegroom, Mr. G. L. Wentworth; Baroness Mrs. Chas. T. Foster; Baron, Mr. A. B. Raymond; wedding guests, Messrs. C. H. Tinkham, H. A. Thomas, Adolph Loud, A. C. Heald, C. T. Foster, J. B. Reed, Misses Carrie B. Tirrell, L. D. Matson, M. A. Fogg, H. F. Tirrell, H. M. Tower, Mrs. F. W. Clark. Among the young misses who took part were Hattie Holbrook, Alice LaFon, Ellen Holbrook. The lines of the poem were sung by Mr. N. F. Viering and Miss Bessie Loud was the pianist. Some nice bits of acting were required by the principals and they are to be complimented on their success. For the third evening the Abdication of Mary, Queen of Scots" was presented with the following cast:—Mary, "Queen of Scots," Miss Jessie F. Smith; Lord Ruthven, H. A. Thomas; Lord Lindsey, Mr. L. A. Cook; Sir Robert Melville, G. L. Wentworth; George Douglas, A. C. Heald; Roland Graeme, C. H. Tinkham; Mary Fleming, Miss Hattie L. Reed; Catherine Seyton, Miss Helen M. Tower.

The financial results of the fair will fall a little below those of last year, owing to a scarcity of money in the village and the brief time allowed for the preparation of some of the tables, involving as it did a large share of the canvassing during very cold days. But it is safe to say that the net proceeds of the fair will reach $275, a sum that could hardly be obtained by any other kind of entertainment. Mrs. Edward P. Tirrell, as president of the fair, proved herself well entitled to the position, and by well-directed and persistent efforts did much to help on the general success. A. F. Bullock, as superintendent of the hall, was always obliging and ready to assist where needed. Mrs. C. C. Tower, Mrs. R. W. Hunt as vice-presidents; Miss Carrie Tower, secretary; Mrs. A. F. Bullocks, treasurer, lent their cooperation as generously as in years past. We give in this connection a list of the various committees who served during the fair, with the amount netted by each table:—Art, $41, Mrs. Newton Thayer, ch., Mrs. R. W. Hunt, Misses Alice Tirrell, Sadie Stetson, Charles Hayden; fancy, $26.08, Mrs. Elbridge Nash, ch., Mrs. Fred Hollis, Mrs. F. W. Clark, Mrs. W. F. Tebou, Misses Nancy Tirrell, Helen M. Tower; domestic, $45.10, Mrs. Charles S. Fogg, ch., Mrs. E. J. Pitcher, Mrs. J. G. Hutchins, Mrs. C. C. Tower, Mrs. Wendell Shaw, Mrs. J. M. Whitcomb, Mrs. William Dyer, Mrs. S. S. Spear; confectionery, $30, Mrs. E. R. Downs, ch., Mrs. A. C. Heald, Misses Mary A. Fogg, Jennie Hocking, Mary L. Hollis; fruit, $24.05, Mrs. Fred Holbrook, ch., B. A. Bennett, Nat. Shaw, Mrs. T. R. Newell, Misses Bertha Gardner, Anna Wheelwright, Lillian Purcell; meat and vegetables, $25.67, Mrs. Wm. H. Hocking, Miss Carrie Gardner, Miss Emma M. Torrey, Miss S. Jennie Holbrook, Mrs. John E. May, Mrs. J. H. Christie; preserves and pickles, $20.55, Mrs. E. N. Mayberry, ch., Mrs. I. V. Tirrell, Mrs. Geo. L. Wentworth, Mrs. Geo. F. Hayden, Mrs. H. H. Joy; five and ten cent, $12.51, Misses Lena G. Bagley, ch., Edith B. Bates, Lottie E. Blanchard, Jennie Holbrook, Herbert Bass, Fred Clark; flower, $15.54, Miss Helen F. Tirrell, ch., Miss Gertrude Bolster; pound, $10.76, Miss Alice B. Raymond, ch., Miss May Whiton, Miss Lizzie Moore; ice cream and cake, $39.85, Mrs. B. F. Whitman, ch., Mrs. E. J. Whitcomb, Mrs. Chas. Hatch, Edw. P. Tirrell. The receipts at the door were about $91.00. Gross receipts, $873.11.

Want Rubber Coats.

The members of the O. Cushing Hose Company at present lack a very important part of the equipment of a regularly organized fire company, and that is rubber coats. The engineers have several times been asked to have such coats furnished, but they do not seem to be forthcoming. If citizens are found willing to hold themselves in readiness for duty whenever an alarm of fire is sounded, the least the town can do is to provide them with proper protection against fire and water.

Mrs. Fanny Sprague Foster.

Mrs. Fanny Sprague Foster is securing a good reputation as teacher of vocal music, having at present seven pupils in East Weymouth, six in North Abington, four in Holbrook, besides a number in this village.

A Wide-Awake Surveyor.

Thanks to the surveyor for the gravel sprinkled along the sidewalk two days in advance of our suggestion in last week's GAZETTE. Now a little more, please, in the places which still lie in wait to trip the feet of the unwary.

Form a Club.

Why don't those of our citizens who believe in protection to home industries get together and organize a Protection Club, to include all parts of Weymouth? The tariff seems to be a live issue at the present time.

Fire.

A house belonging to Alfred Belcher, who lives on the old road to Holbrook, in the locality known as "Back of the Pond," took fire Tuesday morning about 3 o'clock, and was burned to the ground. The brave little chemical engine with Captain Hastings and Gordon Willis was started for the fire soon after the alarm was given here, but could not reach the place in season to do much good. The fire was first discovered by the two children in the chamber, who immediately alarmed their father. The children had a narrow escape from suffocation.

Stirred up a Breeze.

The item concerning selectmen, which appeared in this column last week, seems to have stirred up quite a breeze here, but we see little occasion for it. The first part of the item was only the record of the current talk of the village, while the latter part was a little gratuitous comment on the part of your correspondent. In a brief talk since then with Mr. J. C. Howe we learned that many stories have been circulated in this connection which were without any foundation of fact. He also stated that he only consented to allow his name to be used after his friend Mr. Baker had decided not to be a candidate. Mr. Howe says that, having gone into the fight upon the advice of mutual friends, he is there to stay, and thus takes a position which is perfectly square and honorable.

Leap Year Party.

A leap year party will be given by the young ladies in Music hall, Friday evening, Feb. 10, and the Columbian Associates especially are looking forward with pleasant anticipations to the event, when the girls will try and get even with them for their own generosity in the past. Osborne's orchestra will furnish the music for dancing.

Sleighride.

The South High school took its annual sleighride Monday evening, visiting North Weymouth, Hingham and East Weymouth. At North Weymouth Mr. Fiske, superintendent of schools, was visited. Twenty-five persons were in the party. F. W. Loud furnished the conveyance.

Can Ride to Church.

Coaches for the accommodation of people going to church will commence next Sunday to run through Randolph street and through Mill street at the opposite end of the village.

Mrs. Nathaniel Shaw is dangerously ill with pneumonia at her daughter's home in Boston. Henry Lawler and Frank Thomas on Union street are also very sick with the same dread disease.

Miss Annie Deane has entirely recovered from her recent illness and sang at the High school reunion at Rockland last week.

Tuesday was marked by a number of thrilling incidents hereabouts, fortunately involving no serious consequences. Mr. Otis Cushing's small coach, on runners, capsized in Columbian square during the afternoon, smashing the glass windows quite completely and subjecting the occupants to a little scare. Mr. Elbridge Torrey, who was inside, received one or two very slight cuts upon the face. Messrs. Stetson & Beal's factory, on Main street, caught fire on the roof, but the flames were extinguished before getting much headway, by means of movable hose in the building. A horse belonging to Mr. Alvah Raymond brought up at the drinking fountain in Columbian square, having but a few moments before ousted Mr. Raymond, the occupant of the sleigh, in Rockland. There's no question about the quality of Great Pond water; horses will go a good ways for it when they are dry.

The "Round Table" meets at the usual place next Tuesday evening. The scenes and tableaux from Longfellow will be repeated. Should the weather be very stormy, no meeting will be held.

HENRY.

New Drug Store

The new drug store of Colby & Page which was opened last week Thursday, is one of the handsomest in the town. The counters and cases are of solid mahogany with panels of polished linen tin, representing the first rudiments in chemistry. A large plate glass mirror is placed in front of the prescription case, extending from the floor to the top. The walls are kalsomined in tints of a light shade and the store is illuminated in the evening with four large two light chandeliers. There is also in the front part of the store one of Tuft's large artistic soda fountains surmounted by four lights with fancy colored globes. An inspection of the store is well worth making, and all are invited to call and examine.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in this office Jan. 31:—George W. Bigelow, Chas. Brown, F. V. Calrow, Louis Cote, Mrs. W. H. Fearing, Fred G. Holbrook, George J. Loud, Miss Kate Mullanny, J. D. Murray, Wm. H. Murphy, Mrs. A. McDonald, Thomas B. Nichols, Miss Minnie Rogers, J. O. Thompson, package.

C. H. LOUD, P. M.

To the Editor of the GAZETTE:

Will you allow me space to reply to "Pro Bono Publico" in the article which he contributed to your columns last week. As the writer admits that he knows nothing of the merits of the case, perhaps it would be wiser in him not to meddle with what does not concern him. Does it not indicate considerable egotism and conceit on his part to rush into print and assert that the public has no interest in a previous article written by another. To take twice the space in airing his ideas and theories it seems to me, is assuming that the general public have a special interest in what "Pro Bono Publico," the great unknown, thinks about the affairs of the day. Would it not have been rather more open and manly for him to have had the courage to sign his own name to the article which he wrote? It can hardly be possible that the *statement of the facts* in a case which concerns the honor and educational progress of a pupil in the public schools is either demoralizing to the public schools or to the pupil herself. The suspension of a pupil from a school becomes generally known and carries with it more or less disgrace. When the suspension has been unjust it is due to the pupil (the party injured) that the widest publicity consistent with reason should be given to her reinstatement in order that the injury may be as fully repaired as possible. The fact that neither the Superintendent of schools or the teacher, (the parties most interested other than pupil and parents) felt called upon to reply would seem to indicate that there was no serious misstatements, and had they replied they would doubtless have had sufficient manliness to have signed their own names. "Pro Bono Publico" closes his article by saying that "a thing done in a corner, of the town, serves no public benefit by being proclaimed from the housetops." The residents of South Weymouth generally are not quite so willing to admit as 'Pro' that this enterprising and prosperous village is a mere insignificant 'corner' from which nothing shall be circulated beyond its limits. Setting aside entirely the question whether this particular case merits a proclamation from the 'housetops,' we do say that the facts of the case remain the same today as they did before P. B. P. aired his ideas on the subject. The girl was not guilty of any wrong or disobedience and was unjustly suspended through a misunderstanding in the beginning of the case which caused an error in judgment.

Yours very truly,
MRS. J. F. LOUD.

South Weymouth, Jan. 31.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

David Bates is on the sick list the present week.

The young folks are improving the fine coasting this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Crosby have removed to East Weymouth.

Miss Fannie M. Taylor is making a three week's visit in Boston.

We are glad that Mrs. Patrick Sheehy, who has been suffering with erysipelas in her foot, is getting better.

Temperance meeting this, Friday, evening at 7.30. Admission free. Everybody invited.

Rev. George C. King of East Weymouth occupied the pulpit of the church at this place last Sunday afternoon.

We are sorry to say that Miss Julia Flynn, who has for some time shown decided signs of insanity, was taken by Officers Gardner and Peare to the asylum at Taunton last Tuesday.

C. L. S. C.

The Dodonian Circle met on Monday evening at the home of Mr. Charles Hawes. The attendance of several visitors added to the interest of the meeting. Roll-call was answered by quotations from Bryant and Whittier. Mr. Frank Rea reviewed "Canadian Literature," Mr. James Lovell, "Home Life of New York Authors." Miss Holbrook read selections from "The Cotter's Saturday Night," and Miss Hawes from "Snow-Bound." The last exercise on the programme was a review of the questions on the constitution of the United States.

Sociable.

The Ladies Circle gave one of their old-time sociables in the vestry last Wednesday evening, under the management of Mrs. C. J. Rea and Mrs. Charles Hawes. The laudable efforts of the ladies were greeted with a fair audience, and the following programme was offered: Duet, "The old red cradle," Misses Lulu Tirrell and Maud Townsend; reading, "Curfew must not ring tonight," Jessie E. Stuart; song, "Zara the Gypsy," Lulu Tirrell; reading, "Waiting," Albenia Thurston; song, "The waiting heart," Ada L. Poole; recitation, "Legend of the Northland," Emma J. Rea; reading, "The circulating banknote," Mrs. Charles Hawes; song, "When the snow begins to fall," Susie J. Tirrell. The piano accompanists were Miss Tirrell and Mrs. Quinn. It is quite unnecessary to discriminate or make special mention of any part of the programme, as the numbers were finely rendered and pleasingly received. After the entertainment the audience was liberally treated with corn and candy. The pleasant sociable was not only a success in itself, but about all the candy left over at the recent fair was disposed of.

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Single Package	50c
1 Dozen 1 lb. Packages	$5.00
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100 lb. bags	15.00
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A CAR OF OUR

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IF YOU WANT SOME

THAT IS CHOICE,

TRY A BARREL. YOU WILL BE PLEASED.

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CONGRATULATIONS!

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon L. Dyer Enjoy Married Life for Sixty Years.

Many were the congratulations, many a hearty hand-shaking, and many a pleasant reminder were showered upon Mr. and Mrs. Dyer on Tuesday afternoon last, the occasion being the anniversary of their wedding sixty years ago.

It was an occurrence that Hingham's historian chronicled for the first time.

Nothing formal, but friends from Weymouth, Cohasset, and towns around Boston, came to recall to Mr. and Mrs. Dyer their good fortune, and wish them many returns.

Letters of congratulations from Congressman Long and others. A beautiful bouquet from Mrs. H. E. Spaulding and an ebony cane mounted with a massive gold head was the present of his son Frank P., other tributes of remembrance were presented.

The interesting story is chronicled by Wendell O. Hunt in the Boston *Globe* as follows:

"To begin at the beginning. I was born in Weymouth, Oct. 6, 1806, on Front street, near the top of Fitield hill, in the house that now stands on Broad street, corner of Webb street. My parents' names were Jacob and Nabby (Lovell) Dyer, who had eight children, four boys and four girls, all of whom married and had families. All there is left of that large family is myself, William V. Bail of South Boston, who married my sister Mary, is my only living relative. After leaving school I went with Captain Warren Loud from Weymouth in the sloop Fame, packeting.

At the age of 16 I came to Hingham, and for five consecutive years I went mackerel fishing in the schooner Cossack, Captain Ichabod Stodder. In the year 1827 I sailed in the schooner Meridian. The following two years I went to the fishing grounds as skipper of the schooner Lucy, and had very successful seasons. The next three years I was captain of the schooner Meridian. In the fall and winter of 1831 and '32, Captain Joshua Higgins and myself formed a partnership and chartered the schooner Ben Reed, and freighted all the stone

SOLOMON LOVELL DYER.

for May & Goddard's wharf in Boston, getting the stone from World's End, in Hingham, near the place where the handsome summer residence of John R. Brewer of Boston now stands.

Captain Joshua Humphrey and myself in the spring of 1833, took the schooner Chickatawbut from Quincy, loaded with granite, and sailed for Charleston, S. C. The granite we dumped overboard in Charleston harbor to make the island on which Fort Sumter was afterwards built. After we had discharged the stone we went into Charleston and took a return cargo, composed mostly of rice, and sailed for Boston and discharged at Central wharf. After discharging this cargo the vessel was chartered to go on a trading voyage to St. Peter's, one of the French islands, near Newfoundland; we went from there to Bridgeport, C. B., and took a cargo of coal for Boston. I then came to Hingham and went a trip fishing in the schooner Banner, Captain Reuben Eldridge.

In 1835, '36 and '37, when the fishing and other business was at its height in Hingham, there were

FOUR SLOOP PACKETS

running between Boston and Hingham, the Rapid, Captain Calvin Gardner; Traveller, Captain Elijah Whiton; Brilliant, Captain Leavitt Lincoln, and the Washington, Captain George Thaxter. I sailed these three years with Captain Thaxter, and our freights were principally Hingham wooden-ware, fish, bait-mills, cordage, castings from the foundries in Hingham, and an immense lot of anchors, which were made in Halifax and Hanover and brought to Hingham for shipment by ox teams, it taking them about all day to make the round trip.

The Hingham packets were big institutions in my younger days, and many old citizens of Boston will remember the sloops running as packets between the two places. They were very punctual in their trips, provided there was no log and the wind was fair. It used to be considered quite a voyage for the natives of Cohasset, Nantasket, Scituates, Weymouths and surrounding towns to come to Hingham and make a visit to Boston by water, and many preparations were made for the eventful voyage. The best Sunday-go-to-meeting suit of clothes was donned; the mud carefully scraped off the cowhide boots and given a dressing of beef tallow; a hat, usually kept for Sunday wear, supplanted the old straw one, and the well worn valise contained an extra shirt, woollen socks and a hair brush, together with a goodly supply of doughnuts and cheese for luncheon. Thus equipped, the bucket maker, nail maker, farmer, fisherman or artisan bade goodby to his family and was soon on the bounding billow. If weather conditions were favorable, the gallant sloop, if she left in the morning, would in the course of the afternoon land her passengers in Boston, at the Hingham station packet, at the head of Long wharf, about where the custom-house now stands. This old "station packet" which was quite an institution, will no doubt be well remembered by many of the older readers of the *Globe*. She was a dismasted hull of an old sloop. Her cabin was utilized as a lunch-room, and a portion of her hold rigged up with bunks for the accommodation of lodgers. A ticket office was on deck and considerable business was transacted on the old craft. Very often the citizens from the South Shore made it a home-like stopping-place during his short visit to the city, smoking his pipe and enjoying himself in a free and independent way. After being for several generations a hotel water-mark of Boston, she sank at her moorings. A local newspaper of that period, referring to her loss, poetically remarked:

It was not in battle,
No tempest gave the shock,
She ran upon no fatal reef,
She struck upon no rock,

yet she did sink in the muddy waters of the fragrant old dock,

TO THE INTENSE GRIEF

of many Hingham and South Shore traders, who had made the old packet their temporary home when visiting Boston, and almost shed tears when the old craft "kicked the bucket." The venerable hulk was removed when the custom-house was erected.

In 1838 I gave up going on the water, and bought out the shoe shop of Eleazer Ewer. The building is now standing on the corner of Mill and North streets at the harbor. I afterwards carried on the business of making boots and shoes in a shop just north of this location. This shop was destroyed by fire on July 5, 1875, when I lost my "awl." During the fire I over-exerted myself and was overcome with heat, and a short time afterwards I had a slight paralytic shock and was obliged to give up working at the bench. The six years following I helped my son Frank in his market.

During the season of 1849 I went as pilot in the steamer Mayflower, Captain George Beal, between Hingham and Boston. Many the time I had Daniel Webster, who was then living at Marshfield and came to Hingham to take the boat for Boston, in the pilot-house with me. He used to tell about his life at Washington and other places, but always said he liked Marshfield and the South Shore the best.

Until 1860 nearly all the travel to and from Nantasket Beach came to Hingham. In 1830, or thereabouts, Paul B. Worrick opened a house at Nantasket called "The Sportsman." This was the first public house at the beach, and Daniel Webster and Rufus Choate were often his guests. The Rockland House was the next to open, and was soon followed by others, who all had stages and omnibuses to convey their guests back and forth, and the Hingham steamboat wharf in those days was indeed a very busy place. But enough of this, for I want to tell something about my wife, who has been my helpmate these 60 years, and about my family.

SALLY STODDER DYER.

Sally Stodder, now my wife, was born in Hingham's North street, Nov. 13, 1809, and we have lived in the same house she was born in all but a few of our 60 years of married life. She was a daughter of Ichabod and Mary Stodder, and is at the present time the only survivor of the family of six children. Her three brothers were drowned, Ichabod in the harbor at Hull, Martin at sea, and Reuben who sailed as captain of the brig Royal Arch, never was heard of afterwards. The only survivor of the Ichabod Stodder family is a son of Reuben, who was born and reared in Hingham under the name of Reuben Henry Stodder, and has since changed his name and is now known to a small circle as Richard Henry Stodder, the poet.

Of the 11 children that blessed our union, but two daughters and one son remain. They are Mrs. Maria B. Knight of Weymouth, Mrs. Abbie L. Reed of Brockton, and Frank P. Dyer of Hingham. My son Frank is identified as the grand chief of the Grand Council of Temple of Honor, and is now entering upon his fourth consecutive year as secretary of the State Prohibition committee. He is also prominently connected with several other temperance organizations throughout the State.

Our oldest daughter, Sarah Frances, married Major Lyman B. Whiton of Hingham. She died Oct. 29, 1880, and left a family of three daughters and a son. The second daughter married Fred H. Miller, editor of the Hingham *Journal*, and two daughters have been born unto them, thus making the fourth generation in a direct line.

Our next daughter, Maria, has a family of three daughters, all of whom are married and live in Weymouth. The oldest daughter, Annette, married George B. Loud, and has one child; Alice, the second daughter, the wife of John Bacon, has also one child, making again the fourth generation; Maude, the youngest granddaughter, married Charles Thayer.

Abbie, our youngest daughter, married Frederick Reed of Weymouth, and now resides in Brockton. They have one daughter and two sons.

Frank P., our only son, married Clara L. Vinton of Braintree. They reside near me, but have no children.

I will thus be seen that our family aggregates three children, ten grandchildren and four great-grandchildren."

HINGHAM.

It is feared that Accord Pond will overflow if there are many more waterpipes frozen.

The pupils of the South Grammar school were out for a sleigh-ride last Tuesday afternoon.

The post-office inspector was looking around last Tuesday, but it is needless to say found everything all right.

What is the reason that the sand on the sidewalks at South Hingham is all on the under side of the ice?

The girl that did not get a sleigh-ride the past week with such good sleighing and a nice moon does not appreciate leap year.

The Elm street school took in the magnificent sleighing last Monday, doing South Weymouth, Rockland and Abington.

"Wal," said uncle Steve, "them toboggers make me think of the time I slid down hill on dad's big barn shovel, I swanny."

The school children have enjoyed the sleighing the past week and Cushing, Turner and Wilder have been decidedly busy.

A calendar in black and white and of unique design, bearing the card of Phelps, Dodge & Palmer, Chicago, is on the desk. It is through the kindness of Wallace G. Cushing.

A license to sell real estate was granted to Charles W. S. Seymour, guardian of Wm. H. LeBaron, a minor, by Judge Harris at the Probate Court, held at Middleboro', last Monday.

The month of January will stand as the coldest for many years, the thermometer averaging 8° 3-10 above zero. While the week of most severe cold ending January 20, averaged 2° 5-10 below.

Did you notice what a beautiful day it was yesterday? Then prepare for more severe weather, it was candlemas day you know, and the old saw says:

"If candlemas be clear and bright,
Winter takes another flight."

During the year 1887, eighty-five of our Massachusetts towns paid off their indebtedness. In the same time the debt of one hundred and fifty nine of the towns was decreased, while in eighty-eight of them it was increased.

Sweet Potatoes.

CRANBERRIES.

CELERY.

TURKEYS.

HUNT & CO.,

64 Front St., Weymouth Lnd'g.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Temple Hall Association.

The adjourned meeting of Mechanics' Temple Hall Association, was held Monday evening. The Temple Hall when built eleven years ago cost with its furnishings over $9000. Of this sum $4500 was obtained on a mortgage. The Association has reduced the debt to $3200. The following officers were elected:—Directors, Joseph A. Cushing, Nathaniel B. Peare, Nathan Goodspeed, John A. Raymond, George W. Dyer, Stephen Tirrell, Leonard W. Cain. President, Geo. W. Dyer; secretary and treasurer, Joseph A. Cushing.

C. L. S. C.

The East Weymouth Circle met with Miss Lucy Tucker on Monday evening. Responses to roll call were with educational news items. The four principle colleges of the country were discussed in five minute sketches; Harvard by Mr. Canterbury, Yale by Mr. Turner, Princeton by Miss Hawes, and the University of Michigan by Mrs. Humphrey. A study of that part of Hales History of the United States which treats of the courses, conduct and close of the American Revolution was next in order and occupied a half hour. The evening was enlivened with music by Miss Tucker and singing of Chautauqua songs by the Circle.

In Aid of the Fire Laddies.

The following petition is being circulated for signatures.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in General Court assembled:—

The undersigned, citizens of East Weymouth, respectfully ask that the petition by John E. Fitzgerald, George S. Willis and H. P. McIntosh, in behalf of the Massachusetts State Fireman's Association, asking for an annual appropriation of $10,000 to aid firemen injured, in responding to, working at, or returning from an alarm of fire or the widows and children of Massachusetts firemen killed in the discharge of their duty, as aforesaid, may be enacted.

G. A. R. Circle Fair.

The entertainment and ball of the G. A. R. circle which was held at Reynolds hall Wednesday evening, did not prove as successful as anticipated, only about 200 being present. Those who did attend enjoyed a good entertainment, of which the following is the programme:—Serenade, Imperial Quartette; solo, Dr. E. N. Bates; reading, "A Green Mountain Justice," Miss Lena F. Bagley; song, "The rustic dance" Nelson Quartette; piano duet, Misses M. Abbie Rogers, Clara P. Denton; solo, "Questions," Saxon, Mr. C. Will Bailey; reading, "Charlie Machree," Miss Bagley; solo, "Flower of Yarrow Vale," Mrs. C. D. Whiting; selection, "Parting," from Rossini, Imperial Quartette; accompanist, Miss M. Abbie Rogers. After the entertainment the ice cream tables were well patronized and the articles upon the fancy tables were sold at auction. The following ladies had charge of the tables:—Apron Mrs. C. S. Redmond, Mrs. U. B. Rice; fancy, Mrs. S. C. Denton, Mrs. C. H. Burrell 2d; confectionery, Mrs. Chas. Cram, Mrs. Della Burrell; ice cream, Mrs. Geo. W. Mitchell, Mrs. Thomas Otis, Mrs. Henry Pratt, Mrs. C. P. Lovell.

Golden Cross.

St. Paul Commandery No. 263, United Order of the Golden Cross, meets on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month, in Temple of Honor Hall.

This Commandery has been instituted four years, and is now working under a dispensation, being permitted thereby, to confer the three degrees of the Order for three dollars, and thus reducing the expenses of joining, so that the whole expense for becoming a member now is $7.25, besides the assessment, which varies according to the amount of insurance one takes. The dues are $5.00 per year, and the first quarter dues are included in the $7.25 mentioned above. Watchers are furnished for any sick members, and sick benefits to cover the amount of assessments, so that no matter how long a member may be sick, there can be no loss of his benefit certificate.

The obligation imposes a strict temperance pledge, so that the mortality from intemperance is thereby avoided, and it also insures more congenial and fraternal relations in the Commandery. Ladies and gentlemen are both insured in this organization, so that the family may come together and enjoy a pleasant evening with their neighbors and friends at the regular meetings of the Commandery.

This Order has grown rapidly during the past year, and only one organization of its kind can boast of so few assessments during the past year, namely thirteen.

The assessments from 18 to 25 year, is 50 cents on a thousand dollars, after 25 years it increases about 2 cents per year on the persons age; the assessment does not change for the individual. Whatever the first assessment is, so it remains; it does not change so you see by this, that the younger one is at joining, the smaller will be his assessment, whether he lives longer or shorter.

This certainly is an opportune time, and if you intend to insure do so to-day, to-morrow your health may be such that it will debar you from these benefits.

Anyone desiring further information will please address box 141, East Weymouth, Mass.

LETTER FROM R. P. HAWES.

HOQUIAM, Nov. 10, 1887.

To the Senate—Messrs. Henry and Herbert A. Newton, Representative Members.

Dear Friends:—Many thanks for your kind and entertaining letters of Oct. 15 and 17, informing me of the gifted and noted men representing many *States and towns*, who gathered to listen to the reading of my feeble attempt to amuse you with descriptions of travel. I also beg leave to thank the illustrious body of senators for their kind feelings manifested for me. I was overpowered with gratitude as I read the narration. I felt a little hurt, however, when Herbert (in speaking of the wonders of Old Spain) compared snow capped Great Hill to some of the snow capped mountains I wrote about, and Newton's Pond to Rush Lake on the prairie; but he strained things the worst when he compared the watering trough, (corner of Bridge and Sea streets,) to Castle Mountain. I felt quite indignant over the latter comparison. The watering trough is not to be spoken of with levity I know, and as a work of art is meritorious, but still not quite up to *nature's* art. I move however that the question be referred to the committee on *pump handles*.

I promised to give you a description of my 55-mile stage ride. I will come to it by degrees, beginning where I left off, which if I remember rightly was Victoria. At any rate I left Victoria June 27 at 6 o'clock in the morning, on the steamer George E. Starr bound for Tacoma, through the straits of Fuca. June 27th was a beautiful clear day as we glided past the old forests, Mt. Baker and other fine scenery on our left, and the noble Olympian range on our right, and far ahead loomed the Glacier mountain, and noblest of all Mt. Rainier nearly covered with snow. We touched at Port Townsend and Seattle, the latter quite a town or city. Immense quantities of coal is run in there from the mines not far above the city and several large ships were loading with coal at the time. The probabilities of ever finding Hoquiam began to trouble me; had inquired at Van Couver but no one there knew of such a place. I thought someone on the Starr might know so I asked the purser if he had ever heard of such a place as Hoquiam, on Grey's harbor. Yes, he had heard of Grey's harbor, but, he soliloquized, "Hoquiam, Hoquiam, —— of a name, no, he had never heard of such a place." There was a custom house officer overhauling our baggage; after he got through I got into conversation with him and found him to be an enterprising yankee from Maine. He knew all about Hoquiam, had been there and stayed all night, etc. I began to be hopeful, asked him to have a cigar; said he didn't care if he did, and he did.

I arrived at Tacoma about 6 p. m. It is quite a commercial city, said to contain 1500 inhabitants, but I doubt it. The city is built on a very high bluff which is quite level for a short distance back to very high hills of various degrees of steepness. I walked nearly a mile to reach the top of one; good plank sidewalks on each side of the street the whole distance for the manner of ascent and descent; I will refer you to the walk from the Atlantic House to the beach at Nantasket. Fine views are to be had of the surrounding country, but the one grand view is Mount Rainier laid down in statistics as being 13,000 high. The Boom in real estate there has raised the mountain to the elevation of 14,444 ft. 4 in., the height seems to be governed by the value of real estate. It is called by the citizens Mt. Tacoma. I wont stop to describe the beautiful sunset scene, the various hues of sky and mountain. On the evening of my arrival Tacomaians were making great preparations for a grand 4th of July display. Noted men from all parts of the United States were expected to be there, (*similar to our Senate gatherings* at times). A vast amount of oratorial or oratorical wind was expected to be wasted on the occasion, also soda water. While strolling around my attention was attracted to a very long tree lying prostrate, which was cut and hauled for a flag staff; diameter at butt 14 inches and where cut at top end 4 inches. I paced off the length and made it 111 feet long; estimated length when growing 120 feet, and perfectly straight. I remained in Tacoma one night and one day, leaving at 7 p. m. on a very small propeller bound for Olympia, fare 50 cents, or 4 bits, (as money is reckoned here). I arrived at Olympia that evening at 8.30. Myself and trunk was driven to a hotel, if it could be called a hotel; had been painted on the outside but never inside; every room I was in smelled musty, damp and sticky. Soon after arriving a young man called and asked me if I intended to take the stage. I said "Yes." "Well, I am the driver on the long route," said he. He then gave a glowing description of the lovely stage road between Olympia and Montesano, (55 miles), he also described the beautiful views to be seen, the easy riding stage, the invigorating effect experienced by invalids who rode over it for pleasure and rheumatism. "How about the short, 25-mile, route" I asked. "Well, it is horrible; no one was ever known to ride over it but once, (except the driver and he was so shook up that nothing but his coat and buttons held him together while driving.) Yes stranger, and he expects his passengers to walk half the way and carry what baggage they can besides; yes stranger, you will get to Montesano an hour sooner by his route if you don't die on the way; then if you *die dead* you will be dumped on somebody's ranch and never get there." Just previous to the driver's description of the two roads, I had been talking with a man from Kentucky who started as passenger on the short route early in the spring when the road was muddy. He said, "After riding out two miles the horses and stage got mired and it took him and two other passengers an hour to pry the durned things out, used 10 rods of fence poles to *due* it, walked half a mile when the whole durned team slumped *again*, but after working half an hour they got the whole thing on top of a corduroy road that they made. He got tired of that sort of amusement and took his carpet bag and walked the rest of the way, arriving in Montesano two hours before the stage; paid his fare and the driver didn't even thank him for walking and working his passage.

Well, of course I chose the long, level road, bade the driver good night, was shown my room, disrobed, "drew the drapery of my couch around me and laid down to pleasant dreams" of an easy-going, soft-cushioned stage coach, etc.

To be continued.

Card of Thanks.

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily, from those who have been cured of severe throat and lung troubles, by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair sized book. How much better to invite all to call on F. H. Morgan, druggist, and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Sunday Services.

UNIVERSALIST Church, North Weymouth Rev. B. F. Eaton, pastor. Services at 2.15 p. m. Sunday school at 1; conference at 7 p. m.; Subject next Sunday, "The beneficent adjustment of Nature and Grace."

UNIVERSALIST Church, Weymouth—Rev. B. F. Eaton, pastor. Services at 10.30; Sunday School at 12 m. Subject next Sunday, "The beneficent adjustment of Nature and Grace." Union service at Union church in the evening.

There will be Religious services held in the K. of L. hall, on Sea street, next Sunday afternoon and evening at 2.30 and 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

METHODIST Episcopal Church, East Weymouth —Rev. Geo. C. King, pastor. 10.30 a. m., Preaching service; 12 m., Sunday School; 7 p. m., Praise meeting.

Trinity EPISCOPAL Church, Weymouth—Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon and holy communion at 10.30 a. m. Sunday school after the morning service. All are welcome. Evening union service at the Union church.

Union CONGREGATIONAL Church of Weymouth and Braintree—Rev. E. T. Pitts, pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School immediately follows the morning service. Union service in the evening.

UNIVERSALIST Church, South Weymouth—Rev. B. F. Bowles, pastor. Morning service at 10.30; Sunday School as usual, at the close of the morning service.

Pilgrim CONGREGATIONAL Church, North Weymouth—Rev. Willis D. Leland, pastor. Sunday School at 10.30, P. A. Bicknell Supt; Preaching service at 2.15; Young People's Society Christian Endeavor, 6.30; Evening service at 7 p. m.

Union CONGREGATIONAL Church, South Weymouth—Rev. W. H. Bolster, pastor. Morning worship with preaching by the pastor, at 10.30; Sunday school at the close of the morning service; 2 p. m., communion service; 6 p. m., Young People's meeting; 7 p.m. Missionary meeting.

BAPTIST Church, Weymouth—Rev. S. J. Axtell pastor. Sunday School at 1 p. m.; Preaching at 2.30. Evening, union service at the Union church.

CONGREGATIONAL Church, East Weymouth—Rev. Merrill Blanchard, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School after the morning service; Evening service at 7 o'clock; Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30; Young People's meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30.

Second CONGREGATIONAL Church, South Weymouth.—Rev. Henry C. Alvord, pastor. 10.30, preaching by the pastor; 12 m., Sunday school; 2 p. m. communion service.

First UNITARIAN Society, East Weymouth—Services at the Masonic building, Sunday evening at 7 p. m., Rev. B. F. Eaton acting pastor. Next Sunday Mr. Eaton will take for his subject, "The House of many mansions."

Porter METHODIST EPISCOPAL Church, Lovell's Corner—Rev. Julian Wadsworth, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45, under the superintendence of Bradford Hawes; Preaching at 2 o'clock; Prayer and praise service at 7, conducted by the pastor. To each of these services a most cordial invitation is extended to all.

Old North CONGREGATIONAL Church, North Weymouth—Rev. F. H. Palmer, pastor. Sunday School with pastor's Bible class at 10.30 a. m.; Preaching at 2.30 p. m.; Young People's meeting at 6.15; at 7 o'clock Bible service, consisting of a popular exposition of the Sunday school lesson of the day, introduced by a praise service of fifteen minutes; weekly prayer meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why? When a sample bottle is gladly given to you *free* by F. H. Morgan, druggist, and the large size costs only 50c and $1.00.

How I Felt.

Why, two years ago I was just about crazy, and no wonder that my wife and children were afraid of me. You just want to suffer with neuralgia with no relief as I did until I used Sulphur Bitters. They cured me, and now my wife says I am as much as a lamb.—*Robert Davis, American House, Boston.*

How To Read

your doctor's prescriptions. Send three 2 cent stamps, to pay postage, and receive Dr. Kaufmann's great treatise on diseases; illustrated in colors; it gives their signs and abbreviations. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

"It is worth its weight in gold," is a common expression. But, while the value of gold is easily affected, the worth of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier, never depreciates. It will eradicate scrofula from the system when everything else fails.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In So. Weymouth, Feb. 1, by Rev. Henry C. Alvord, William E. Perry and Miss Lucy H., daughter of Quincy L. Reed.

In Weymouth, Feb. 1, by Rev. William Hyde, at the residence of C. A. Chessman, Harry Spear and Miss Rosanna T. Nugent, both of Weymouth.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND GREATEST MEDICINE

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those *Pimples and Blotches* which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

Why ever suffer with that terrible Headache? Why look pale and sick? Your nerves are all right. Sulphur Bitters will tone them. What makes you irritable? Sulphur Bitters will sweeten your temper. Why are you troubled with Dyspepsia? Sulphur Bitters is the great remedy. Why are you troubled with Humors? Sulphur Bitters is the best blood purifier. Why are you troubled with Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age? Use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure. Why suffer with Rheumatism? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Liver Complaint? Sulphur Bitters will regulate it. Why suffer with Boils, Pimples and Carbuncles? Sulphur Bitters will remove them. Why suffer with Scrofula? Sulphur Bitters is the only reliable remedy. Why suffer with Female Complaints which sap the life blood? Sulphur Bitters is the only sure cure. Why suffer with Erysipelas? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Fever and Ague? Sulphur Bitters will drive it from your system. Why suffer with Malaria? Sulphur Bitters is the only remedy that will entirely eradicate it. Why suffer with Consumption? Sulphur Bitters will cure you if taken in time. Why suffer with Catarrh? Sulphur Bitters, combined with the Catarrh Snuff, is a positive cure. Why suffer with Worms? Sulphur Bitters will destroy them. Why suffer with Piles? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Neuralgia? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Sick Headache? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Nervousness? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Sleeplessness? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Dizziness? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Faintness? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Loss of Appetite? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Kidney Complaint? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Dropsy? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Bladder? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases peculiar to Females? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Blood? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Stomach? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Liver? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Kidneys? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Bowels? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Nerves? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Heart? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Throat? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Lungs? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Eyes? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Ears? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Skin? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Hair? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Nails? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Head? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Face? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Feet? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Hands? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Arms? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Legs? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Body? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Mind? Sulphur Bitters will cure you. Why suffer with Diseases of the Soul? Sulphur Bitters will cure you.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure. A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

Send two 3c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive an elegant set of fancy cards free.

EAT QUAKER MILLS

TRADE MARK.

ROLLED WHITE OATS

FOR BREAKFAST.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

Quaker Mill Co., Ravenna, Ohio.

G 36 e o w 9mos

FOULDS GERM MEAL

Poor Richards SAYS:

"If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some."

If you would know the value of

FOULDS' Wheat Germ Meal.

ask your neighbors who have used it, and they will tell you that it is the BEST BREAKFAST CEREAL in the world; then try it yourself and be convinced. Don't delay, for as Poor Richards says, "Lost time is never found again." Sold by all grocers. 2 lb. package, 15 cents.

DR. SETH ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER

I have used *Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer* in my family for a number of years, and

FIND NONE BETTER.

T. E. Moore, Thorndike, Mass. All Druggists, 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per bottle.

For costiveness, billousness, headache, and all feverish habits, use Dr. Seth Arnold's Billious Pills. 25c.

TO LET.

THE building on Broad street near Stetson street, owned by Mrs. Jane M. Nash, lately occupied as a paint shop.

Also a DWELLING HOUSE on Summer Street. Apply to

AUGUSTUS T. CUSHING, Front Street, Weymouth.

G 37tf

Dress the Hair

With Ayer's Hair Vigor. Its cleanliness, beneficial effects on the scalp, and lasting perfume commend it for universal ladies use. It keeps the hair soft and silken, preserves its color, prevents it from falling, and, if the hair has become weak or thin, promotes a new growth.

"To restore the original color of my hair, which had turned prematurely gray, I used Ayer's Hair Vigor with entire success. I cheerfully testify to the

Efficacy

of this preparation."—Mrs. P. H. Davidson, Alexandria, La.

"I was afflicted some three years with scalp disease. My hair was falling out and what remained turned gray. I was induced to try Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in a few weeks the disease in my scalp disappeared and my hair resumed its original color."—[Rev.] S. S. Sims, Pastor U. B. Church, St. Bernice, Ind.

"A few years ago I suffered the entire loss of my hair from the effects of fever. I hoped that after a time nature would repair the loss, but I waited in vain. Many remedies were suggested, none, however, with such proof of merit as Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began to use it. The result was all I could have desired. A growth of hair soon came out all over my head, and grew to be as soft and heavy as I ever had, and of a natural color, *and firmly set.*"—J. H. Pratt, Spofford, Texas.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

OLD COLONY.

NOV. 28, 1887.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

New York, via Fall River Line, 6.00, PM
Return, via Fall River Line, 1.00, PM.

Newport, 8.30 AM; 12.00 M; 5.00, 6.45, 6.00 (Sun) PM Return, 7.35, 10.20 AM; 2.55, 5.15 PM.

Fall River via Taunton, 8.30, 8.30, 11.00 AM; 5.15, 5.40, 6.45, 6.00, PM Return via Taunton, 8.15 AM; 12 M 4.32 PM. Return via Taunton, 7.30, 8.45, 7.25, 9.13 10.35 AM; 2.35 6.00 PM; via Brockton, 6.30, AM, 2.35, 5.05 PM.

Brockton, 8.30, 9.15, 10.08, AM; 12 M; 2.15, 3.30, 4.10, 5.35, 5.55, 7.07, 9.15, 11.30 PM. Return, 5.35, 7.05, 8.07, 9.30, 9.53 AM; 12.22, 2.15, 3.25, 5.01, 7.33, 9.35 P

MODERATE PRICES.

Collars and Cuffs

In largest assortment and sizes. Also,

WHITE AND FANCY SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, ETC.

Buy your SPRING HAT -AT-

INCALLS'

(Hats and Gents' Furnishings),

568 Washington St., BOSTON.

Nearly opposite Adams House, and second door above Pray's Carpet Store.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes will be strictly enforced.

SEC. 67. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of...any...disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the...Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 68. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is afflicted with...any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the...Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, No. Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
WILLIAM NASH,
} Board of Health.

Weymouth, March, 1887.

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the

TOWN HOUSE, EVERY MONDAY, (Except the Third,)

during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock p. m. On the THIRD MONDAY of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 p. m.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
WILLIAM NASH,
} Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

SAMUEL CURTIS,

Coffin Warehouse,

—AND—

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS of every description,

Furnished at Shortest Notice.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

TIRRELL & SONS,

CARRIAGE

Manufacturers,

HANCOCK STREET,

QUINCY.

We have the best line of Carriages at our Warerooms, ever shown in Quincy or Weymouth.

JOBBING OF ALL KINDS

Neatly and quickly done, at short notice and reasonable prices. Send your orders to

Telephone No. 0767,

and we will call and get Carriage free of charge. We can also furnish any Carriage desired that we do not have in stock, at less than Boston prices.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

Harnesses, Robes, Whips, &c.

G-51-tf

PLUMBING.

PLUMBING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, EITHER IRON OR LEAD PIPES.

Water Closets and Wash Bowls, on hand. Large Contracts or Repairing.

Having recently completed a large job at the Weymouth Almshouse, we refer to the Selectmen of Weymouth, all persons

In Want of a Good Job.

JOSEPH I. BATES,

WEYMOUTH.

G 30 3mos

MISS E. G. WHEELER

OF NEW YORK CITY

—WILL OPEN A STUDIO IN THE—

Water Company Building, HINGHAM, OCTOBER 15th,

for the instruction of Pupils in the different branches of Art.

STILL LIFE IN OIL.

CRAYON PORTRAITS,

and DECORATIVE WORK SPECIALTIES.

Terms reasonable. For information address E. G. WHEELER, Hingham, Mass. GNS 25 tf

TWO STORES TO LET.

WANTED.

A live Grocer to hire my NEW STORE at the Railroad Station,

LOUIS A. COOK,
South Weymouth.

Two Tenements & Five Offices To Let.

TO LET.

A FEW DESIRABLE TENEMENTS at reasonable rates. Apply to

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Weymouth, Mass., July 14, 1887. G-13-tf

EDWARD BICKNELL,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

10 FEDERAL STREET,

BOSTON.

Money to Loan!

IN SMALL SUMS,

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GN-49-tf

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NOBLE MORSE,

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Will give particular attention to the sale of Real Estate and Personal Property.

Post Office Address—NORTH WEYMOUTH, Mass

Sunday Accommodation.

ON and after Sept. 19 the subscriber will run a coach every Sunday, to connect with trains at Braintree, leaving Lincoln square at 8.30, Garfield square at 8.35, and Washington square at 8.40 a. m.

A. L. HODART.

In White.

In white, like fairest flower of May,
Pure, in her cradle-bed she lay.

In white—a girl in gladsome play,
She lived as life were always day.

In white—her lover by her side,
She proudly stood a happy bride.

In white, she lay on bed of pain—
A lily prest down by the rain.

In white—a halo 'round her head,
She lived; men looked and call'd her dead.

In white, her spirit, like a flame,
Uprose to heaven, whence it came.

—(George Birdseye.

THE SCARLET CLOAK.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

"Tell about the borrower being the slave of the lender! If there's a slave on earth, I'm one to the Pettigrew's," and Mrs. Holden hastily laid down her work. "Tilly's coming as usual with a pint bowl, an' Pettigrews grocery's not two blocks off! It does beat all!" "You ought to be accustomed to it by this time, mother," said pretty Winnie Holden, looking up with a smile. "I don't think they can help it—I believe they are uneasy without something of ours. Last week it was the waffle-iron, and the fluter, and this week it's the rolling-pin, and the mouse-trap." A sharp rap at the door was followed by the appearance of an untidy little girl, who announced in a high, monotonous voice, that "My ma'd like to borrow nuff ginger ter put inter a ginger cake, an' some pumpkin pies, an' Miss Winnie, mayn't we take your corn-popper?"

"Half the buttons gone from her frock, and no buttons to speak of on her boots," said Mrs. Holden, when she had closed the door on the small visitor. "Yesterday it was matches and molasses, and to-morrow it will be eggs and bird-seed. Dear me, were there ever such people in the world before!"

"I suppose we ought to be accommodating," said Winnie, blushing. "Perhaps other people borrows more than we do."

"They don't—I mean nice people don't," said her mother conclusively, and the two sewed on in silence.

Winnefred Holden was, like other pretty girls, very fond of tasteful clothes, and her desire for them was emphasized by the fact that her means of gratifying her tastes were limited. Her father had been in the hardware business thirty years, and had his possessed business capacity, might have had the best trade in the village. But he was a timid, conservative man, and had never moved from the narrow shop in which he began, though the business centre had shifted and left him on a back street. Mrs. Holden had that rarest and most telling of gifts, "faculty," and nothing went to waste in the little brown house, whose snug comfort was the envy, by more than one neighbor. Winnie had received a careful education, and wanted to teach, but she had no aptitude for the work, and her father knew it. "You weren't made for it," he said to her. "Stay at home and learn housekeeping and homemaking; your education is not sufficient for you to start out yet."

Winnie obeyed, but her allowance was small and she often thought longingly of what she might earn, were her father willing. Scarlet cloaks had just come into fashion, and now she never looked into the glass, that she did not think how becoming one would be to her dark eyes and hair. Carrie Pettigrew, a red-headed, freckled, plain-faced little thing of fourteen had one, made with a white silk lining and white silk tassels. Winnie felt her deprivation more keenly than ever, and did what she had never done before, asked her father to observe the coveted garment. "I've seen it," he said in his quiet way. "A fool and his money soon parted. I'm afraid Carrie'll wish her turkey-red cloak a blanket when snow flies."

It was the last day of June, and that evening, Dr. and Mrs. Grannis, the heads of the Dorking Collegiate Institute for Young Ladies, gave a reception to their pupils and patrons. Winnie and her father and mother had received special invitations, and to Winnie it was a great occasion in itself, and because the Doctor's nephew, Jonn Burt, was up from New York, where he had been hard at work at a medical school. She had compassed fresh gloves, and a new fan, besides the new tarletan dress she had worked at for a fortnight. There were exquisite crimson roses opening by the dining-room door, and creamy ones by the sitting-room windows, and with a bunch of these at her belt, Winnie thought her toilet would be perfect, if only she had a scarlet cloak in place of her old white shawl. As she stitched on the last rows of satin ribbon on her flounces, she slowly came to a decision over something she had debated for days. It was very hard, after that unlucky visit of Tilly for the ginger, but there was the coveted scarlet cloak. "Mother," she said, when her task was done, and the new dress was carefully laid out on the spare room bed, "I don't believe it would be any harm if I asked Carrie for her cloak to-night. It will harmonize beautifully with my things, and will just fit me."

For an instant Mrs. Holden hesitated, a fact which was not lost upon her daughter. "I don't blame you for wanting the cloak," she said gravely. "But we can't afford to buy you one—and what your father can't afford to buy, you can't afford to wear. Besides," she added as a sort of vindictive anti-climax, "I never have borrowed of 'em—and I won't begin."

About five o'clock an anxious messenger from the parsonage begged Mrs. Holden's immediate presence, as the minister's little boy was very ill. Between a sick child and a reception there was no room for choice to that good woman. "I shall stay all night, maybe," she said hastily, as she rolled up a pair of slippers, a small shawl and an apron. "Nora'll help you dress, and I'll stop in and ask the DeLongs to call for you. Your father can't go."

Dorking, though a large village, preserved its simple ways, and after supper, John Burt looked in to say that he had Mrs. Holden's permission to escort his old school-fellow to his uncle's house, and that he would come at exactly eight o'clock. "You're parfectly splendid!" said Nora, when Winnie was dressed. "Ye have such a swate figure fur the flounces, Miss! I'd be havin' me pink braige made loike that now, if I had more shapes to me."

"Nora," said Winnie, with nervous haste, "Go over to Mrs. Pettigrew's, the back way—and ask her to lend me Carrie's scarlet cloak. Tell her I'll be very careful of it."

Hiding her astonishment by looking at the floor, Nora started on her errand as if borrowing were one of her daily duties, but she shook her head at the bushes, as she went through the garden. "It's the evil communications, first as Father O'Farrell was tellin' us last Sunday," she said to herself. "It's caught it she has, loike it wer the mayzles or th' itch."

As Winnie went down the street at John Burt's side, she was conscious that all the Pettigrew children, save Carrie and the baby, were gazing at her through the fence, and she heard them whisper, one after another, between their mouthfuls of molasses and bread, "That's Carrie's cloak; our Carrie's cloak." It was little comfort to her that her companion did not appear to hear them, but talked busily of his work in the hospitals. Every house she passed seemed to echo derisively, "Carrie's cloak, that's Carrie's cloak"—and she gladly laid it off.

Dr. Grannis lived in a rambling, old-fashioned house, standing away from the road, in a fine oak grove. As the parlors and wide hall were thronged, the younger guests drifted out to the spacious verandas to enjoy the moonlight, and the quiet chat possible in the shelter of the great stuccoed pillars. The night, though warm, was damp. John Burt was a medical student, and he was very fond of Winnie. Noticing her thin draperies, he compelled her to wrap herself in her cloak. The refreshments were in the care of Christopher Cruncher, the best caterer of the city of N——, ten miles away; and being a great admirer of the Doctor, he had come to superintend things himself. Pompous, nervous and short-sighted, his presence usually brought such a train of consequences with it, that his chief waiter called him "Old Calamity." This time an evil genius prompted him to carry a tray out on the veranda. Upon it was a large pitcher of coffee, and a little pitcher filled with cream. Hearing the jingle of crockery behind her, Winnie nervously started. Mr. Cruncher started in his turn, struck his long foot against a board which had been warped by sun and rain, and in a moment the scarlet cloak was ruined. "Your dress is not hurt," said John Burt, as he snatched the dripping garment from her. "I'm not sorry it's this thing, instead of that pretty white shawl I've seen you wear."

"It will cost fifteen dollars to replace it," said Mrs. Holden the next morning, when Winnie had made her confession, and they had come to the question of replacing the red cloak. "I really don't know how to ask your father for the money, and we must not wait."

"Wad ye believe it, mum!" said Nora, putting her curly head in at the door, "Mr. Pettigrew's big grocery's shut up, an' it's failed they're sayin,' he has, and ruined entirely."

"Dear me!" exclaimed Mrs. Holden, almost with satisfaction. "It's just what I've been expecting this long while."

"The baby's sick, and Mrs. Pettigrew asked me yesterday to let Ann Eliza Markham know that she want's a month's sewing done," said Winnie thoughtfully. "I believe I'll go over there directly, and have this done with."

Mrs. Pettigrew was sobbing and wearily rocking a fretful baby, while Carrie was trying to mend a small stocking. "I don't want you to pay a cent," said Mrs. Pettigrew tremulously, when she had heard Winnie's story. "I can't see how it was your fault."

"It was all my fault; the fault of my careless disposition, and my weakness for borrowed finery. I hate myself for"—Winnie was going to say "borrowing" but she closed her sentence nervously by adding—"for being so foolish."

"It isn't foolish to love pretty things," quavered the tired woman. "It's few enough my children will have now. I don't want Ann Eliza now. I don't want anything," and she bent over the cradle sobbing, till the baby, finding he could not make her smile by clutching at her with his tiny fist, puckered up his lips and roared too.

"If you do not want to take the price of the cloak, I am going to come and sew for you," said Winnie resolutely. "You shall not lose by me. I can sew as well as Miss Markham, and mamma will advise about the cutting out."

"I'd feel paid for the cloak twice over if you'll teach me to sew," said Carrie, lifting her head. "I want to learn to do things."

"I'll teach you all I can," said Winnie, bending down and kissing her.

For four long weeks, the pleasantest part of the summer, Winnie went daily to Mrs. Pettigrew's sitting-room, and made new out of old, and stares of undergarments for the little Pettigrews. But what can be told was not the best part of the work she did. The sense of disaster and failure that clouded the house gave place to helpful activity. The children woke up to the pleasure there is in warm water and soap, and things in their places, and Winnie's success in making every scrap of cloth useful inspired even the cook to be saving of flour and fuel. Mr. Pettigrew's creditors made a compromise with him to go into business again. But even when their prosperity returned, the Pettigrew family never went back to all their old ways. They occasionally borrowed, but what Mr. Holden called "Winnie's missionary month" had wrought a great change.

Winnie is Mrs. Dr. Burt now, but she never borrows. She is very kind and considerate, and once lent her hand-painted china, but she has never borrowed anything since that June day when she borrowed the scarlet cloak.—[The Examiner.

The Origin of Mountains.

T. Mellard Reade has projected a new theory of the origin of mountains, which contradicts all the other theories. Having shown that periods of great sedimentary deposit precede the birth of every large mountain-chain, he supposes, as Babbage has proved, that a great elevation of temperature ensues, producing expansions of the strata. These beings prevented from spreading horizontally by the rigid mass of the earth's crust that bounds the local area, can only swell upward and cause those ridges which we know as mountains. The author has tried experiments in the mechanical effects of expansion by heat on various rocks, and has found a similar result in miniature produced upon them.

An Expert Linguist.

A Linguist—Pa, here's a piece in the paper about parasites. What is parasites, pa?

"Parasites, my boy? Why, parasites are the people who live Paris. Think you ought to know that, and you in the Third Reader?"—[Woman's Magazine.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Individual Tastes in Dress.

Although a certain degree of compliance with present styles is noticeable among evening costumings, says a city paper, nevertheless an immense variety of individual tastes and fancies is visible in some of them. There are for instance "historical" and "antique" effects of different periods brought out in very superb creations. The times of Louis XIV., Marguerite, Josephine, Marie Stuart, Elizabeth, the Medici, and other epochs are illustrated in costumings, and even the quaint "old English" dress is essayed by the tall and stately of carriage. There is one very important point to be studied by any lady who elects to wear a historical or "esthetic" costume, that of ascertaining whether its character is suited to the wearer or vice versa. If this is not a point patent to observation as absolutely without doubt, the coveted costume should not be attempted, for the effect will be grotesque if not ludicrous.

Mexican Women Not Beautiful.

Whoever comes to Mexico in search of female beauty is liable to meet with disappointment; for, though the dreamy dark eyes and raven hair of the Castilian-Mexican type is very attractive, the truth is one sees more handsome women on the streets of any northern city in half an hour than he can find in a year at the Aztec capital. One reason for this is that aristocratic dames and damsels seldom go upon the streets at all, except in their closed carriages, and women of the lower classes are too hard worked and unkempt to retain beauty beyond their early youth. In the exclusive circles of the Mexican upper-tendom are some very beautiful women. The wife of President Diaz has claims to that distinction, and so have a few others in official circles. The loveliest girl in the city of Mexico—indeed, the prettiest creature I ever saw—is Eugenie Bazaine, daughter of that notorious Frenchman (now dead, I believe) who figured here so conspicuously during the brief empire of Maximilian. Eugenie is only twenty years old, combining all the best traits of her French father and Mexican mother, and is well educated, as education goes in this country, where women are supposed to need no higher learning than a little knowledge of music, embroidery and the lives of the saints.—[Philadelphia Record.

"A Duck of a Bonnet."

I was in a millinery store on Wabash avenue the other day when two ladies met, kissed, and immediately began talking. One of them said: "What a duck of a bonnet that is! Where did you get it?" The other one said: "I'm glad you like it, for I was just dreading to see you, for fear you would say it was horrid. I have actually lost sleep about meeting you. So you like it?" The other one, forgetting that she had not been answered, said: "Like it? I adore it. Turn around and let's see how it looks behind." The woman turned around two or three times.

Did you ever notice that if you are looking at a woman in the face, and ask her to turn around, that she will carry out the request literally—turn around till she faces you again? This one did, and as she turned she said to her admiring friend: "And the frame cost me only 18 cents; just think of that!" "You don't say so," said the other one. The woman with the bonnet said that she would swear to it. Then, after both departed, I turned to the saleslady behind the case, and asked: "Is that so; did she pay only 18 cents for the frame?" The saleslady said: "Yes, that is true; but," she continued, "the trimmings, feathers and strings cost her $13. That is the way that women talk economy to their husbands."—[Chicago Mail.

The Coming Women.

Oscar Wilde says in the Woman's World: Nothing in the United States struck me more than the fact that the remarkable intellectual progress of that country is very largely due to the efforts of American women, who edit many of the most powerful magazines and news papers, take part in the discussion of every question of public interest, and exercise an important influence upon the growth and tendencies of literature and art. Indeed, the women of America are the one class in the community that enjoys that leisure which is so necessary for culture. The men are, as a rule, so absorbed in business, that the task of bringing some element of form into the chaos of daily life is left almost entirely to the opposite sex, and an eminent Bostonian once assured me that in the twentieth century the whole culture of his country would be in petticoats. By that time, however, it is probable that the dress of the two sexes will be assimilated, as similarity of costume always follows similarity of pursuits.

In a recent article in La Frances M. Sarcey puts this point very well. The further we advance, he says, the more apparent does it become that women are to take their share as bread winners in the world. The task is no longer monopolized by men, and will, perhaps, be equally shared by the sexes in another hundred years. It will be necessary, however, for women to invent a suitable costume, as their present style of dress is quite inappropriate to any kind of mechanical labor and must be radically changed before they can compete with men upon their own ground.

American Women as Wives Abroad.

It is perhaps nothing more than a coincident, but the coincident is a happy one, that the two most powerful Republican statesmen in France are married to American women. Waddington was married to an American woman in England, and Clemenceau was married to a Yankee girl on her native heath. Waddington is the son of English parents but a native of France, and a thorough Frenchmen in tastes and instincts. Clemenceau, when he was exiled from his country in the time of the little Napoleon, settled for a while in the United States and taught school in Connecticut.

There was a bevy of marriageable young girls in his set and all were engaged to wed but one. He persuaded the one to accept him, and the last engaged was the first to be married. Clemenceau hastened home at the breaking out of the Franco-Prussian war, fought for his country, and when peace came he took an active part in politics. He is called an extreme Radical in France, but in this country he would pass for a Conservative. He is a thorough Republican and is ambitious to plant the main stems of the United States Constitution in France. Mrs. Clemenceau is the head of the house, and has the pleasure of knowing that her husband is one of the most domestic and best regulated men morally in French public life.

Some eminent British politicians, too, are wedded to Americans. Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Gladstone's first lieutenant in command of the Liberal party, is married to the daughter of John Lathrop Motley, at one time minister to England. Harcourt bears the reputation of being gracious to his wife only. He has the ugliest disposition of any man in English public life. He can seldom say a kind word to anybody but his wife when a gruff word will answer as well. In this country he would stand no chance in politics, but in England members of Parliament and public men generally seldom come in contact with the great body of the people. Harcourt can mount a platform and harrup the Tories for hours at a time, and that satisfies his Liberal constituents.

The wife of Thomas Powers O'Connor, Mr. Parnell's ablest lieutenant, is also an American, the daughter of the late Judge Paschall of Texas.—[St. Louis Republican.

Fashion Notes.

Venetian green and terra-cotta are combined in some of the newest tailor gowns.

Charming evening toilets have lace skirts, with moire bodices with sashes to match.

Young ladies trim their black silk gowns very effectively with silver and cut jet gimps.

White and gold and pale blue and silver are favorite combinations for evening bonnets.

Dainty home toilets are almost invariably made with a belted corsage of some description.

Pale and deep tan plush skirts are worn with winter dresses of various colors and fabrics.

Bonnets of dark green velvet are spangled with jet and trimmed with black moire ribbon.

Ocean gray and old silver are neutral colors which are much admired for cloth tailor-made gowns.

Laces, silk and passementeries and jet galloon are the favorite garnitures for black faille dresses.

Minever, or gray squirrel, is a very old fur, and was at one time the special favorite of royalty.

Badger, lynx, fox, bear, Alaska sable, hare, chinchilla, and nutria, are the favorite furs for boas.

Cashmere bonnets, with pinked edges and caps sewn inside, are in vogue for babies and little girls.

Gray astrakhan was never used to greater advantage than at present, and some Paris costumes in the antique red shades, so beautiful and so much worn this season, are decorated with this fur.

The red-coated belles are even more numerous in New York than they are in Boston. Almost every stylish girl has a long fur lined or silk lined garment in deep, rich red, with collars and cuffs of black martin.

A Wonderful Watch Dial.

A gentleman connected with the Illinois Watch Company has a wonderfully curious watch dial. Instead of Roman numerals to denote the hours, there are eleven small but very distinct silhouette figures, representing a man out with his dog for a day's sport. At 7 o'clock he is seen starting out with his gun and dog; at 8 o'clock he makes a shot; at 9 o'clock he has a sandhill crane which measures as long as himself; at 10 o'clock the man and his dog are seared at the sight of a jack-rabbit which is sitting upon his hind legs with his big long ears raised above the bushes, at 11 o'clock the hunter takes a drink, and while in this attitude the dog sits in front of his master, with his nose pointing directly at the flask; at 12 o'clock the sportsman is seen sitting on a stump, and is eating a lunch—the dog is eyeing the piece of bread which the hunter has in his hand. At 1 o'clock he starts out to fish the rest of the day, and so he takes his dog and fishing tackle, and goes to the water; at 2 o'clock the dog, which is behind his master, has been caught with the hook by an attempt to throw in this line, at 3 o'clock he and the dog are all straightened out again, and the line is in the water, he has both hands on the pole, and his foot braced on a stump by the water's edge as though he had a tremendous bite; at 4 o'clock the man has got a big fish on his line, which has pulled him off his feet, and he falls on the dog and doubles him all up, but the man is holding fast to the pole, which is bent almost double; at 5 o'clock he is all straightened out again, his pole is thrown across his shoulder, and with his fish in the other hand he starts for home, the dog following behind with his head hanging down, being all tired out. The man's name is also painted in the centre of the dial in rustic letters. The dial reflects a great deal of credit upon the artist, Mr. Charles Geyer. The figure VI. is superseded by the seconds. —[Jewelry News.

Pipe from Fibre Wood.

The newly-invented pipe of wood fibre for water, gas, and electric wire conduits is made under the enormous hydraulic pressure of the material, and, after the pipe is thus formed, it is thoroughly saturated with a liquid that makes it water and acid proof and indestructible by natural causes, and then it is finally baked. Pipe of this character will stand a pressure of 125 to 175 pounds to the square inch, though it weighs but one-fifth as much as iron. Its tensile strength is enormous, and it will endure heat up to 400 degrees. It is a non-conductor of heat, and protects its contents from freezing, unless at a very low temperature. The pipe is suitable for mills using water and dyes, and is said to insulate electric wires perfectly.—[Paper World.

Get Ready for the Wedding.

"Mamma," said a beautiful K street maiden in tender tones one morning at breakfast, "Henry is coming around to-morrow night,"

"Well, what of that?" said mamma, with ill-concealed disappointment. "He's been coming every Sunday night for two years."

"Very true, mamma; but neither of them was leap year," and a cold, hard, determined look spread over her lovely features an inch and a half thick.—

Blue at the House.

"It is pretty blue up at the house," said Mr. Twissy, mournfully. "I've got a cold, my wife's got a cold, baby's got the measles, and my oldest daughter's got a piano. Which is the warmest park to sleep in?"—[Puck.

ALLSPICE.

The Fragrant Product of the Pimento Tree.

The Work of Planting the Trees Done by Birds.

What is allspice? Most people would hazard the answer that it is a mixture of spices in which there are several ingredients. Cinnamon, nutmeg, cloves, and cardamons are supposed to be mingled in it, the result being a flavoring mixture of special merit. It is true that allspice does combine a very agreeable variety of flavors, but it is a simple and not a compound product. We are indebted for it to the tropical islands of the west; but practically all that comes into commerce is the growth of one island—Jamaica. Allspice is a name given to the powdered berries of what is known elsewhere as pimento, or Jamaica pepper. The plant yielding these berries is a near congener of the pomegranate and guava, and is known to botanists as Pimenta vulgaris. It is a handsome evergreen tree, something like the arbutus in habit. The bright glossy leaves have quite a spicy odor when bruised, and recall at once the allspice of commerce. The flowers grow in dense clusters, almost like those of the hawthorn, but greenish in color. Following these, we have small, green, aromatic berries the size of black pepper. If allowed to ripen they become pulpy and lose some of their pungency. For commercial purposes the berries are gathered when green, carefully dried in the sun on barbecues or platforms, and, when well cured, are packed in large bags holding about 160 to 180 pounds, and shipped.

Pimento-trees are natives of many parts of tropical America, but nowhere are they so plentiful or thrive so well as in Jamaica. The properties devoted to the growth of pimento are called pimento "walks." Several hundred of them are dotted over the limestone hills to the west of the island; but, strange to say, the trees are never actually planted, nor do they receive any cultivation worthy of the name. The whole industry is one in which man does little except reap the results. But in many years, owing to low prices, the results are not worth reaping. Hence the pimento-grower has often to fall back on his cattle and horses, raised on the rich pasture beneath the spice-trees. In spite of low prices, however, the pimento industry is, as a whole, of considerable value. The grower seldom gets more than 2 pence per pound for it when cured. It is certainly more mild and innocent than most other spices, and it is largely used in various dishes, so that a better time may come for the grower.

I mentioned just now that pimento trees are never planted by the husbandman. It is all the work of birds who feed on the ripe pimento berries and scatter the seeds over the land. The seeds soon germinate, and the warm genial rains and tropical sun do the rest. What man does is to thin out the trees where they are too thick, clear off other trees that interfere with the pimento, and then a "walk" is established. The surplus plants, taken up with good roots, are shipped to make walking sticks and umbrella-handles. The wood of the pimento tree is very close in texture, takes a good polish, and is of a fine rich color. A few "male" or barren trees are sometimes cut down; but otherwise pimento wood is too valuable to be used for commercial purposes.

The pimento "picking" is a time of great excitement and activity in a district. Troops of negroes, the women dressed in bright colors, collect together. The men break off the branches laden with green berries and pass them to the women, who, sitting in a circle, strip them by hand. The berries are carried to the "works" at night, piled in a heap and left to undergo a certain amount of fermentation before being dried in the sun. When cured they are dull brown little balls, very light, fragrant, and possessing the well-known allspice flavor. A liquor known as "pimento cordial" or "pimento dram" is made from the pimento berries; this is a specialty in Jamaica country houses. Visiting a pimento property while "crop is on" one would fancy that the birds as well as the people had imbibed "pimento dram." Flocks of parrots and parrakeets shoot from tree to tree screaming discordantly; but as Gosse remarked they are intelligent enough to be as quiet as mice directly they alight to feed on the pimento berries. They are then well concealed by the greenness of their plumage. They deserve some share of the profits, for to them we owe the very existence of the pimento properties.—[St. James Gazette.

The Use of a Snake's Rattle.

The purpose of the rattlesnake's rattle has been the subject of much speculation. Mr. O. P. Hay, in the American Naturalist, thinks that it is a warning to approaching enemies to keep them away. The warning must have been very efficient with most animals. The snakes are, of course, in great danger of being trodden upon by animals which do not intend directly to attack them—buffaloes, for instance—and to attempt war on a herd of large animals would be useless. But through the simple device of sounding the rattle, each animal as it approached would be warned of the presence of the snake, and would probably be induced to give it abundant space. Doubtless, by this means, the snakes have been saved from many a rude tread by bear or wolf or panther that would have been unpleasant to them, and might have involved them in a fight in which they had everything to lose and nothing to gain.—[Popular Science Monthly.

Historian Bancroft's Longevity.

Mr. George Bancroft accounted for his own longevity the other day with three reasons: First, that he was the middle child in his father's family, equally distant from the youngest to the oldest; second, that he had always gone to bed at ten o'clock, unless it had been impossible; and, third, that he had spent four hours in each day in the open air, unless prevented by a storm. He added that his riding, of which the newspapers had made so much, was primarily for the purpose of being out of doors, and not of being on horseback.

Coincidence.

Pawkins—Do you know that my wife and I were born on the same day?

Jawkins—No, indeed! Why that reminds me that Mrs. Jawkins and I were married on the same day.—[Lowell Citizen

FRONTIER FRIVOLITIES.

Invited Guests to Watch "Sic Virginia Never Tires."

A writer in the American Magazine gives a very felicitous description of a dancing party in the sparsely settled portion of Virginia.

These parties are events of great importance, drawing friends and acquaintances for many miles around. They will come perhaps from distant counties, a day's journey or more, to participate in the festivities.

The method of travel is "on horse back," and on the roads one had frequently bridgeless, the journeying must be accomplished between "sun up" and dark. This would be sufficient reason, if there were no other, for keeping up their merry-making through the entire night, as is the universal custom.

Old and young join in the dancing, which is only suspended for the hearty supper at midnight, and the "sweet supper" as it is called, of cakes, jellied and tarts, which is furnished just before daybreak.

As the sun rises the visitors mount their horses and start on their homeward journey, perhaps of many hours duration. It seems like paying a severe penalty for a few hours enjoyment, but these tough, hardy settlers, do not ride physically as easily as our modern hot-house society plants.

In the log-cabin days of the early settlers in the northern states, the all-night dance was a common feature of social life, and old and young, for miles around, were participants. They were a hardy race, perhaps because they enjoyed themselves, took plenty of exercise and but little medicine. They enjoyed a rugged old age, because they found medicine for their simple ailment in nature's remedies, the roots and herbs of near-by fields and forests, which cured them, and left no after ill effects.

The people of today might be more rugged and enjoy life better if they would have recourse to nature's remedies, instead of mineral drugs. With a purpose of giving them a chance to try this course, H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure, have had prepared from the best recipes, used in real log cabin days, a line of remedies known as Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, comprising a Sarsaparilla, a Hops and Buchu Remedy, a Cough and Consumption Remedy, an Extract for External and Internal use, Liver Pills, Rose Cream for catarrh, Scalpine for Head and Hair and a Porous Plaster. They are all vegetable compounds, harmless, and just such remedies as were used by our grandmothers with the best effects.

An English engineer proposes by means of electricity to condense the solid part of smoke and send the solidified portion back to the furnace.

The Correct Time.

There are very few men who do not pride themselves on always having the correct time; and wonderful and delicate mechanisms are devised to enable them to do so. But the more delicate a chronometer is made, the more subject it becomes to derangement, and unless it be kept always perfectly clean, it soon loses its usefulness. Who wonder, then, that the human machine—a much more delicate and intricate than any work of Man—should require to be kept thoroughly cleansed. The liver is the main-spring of this complex structure, and on the impurities left in the blood by a disordered liver, depend most of the ills that flesh is heir to. Even consumption which is lung-scrofula, is traceable to the imperfect action of this organ. All fevy diseases, skin diseases, sick headache, heart disease, dropsy, and a long catalogue of grave maladies have their origin in a torpid or sluggish liver. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, by establishing a healthy, normal action of the liver, acts as a cure and preventive of these diseases.

There were $40,000,000 worth of candy made in New York City last week.

A Memory of Early Days.

Bane of childhood's tender years,
Swallowed oft with groans and tears,
How it made the flesh recoil,
Loathsome, greasy castor oil!
Search your early memory close,
Till you find another dose:
All the shuddering frame revolts
At the thought of Epsom salts!
Underneath the pill-box lid
Was a greater horror hid,
Climax of all inward ills,
Huge and gaping old blue pills!

What a contrast to the mild and gentle action of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets, sugar-coated, easy to take, cleansing, recuperating, renovating the system without wrenching it with agony. Sold by druggists.

In 1886 there were in the prisons of the United States, 33,000 men and 5,03 women.

$500 Reward

is offered, in good faith, by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. It is mild, soothing and healing in its effects, and cures "cold in the head," catarrhal deafness, throat ailments, and many other complications of this distressing disease. 50 cents, by druggists.

85,567 acres in Connecticut are under oyster cultivation along the Sound shore.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle Free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.

A Thing of Beauty.

Hood's Household Calendar for 1888, as usual, leads all others in beauty and style. The most striking feature about it, because it is unique in Calendars, is that it is cut-out, as if by hand, and the bright, healthy face of a handsome youngirl, with a wealth of brown hair, contrasts beautifully with her blue bonnet and strings. The head is a marvel of color printing, the flesh tints being as natural as life. The pad is also printed in colors, with a special design for every month, and there is condensed upon it a large amount of valuable information; indeed, it has so many points of excellence that it must be seen to be appreciated.

Copies may be obtained at the drug stores, or by sending six cents in stamps to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

If, after a ten day's trial of Taylor's Hospital Cure for Catarrh, the remedy fails to meet the requirements of the case the price will be refunded. Address, City Hall Pharmacy, 254 Broadway, New York, for free pamphlet.

Baffled with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-Water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

N. E. Five

Purity and Strength

The former in the blood and the latter throughout the system, are necessary to the enjoyment of perfect health. The best way to secure both is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which expels all impurities from the blood, rouses the kidneys and liver, overcomes that tired feeling, and imparts that freshness to the body, which makes one feel perfectly well.

"I have taken not quite a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and must say it is one of the best medicines for giving an appetite, purifying the blood and regulating the digestive organs, that I ever heard of. It did me a great deal of good."—MRS. N. A. STANLEY, Canastota, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

AFTER THE BATH.

CLARA: "I have had a most refreshing bath. The IVORY SOAP is, without exception, the most luxurious soap for bathing. It lathers freely and is so easily rinsed off, leaving a sense of comfort and cleanliness such as no other soap will."

LOUISE: "Yes, and isn't it nice to use soap that floats like the IVORY; for if you drop it, you don't have to feel for it, but pick it off the top of the water."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory'"; they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

Boston Prices.

Consumption—Moisture; intense pecking and scratching; sense of an enormous lump in throat; sometimes tumors form; very rapid emaciation; sweats; very short stage the feeding and breathing time of consumptives. In catarrh, cure is impossible; all that can be done is to relieve. DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY will relieve in all advanced cases. It instantly relieves and cures coryza.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Coughs, Colds, Colds in the Head, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Sciatica, Headache, Inflammations, Toothache, Congestions,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the Only

PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains,

R.R. Radway's Ready Relief

...Nervousness, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Sciatica, Inflammations, Congestions, Difficult Breathing.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for Pain, Spraine, Bruises, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Colds, Coughs, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Sciatica, Inflammations, Congestions, Difficult Breathing.

...Ready Relief to a Cure for Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Colds, Coughs, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Sciatica, Inflammations, Congestions, Difficult Breathing.

...Ready Relief is a Cure for Pain, Sprains

The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY.

—BY THE—

Weymouth Gazette Publishing Company

W. E. HARDEN, - MANAGER,

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

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SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2 A YEAR, In Advance.

FRIDAY, FEB. 10, 1888.

Temperance Men Organize.

Some fifty of the ministers and the business men of the town, including a delegation from the Law and Order League of South Weymouth, met in the vestry of the Congregational church, East Weymouth, last Monday evening, to see what steps were best to take to bring the Temperance question before the town at the March meeting. Mr. N. D. Canterbury called the meeting to order and after prayer by Rev. W. H. Bolster, C. W. Fearing was chosen chairman and C. B. Cushing secretary. After the object of the meeting had been stated Mr. Canterbury said that he hoped the ministers would do most of the talking as they were the ones who first suggested the subject. After some discussion by Alpheus Bates, Rev. H. C. Alvord and Leavitt Bates, Mr. Canterbury moved that the sum of $3000 be recommended by the committee on town appropriations for the suppression of the sale of intoxicating liquors in this [illegible] committee appointed to bring the same before them that they may recommend the same in their report. G. W. Dyer thought this sum ought to be raised and would not recommend less. S. S. Spear thought the more they raised the less they would have to spend and $3000 would be none too large. This motion was then carried. Leavitt Bates moved that "the secretary send a copy of the proceedings of this meeting to the committee on appropriations;" carried. Z. L. Bicknell moved that "we recommend to the town that this money be expended by a committee of three from each ward to serve without pay, and the selectmen be requested to appoint such officers as this committee desire." Mr. Bicknell thought the majority of the town were in favor of raising money for this purpose and that the names of the committee should be given out at the town meeting, as this might have more effect. Intemperance was the cause of 7-8 of the paupers in this town." The motion was adopted. Rev. B. F. Eaton thought the committee should be carefully selected and that the men should be some of the heavy tax payers and hoped due time would be given the matter; he also spoke in favor of public meetings. Rev. E. T. Pitts spoke at length and favored a circular being printed and sent to every voter in town. Leavitt Bates moved that the chairman of this meeting be requested to have some one at the town meeting move, that a committee of one from each ward retire and bring in a list of three from each ward to constitute the committee of fifteen, this motion to be made as soon as the article relating to this matter was reached; carried. G. W. Dyer moved that the selectmen be requested to insert this article in the warrant as near the beginning as possible; carried. Rev. H. C. Alvord thought a campaign committee should be appointed to bring this subject in a systematic manner before the voters. Rev. Merrill Blanchard thought that the speeches of prominent men would have more weight than those of the ministers. Geo. C. Torrey also voiced this sentiment and moved that a committee of three be appointed to superintend the whole matter and push the same; carried. Upon a motion of Z. L. Bicknell, H. B. Reed, Geo. C. Torrey and Geo. L. Wentworth, (president, vice do. and secretary of the L. and O. L. of South Weymouth) were nominated to be that committee. Moved that Revs. E. T. Pitts and B. F. Eaton be a committee to draw up a circular and send the same to all the voters of the town; carried. Moved that a treasurer be appointed and that a penny collection be taken at all the public meetings to defray all expenses, which was to be sent to said treasurer; carried. Rev. E. T. Pitts was then chosen treasurer and the meeting adjourned. The meeting was a very interesting one in which individual sentiment was freely expressed, and there seemed to be a determination on the part of those present to do all in their power to have this article carried and the appropriation made, and to see that the letter of the law is strictly enforced. For the remainder of the month Sunday afternoon meetings will be held at the different churches and addresses will be made by some of the influential business men of the town, and by the ministers. Meetings will also be held in public halls, and in fact everything will be done that is possible to bring this issue right home to the voters of Weymouth.

Ward 3 Politics.

There are a number of candidates for the office of selectman from this ward, also several gentlemen looking for the night police officer's berth.

Sons of Veterans.

A movement is on foot to organize a camp of Sons of Veterans. Weymouth has one of the largest Grand Army Posts in the state, and there is no reason why she should not have the largest Son's of Veterans Camp.

K. of P. Anniversary.

The committee having in charge the anniversary of Delphi Lodge No. 15, K. of P., have perfected their arrangements, and a good social time is expected. The tickets are all ready, and all members who are intending to purchase should do so at once, for there will positively be no tickets sold to any one after the 16th.

Prompt Insurance Return.

Albert Belcher's house in South Weymouth was destroyed by fire on the 1st inst. It was insured for $600 in the Home Insurance Company of New York. Mr. Belcher received a check in payment of the same on the 7th through A. S. Jordan & Co., agents.

Monatiquot Yacht Club.

The members of the Monatiquot Yacht Club held a special meeting at Captain Whitmarsh's, Monday evening. Article 5 of the by-laws was amended so that after this year the annual meeting will be held on the first Monday in January instead of April 1. The annual meeting for this year will be held next Monday evening, at the club house at 7.30 o'clock. A large attendance is desired, and a collation will be served after the meeting. Three new members have been admitted to the club, Messrs. Ambrose Cleverly, Granville Bowditch and W. B. Somers. Messrs. E. P. Worster, J. Murray Knight and N. F. T. Hunt were appointed a nominating committee to bring a list of names for officers at the annual meeting.

BRIEFS.

The Ladies' Cemetery Improvement Society will meet with Mrs. A. W. Clapp, Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 15.

The new exit from Clapp's hall, which was contracted for several months ago, is nearly completed.

Charles Thayer is in Chicago on a business trip.

John Dwight, who has been sick for the past six weeks, is recovering, and will resume his school duties Monday.

Quincy Barnes has taken a position with George H. Bicknell & Co., and will move his family into the George Nash house.

The singing class of the Union society will resume their rehearsals this evening, meeting with Mr. John Dwight.

Letters advertised Feb. 10: Mrs. J. J. Breech, Miss N. H. Duley, Miss Minnie L. Emery, Miss E. E. F. Lovel, Mrs. Emma J. Osborn, Augustus North, Charles W. Reed, James Slyne, Miss Jenny H. White. J. W. RAND, P. M.

Mr. H. A. Thomas read in Chickering hall, Boston, recently, in company with C. N. Allen, Wolf Fries, Mrs. Allen, the Carol Club and the Ruggles street church quartette.

A. H. Cook entertained a card party at his residence last Wednesday evening.

Next Wednesday, Feb. 15, being Ash Wednesday, there will be service with sermon in Trinity church at 10.45 A. M. Ash Wednesday is the beginning of Lent, and during that season the services at Trinity church will be: Sundays at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M., Fridays at 7.45 P. M.

A. W. Clapp & Co. and M. C. Dizer & Co. are among the firms forming the new club composed of manufacturers and jobbers of boots and shoes.

Again for the benefit of the public we advise the use of Morgan's Flax Seed Cough and Lung Syrup.

Weymouth Improvement Association.

The entertainment committee of the Weymouth Improvement Association met with Mr. Edgar C. Porter Monday evening, but no definite action was taken. They will meet again next Monday evening at the residence of Miss Alice Porter, when it is expected that they will decide upon the date and the entertainment.

Weymouth Savings Bank.

At the annual meeting of the Weymouth Savings Bank the following officers were elected: President, Henry A. Nash; vice-presidents, N. L. White, John J. Loud, Gilbert Nash and A. J. Richards; trustees, Henry A. Nash, N. L. White, John J. Loud, Gilbert Nash, A. J. Richards, Edwin Pratt, A. J. Bates, W. H. Clapp, John W. Hart, Francis Ambler, F. F. Forsaith, George H. Pratt, Charles P. Hunt, E. P. Worster, A. E. Newhall; clerk, Charles T. Crane. At a meeting of the trustees, held after the adjournment of the annual meeting, the following gentlemen were elected members of the board of investment: Henry A. Nash, Edwin Pratt, A. J. Bates, W. H. Clapp and John W. Hart.

Fire.

About 10.45 o'clock Wednesday night the large, old-fashioned house on Front street, owned by John E. Hunt, was discovered to be on fire by children of James T. Pease, who occupies one half of the house. They, with Mr. L. P. Waite, an old gentleman 80 years of age, being the only persons in the house. An alarm was given and the fire soon extinguished after the arrival of the department. Loss on house $300; insured in Quincy Mutual for $2000. Mr. Pease estimates his loss at $200, mostly by smoke and water, upon which there is no insurance. The fire started near the stove in the kitchen and burned upward between the floors and ceiling. Mr. Waite had a very narrow escape from suffocation, he being in bed at the time and was found by Mr. Pease's young son, who led him down stairs with nothing but his night clothes on.

C. L. S. C.

The Monatiquot Chautauquans met with Mrs. T. A. Watson on Tuesday evening, Feb. 7th; nineteen members present. Quotations from O. W. Holmes were fully responded to, and a very pleasant evening was spent in discussing the historians Bancroft, Prescott, Motley and Parkham, and the poets Bryant, Whittier and Poe, with selections from each.

The question arose which was the greatest American poet, and Bryant was decided by those who studied him the most, to be the greatest, but Longfellow and Whittier proved the favorites. Mr. C. T. Crane gave a talk upon the "Municipal Government of the United States. The circle was invited to meet with the President on Tuesday evening, Feb. 21st, in the Royal Arcanum hall, Wash. sq. The lesson for that evening includes from page 42 to page 94 in the Physiology, and on one half of the last page in literature, with quotations from "James Russell Lowell.

Musical.

The Weymouth Choral Society's efforts to encourage the cultivation of music of a high order is evidenced by an increasing audience, now that the weather is more propitious, and which takes occasion to express its admiration and delight at the successful efforts of its talented soloists. The change in the weather, it is hoped, will have relieved the colds under which many of the chorus have suffered, and our usual force may be present at the next rehearsal. Messrs. Noble and Willey will each sing an aria from "Audas Maccabeus," and Miss Pool "He was despised," from "The Messiah;" Mrs. Baker, "Let the bright seraphine," this time with trumpet obligato by Mr. Stetson. Other selections from "Moses in Egypt," "Stabat Mater" and Haydn's "Creation" will furnish a pleasing programme. Members of the society are requested to bring with them any copies of Stabat Mater, Moses in Egypt and Creation they may have.

"My little son, three years of age, was terribly afflicted with scrofula. His head was entirely covered with scrofulous sores, and his body showed many marks of the disease. A few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured him."—W. J. Beckett, Hymera, Ind.

One of Many.

VICTOR, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1887.

Mr. O. F. Woodward, Dear Sir: Send me 1-2 gross Kemp's Balsam, 50c. size, and a few samples, I *certainly* know that Kemp's Balsam is the best selling cough cure. I have fifteen other cough and lung remedies on my shelves, and Kemp's Balsam sells 10 to 1 best of all. Respectfully yours, F. E. COBB. Sold by F. H. Morgan, druggist, at 50c and $1.00. Sample bottle free.

How I Felt.

Why, two years ago I was just about crazy, and no wonder that my wife and children were afraid of me. You just want to suffer with neuralgia with no relief as I did until I used Sulphur Bitters. They cured me, and now my wife says I am as meek as a lamb.—*Robert Davis, American House, Boston.*

A Few Pointers.

The recent statistics of the number of deaths show that the large majority die with Consumption. This disease may commence with an apparently harmless cough which can be cured instantly by Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, which is guaranteed to cure and relieve all cases. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial size free. For sale by F. H. Morgan, druggist.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Skating is still lingering.

Coasting has disappeared.

St. Valentine's day next Tuesday.

The regular monthly meeting of the fire department was held this week.

John P. Salisbury is very sick with erysipelas.

Wompatuck Encampment held a sheet and pillow case party at Masonic hall next Tuesday evening.

The first Unitarian society have purchased an organ this week to use at their services.

A special meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held with Mrs. James Matherson next Tuesday afternoon.

The Neilson Quartette sang at the fair of the North Weymouth Universalist society Wednesday evening.

Mrs. D. M. Easton's mother, Mrs. Geddes, who is over 80 years of age, is quite feeble.

The ladies of the Unitarian church meet this afternoon to form a social circle.

The family gathering of Hose 2 has been postponed to next Wednesday evening.

Services next Sunday in the Catholic church at 8 and 10.15 a. m.; Sunday school at 2 and vespers at 7.30 p. m.

The Ladies Social Circle connected with the Methodist church held a sociable Wednesday evening in the vestry of the church.

D. M. Easton was present at the dinner of the Norfolk Democratic Club, held at the Tremont house, Boston, last Saturday.

A number of the members of the Unitarian society of this village participated in the sociable held last evening by the Universalist society at Lincoln hall, Weymouth.

There will be a praise meeting at the M. E. church next Sunday evening and the choir will be augmented by the Imperial Quartette.

Active preparations are being made for the forthcoming cemetery fair, which takes place at Reynolds hall Feb. 22, 23 and 24.

The East Weymouth Cemetery Circle will meet with Mrs. J. R. Totman on Thursday at 2 o'clock. If stormy, Friday.

There will be a meeting of the Prohibitory club next Monday evening, at the residence of Geo. W. Dyer. Let every member be present.

The Maritana Opera Co. in Maritana will be at Reynolds hall, March 5. Reserved tickets will be on sale Monday morning, Feb. 13, at Weymouth clothing store.

Saturday Miss Florence Pratt employed by J. A. Roarty cutting heels, cut her left hand quite badly. Tuesday Miss Minnie Sheen, employed at the same place, cut her left hand.

A few days ago Mr. George H. Manuel while cleaning a shot gun, accidentally discharged the weapon, the charge passing through the wall of the room in which he was at work.

At the organization of the Merchants' Association in Boston, Mr. Leavitt Bates of Smith, Richardson & Bates, was appointed on the committee on postal facilities, telegraphy and insurance.

Letters remaining in this office for the week ending Feb. 8:—John T. Burns, Peter Brennock, John Donovan, James Riley, William Stanton, James A. Totman, J. Lowe.

Z. L. BICKNELL, P. M.

All who have contributed to the Cemetery fair in former years, and all who are interested in any way, are requested to send any useful or fancy articles to Mrs. W. T. Rice and Mrs. N. D. Canterbury.

Mrs. John Tirrell died last Thursday after a lingering illness, aged 75 years, 5 months, 19 days. Funeral services were held last Saturday at her late residence on Madison street, Rev. Geo. C. King officiating. She leaves a husband and two sons to mourn her loss.

An employee in the factory of M. C. Dizer & Co. picked up a jug of blacking a few days ago and made a feint of drinking from it when the stopper flew out and the contents of the jug poured over the unfortunate victim of his own folly, suddenly changing his color to a midnight hue.

For Road Commissioners.

It is rumored that the friends of William Tobin intend to present his name at the coming caucus in ward two for road commissioner.

Union Temperance Meeting.

There will be a union temperance meeting in the Methodist church Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, to which the public are invited. The object is to increase public sentiment on the subject. Rev. E. T. Pitts is expected to be present and address the meeting, also Rev. E. A. Norton of Quincy. A praise service will precede the addresses. All are requested to bring their Gospel Hymns.

Box Supper.

The box supper which has been postponed for various causes from time to time was held Wednesday evening, and in spite of the bad weather a goodly number was present. Supper was served in boxes from 6 to 7 o'clock. At 7.45 the following programme was listened to with a great deal of pleasure: Piano solo, Mr. A. M. Raymond; song, "Winds are all hushed," Social Male Quartette; song, "Hot mud pies," Miss Ella May Raymond; reading, Miss May A. Webster; duet, "I would that my love," Miss Susie Raymond and Rev. Merrill Blanchard; song, "Speed away," Quartette; duet, "See the pale moon," Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Emerson; song, "Shall we meet beyond the river," Quartette; Prof. R. F. Raymond accompanist. After the entertainment an hour was spent in playing rope.

Lodge Room Notes.

Benj. S. Lovell, J. J. Mahoney, C. R. Trott, B. Frank Thomas and H. E. Raymond represented Reynolds Post 58, G. A. R., at the encampment of the Department of Mass. G. A. R. held in Boston this week.

Stephen Cain attended the meeting of the Grand Encampment I. O. O. F. held in Boston, Wednesday.

Stephen Cain, J. A. Roarty, and W. M. Tirrell represented Crescent Lodge, No. 82, I. O. O. F. at the meeting of the Grand lodge, held in Boston yesterday.

Mechanics T. of H. hold their monthly sociable in T. of H. hall this evening. A good time is expected, speaking, singing and a collation.

Unitarian Sociable.

The second of a series of sociables under the auspices of the First Unitarian society, was held at Masonic hall, Tuesday evening, consisting of a concert, collation and impromptu dance. This society although young is to be commended for producing such pleasant and enjoyable sociables. Rev. B. F. Eaton delivered an address of welcome. The following programme under the direction of Messrs. J. L. Lincoln and A. P. Armstrong was well received, each number being encored. Song, "Waiting," Mrs. Nellie F. Whiting; reading, "Ask mama," Miss Mildred Hyland; duet, "Till we meet again," Mrs. Whiting and Mrs. Flint; harmonica solo, F. Curry; song, "My shepherd boy's return," Dr. E. N. Bates; reading, "The bewitched clock" Miss Estella Robinson; song, "Going to market," Miss Mabel French; reading, "The ride of Paul Revere," Miss Hyland; song, Forest Grandeur, Mrs. H. A. Pratt.

Mr. D. M. Easton then being called upon made a few remarks in his usual inimitable manner and invited those present to partake of the good things which the ladies had prepared. After the collation came the dancing, the grand march being led by Mr. D. M. Easton and Mrs. W. T. Dizer, Dr. E. N. Bates presiding at the piano. At the close of the evening's entertainment Dr. Bates was given a vote of thanks. We learn that Miss Estella Robinson has only appeared in public as a reader twice before, and we bespeak for her a brilliant career and hope the society will be fortunate enough to secure her services at some future time.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

Mr. John Morris and family have moved into one of A. B. Shaw's tenement houses on Pleasant street.

Miss W. Spilsted has again resumed her position in the Pratt Primary and Intermediate school.

Mrs. William O. Holbrook, who has been suffering from a serious injury to her back, is recovering.

Miss Edith Inkley celebrated her twelfth birthday last Saturday afternoon. A number of her young friends assembled at her home, where they enjoyed a pleasant time, and a nice collation.

A surprise and donation party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Pool last Wednesday evening. Substantial offerings were contributed by the social gathering that attendod, and a pleasant evening enjoyed.

A grand concert is to be given in the vestry of the Porter M. E. Church next Wednesday evening. The concert is given by the musical committee in connection with the church, and as the arrangements are in charge of the popular tenor, Mr. J. F. Taylor, a first-class entertainment may be expected.

The scholars of the Pratt and Holbrook schools, accompanied by their teachers, enjoyed their annual sleigh ride last Thursday afternoon. They were conveyed in F. W. Loud's barges through Quincy, North Weymouth and Hingham, a trip which abounded in pleasure and merriment, so the scholars say.

The February session of the Temperance Union was held in the vestry last Friday evening. The audience was augmented by a delegation of workers for the cause from East Weymouth, among whom we noticed the familiar faces of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson W. Gardner, Mrs. Emeline Bagley, Messrs. Geo. Tirrell, Chas. Blackwell and Benj. Wrightington. After prayer by the chaplain, the exercises opened with a piano duet by Misses Susie J. and Annie Louise Tirrell, who responded to a hearty encore. The paper "Dry Pickings," was edited and read by Miss Ada L. Poole. It was a carefully arranged and creditable production. The next number, a song, "Child of Misfortune," by Miss Fannie Rea, was finely given, as was also the reading "Only Sixteen," by Miss Emma J. Rea. After a short intermission, Rev. J. S. Wadsworth, made a short, pertinent address on the subject of temperance. Effective remarks were made on the same theme by Mrs. Bagley, Messrs. Gardner, Tirrell and Cook, of East Weymouth Reform Club.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Unsuccessful Burglarizing.

About one o'clock last Saturday morning burglars tried to break into J. R. Orcutt's store on the corner of Bridge and Athens streets. They succeeded in effecting an entrance through the screen door to the basement, but finding the inside door securely fastened they then tried to gain admittance through a window. After prying with their jimmy without success, they broke out a light of glass. Mr. and Mrs. Orcutt were awakened by the noise made by the watch dog Ned and got up and looked out of the window but saw no one. Mr. Orcutt then searched the premises; if he had met them undoubtedly they would have met a warm reception. The burglars then went to J. H. & F. H. Torrey's factory and effected an entrance by prying open a back window. The watchman who was asleep in an adjoining room was awakened by the noise made by the burglars in drilling the safe, but was intimidated by one of the gang who stood beside his bed holding a dark lantern, throwing the light in his face so that the watchman could not see the burglar. A revolver which lay beside the head of the bed was taken by the man with the lantern and put out of the reach of the watchman. Twice the light opened on the guardian of the night when he was sitting up in bed and the burglar pressed him gently back to his pillow. As long as the watchman kept quiet, and he preferred to keep so, no attempt was made to secure him. A large watch dog slept in the room near the bed and made no stir whatever, but when touched by the man with the lantern left the room quietly. As near as can be jedged by all circumstances some two hours was occupied by the burglars in trying to open the safe, by boring holes through the door and trying to draw the bolts, failing in both they resorted to another they put in powder but not until one outside door had been opened. The explosion was heard by several neighbors but they did not go out to learn the cause. As soon as the watchman who had been kept in "durance vile" so long, felt sure the burglars had gone, he hastened up, viewed the premises, and then hurried to the residence of Mr. F. H. Torrey, the head member of the firm and informed him of what had taken place. This was about three o'clock, four hours after their attempt to burglarize Orcutt's store. Mr. Torrey on reaching the factory found that the burglars had failed to blow open the safe, or to secure any booty. An expert machinist came from Boston during the day and will have the safe repaired at once. There are some mysterious points in connection with the attempted burglary. After a thorough investigation it appears very conclusive to my mind and to many others that the man guarding the watchman was as well acquainted with the watchman and the dog and everything about the office as anyone who works there to-day. A hack was seen driving through the village about twelve o'clock rather mysterious. Two suspicious looking men were seen standing near the stone fountain at the corner of Sea and Bridge streets about the same time. Officer Furnald of Quincy has investigated the case and will if possible drive the burglars to their hole.

New Sign.

The K. of L. have placed a new sign on the building they occupy, and in front of their hall, with the following in handsome gold leaf—K. of L., 4701. Hall, it is an ornament to the building, and very commendable to the Assembly. C. H. Chubbuck made the board and Henry Kennerson painted and decorated it.

Congratulations.

Last Saturday Mr. and Mrs. James L. Bates merited the hearty congratulations of the good people of the village. "It was the father's hope and the mother's joy, a bouncing 12-pound boy."

N. M

Augustus Beals was present at the opening of the grand ice carnival at St. Paul, Minn.

Daniel Vining is confined to the house with neuralgia.

S. & D. Ford have dissolved partnership, and in the future each will carry on his own part of the farm, the property having been divided.

The tickets for the Universalist fair were placed on sale last Monday morning at 9 o'clock and at 4 o'clock that afternoon all had been sold.

Some twenty of the employes of the stitching room at Torrey's took a sleigh ride last Friday afternoon.

No other medicine is so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, for the cure of coughs, colds, and all derangements of the respiratory organs. It relieves the asthmatic and consumptive, even in advanced stages of disease.

How To Read

your doctor's prescriptions. Send three 2 cent stamps, to pay postage, and receive Dr. Kaufmann's great treatise on diseases; illustrated in colors; it gives their signs and abbreviations. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In No. Weymouth, Feb. 5, by Rev. F. H. Palmer, Geo. W. Nash of Hingham and Marion H. Bass of East Weymouth.

DIED.

In Hingham, Feb. 7, Nicholas Wall, 77 yrs, 11 dys
In Marshfield, Feb. 3, Joshua Williamson, 83 yrs.
In So. Weymouth, Jan. 29, Abigail S., widow of the late John S. Cobb, 79 yrs, 11 mos. 14 days.
In Boston, Feb. 1, Mrs. Diantha T., widow of the late Nathaniel Shaw, 70 yrs. 3 mos. 22 days.
In So. Weymouth, Feb. 2, Francis H. Thomas, 27 yrs. 9 mos.
In East Weymouth, Feb. 2, Mrs. Silence W., wife of John Tirrell, 75 yrs. 5 mos 19 days.
In East Weymouth, Feb. 6, Joshua B. Cowing, 77 yrs. 2 mos, 16 days.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

The "Round Table" had a very successful meeting on Tuesday evening, and about thirty members were present. Tableaux from the lines of Longfellow furnished a large share of the program and their representation was a credit to the committee and those who took part. Minnehaha was represented by Miss Hattie T. Bates; Hiawatha, Allen T. Tirrell; Evangeline, Mrs. F. W. Clark; The Nun, Miss Sadie B. Tirrell. "Hymn to the Night," Night, Miss Miss Nancy S Tirrell; Sleeper, Miss Mary L. Bates. Poem Elizabeth, illustrated as follows: Elizabeth, Miss Mary A. Fogg; Hannah, Helen M. Tower; Joseph, Adolph S. Loud; John Estaugh, J.H. Field. Scenes from courtship of Miles Standish, Miles Standish, Chas. T. Foster, John Alden, Chas. H. Tinkham; Priscilla, Miss Laura D. Matson. Interspersed through the programme were songs by Miss Ella Clark and Mr. Hunt, principal of the Bates grammer school. The next regular meeting occurs Tuesday evening, Feb. 21, when the subject will be George Eliot.

The Columbian Associates will hold their annual ball in Music Hall, April 13, and Edmand's Band, of Boston, ten pieces, has been engaged for the occasion which is a strong card in its favor.

The widow of the late Nathaniel Shaw, died at her daughter's residence in Boston last Thursday morning after a few days illness with pneumonia. Mrs. Shaw was a very estimable lady, well known, and her death was sudden and unexpected. She had gone to the city to care for her daughter, who was ill with pneumonia, and by attendance upon the sick room contracted the same disease which resulted fatally. The funeral occurred from her late residence in this village Saturday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Alvord conducted the services. Mrs. Shaw was a valued member of the Second Congregational Church where she will be greatly missed.

Mr. G. A. Gustin's select dancing class was brought to a close last Monday evening, but at the request of many he has decided to give five more lessons in Odd Fellow's hall at the same terms as before, two dollars for gentlemen, and one dollar and a half for ladies. The five evenings will be more for an advanced class, and several new dances will be taught. About forty ladies and gentlemen have signified their intention to continue, and others who are already in the habit of dancing, can join and learn much under Mr. Gustin's instruction.

The friends of Mr. Albert Belcher, whose house was recently burned, have presented him with over $100.

Mr. E. E. Pratt received first premium on silver spangled Hamburg cocks at the Central Massachusetts Poultry Club exhibit at Worcester.

A unique and attractive entertainment will be given at the vestry of the Second Congregational Church next Wednesday evening which will no doubt be well patronized. It will be styled an "Orange Tea," which will be served at 7 o'clock, and will consist of bread and butter, coffee, orange puddings, cakes, marmalades, etc. Decorations of oranges will aid in giving character to the occasion. Not the least novel part of the affair will be the manner in which the supper is to be paid for by patrons. Scales will be provided and each gentleman who takes a lady to supper will pay at the rate of a third of a cent a pound for her weight, Hente ladies of light weigh will be at a premium. If any prefer not to be weighed the price per plate will be twenty cents. An entertainment of a literary and musical character is promised during the evening and all are cordially invited to come.

Rev. Anson Titus, formerly of this place, now located in Amesbury, is in the field as a temperance lecturer, and devotes much of his time to gospel temperance labor in connection with W. C. T. U. and other temperance organizations.

Twelve persons were admitted to the Second Congregational Church last Sunday morning upon profession of faith.

The leap year party at Music hall tonight promises to be a very successful affair and those who have waited so long for the evening to come will no doubt make the best of it.

The big ice houses of the South Boston Company at Great Pond, have been completely packed, and lately the hands have been piling ice cakes up outside. Mr. Alvin Hollis filled his house some weeks ago, and says the ice was never better in quality, being clear as crystal and twelve inches in thickness.

A series of assemblies is promised by Mr. Gustin in Odd Fellow's hall, and a leap year party by the ladies at the same place, will no doubt be one of the events of the near future.

Colby & Page's drug store is a beauty and lights up in fine contrast to the old house on the corner which we suppose will soon be removed.

HENRY.

Mr. Frank H. Thomas, son of Mr. Henry Thomas, the youngest and only brother of Henry the GAZETTE correspondent passed away last Friday morning, after a few days of severe sickness of typhoid pneumonia. He was one of these quiet young men. He was 27 years of age, and was beloved by all who knew him as was well proven by the attendance at the funeral; nearly all his shopmates attending in a body. The funeral took place last Sabbath at 1 p. m. The house was packed with relatives and friends to pay their last tribute to his memory. The floral tributes were many and appropriate. He leaves a wife and two little girls to mourn his loss. The family of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas are life-long residents of Weymouth where they have hosts of friends who sympathize with them in their affliction.

PERO.

A Card.

Appreciating the kindness of the many friends who have so generously assisted them in providing the comforts of a home, to replace those recently destroyed by fire, the undersigned would take this method of expressing to them, their sincere thanks and hope they may be spared a like affliction.

MR. AND MRS. ALBERT BELCHER.

So. Weymouth, Feb. 5, 1888.

In Memoriam.

The tidings of the death of Mrs. Diantha T. Shaw, of So. Weymouth, shocked and saddened a large circle of relatives and friends, as many were not aware of the brief sickness which so suddenly terminated her life. She was the third child of Stephen and Susan Tirrell, who had seven children. That she was of a family remarkable for longevity, is shown by the fact that her mother lived to be 94, and, of the seven children, two only have died, Mrs. Emily Lovell, the youngest, who departed this life two years ago at the age of 58, and Mrs. Shaw who was 70. She was married to Nathaniel Shaw, Feb. 18, 1840. He died Feb. 11, 1890 and a widow for 28 years, Mrs. Shaw died Feb. 1st, 1888. She was the mother of three children, one dying in infancy, while two, Mr. Wendell Shaw, of So. Weymouth and Mrs. S. W. Harmon of Boston, survive her. Mr. W. A. Shaw of So. Weymouth is the son of Nath'l by a former wife. The death of one so widely known, respected and loved, is a great loss, not only to the children and grandchildren to whom she was so tenderly and faithfully devoted, but also to a large circle of friends and to the church, of which she has been since June, 1861, a consistent and useful member. Mrs. Shaw was a lady of refined tastes, of most gentle and courteous demeanor, considerate, sympathising and helpful towards all who needed her aid, a most discreet and trustworthy confidant, a tender and devoted mother, and a devout and steadfast christian, loving and living the truth she professed. She will be sadly missed in all these relations and sincerely mourned. Perhaps the one trait in which she conspicuously surpassed others, was the unruffled and changeless serenity of demeanor which marked her life. Considerate, charitable and kind in her judgements of others, she was never censorious or severe, but, under all sorrows and trials and provocations, she wore the same calm, gentle expression, and "in her lips was the law of kindness." It is the testimony of those who knew her best, that they never met a person so undisturbed in the quiet repose of controlled feeling and action. Tired by repeated and sore bereavements, yet her faith and serene calmness of spirit never changed, and her life closed as the sunset fades and vanishes. God led her forth so gently and painlessly that she seemed to be only sleeping when she died.

"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep."
"From which none, ever wake to weep."

She died at the home of her daughter in Boston, the daughter herself too sick to have the privilege of being with and ministering to her mother in her last sickness. So youthful in feeling and so much younger in appearance, was Mrs. Shaw than her years, that no one could realize that she had reached the allotted three score and ten, and she seems to have fallen in the midst of her activity and usefulness. But she has heard the voice of the Saviour whom she loved and served, calling her to go up higher, and she is forevermore at rest in His presence, where tears are wiped from all eyes and sickness and death are known no more.

They are leaving all sorrow, sin and strife,
As the Master calls them, one by one;
Through the golden streets by the stream of life
They walk, rejoicing in Christ's "Well done."
Repentant and pardoned, we all may meet
Where pain and parting are known no more;
With our loved ones rest at the Saviour's feet,
And share His glory forevermore.

G. F. S.

Editor of the Weymouth Gazette.

When, week before last, I sent the GAZETTE a note signed yours, "Pro bono publico,"—followed by the writers name, I had neither expectation nor desire that the name be withheld. Possibly the editor *inferred* that the writer meant to cover his real name under the Latin phrase. In any case, the editor will testify that the name was kept back in his office, and not by the writer. It never occurred to the undersigned, that if the note appeared at all, it would be without his true signature, as he had not the slightest desire to evade any responsibility for the writing. The gist of the note was in the word "*publicity.*" As a protest against bringing to the knowledge of hundreds of people who otherwise would never have heard of it, a single occurance of the kind in one of the school-rooms of this town, *I retract not a word.* Its town-wide publication and more, could do no one good, (least of all the parties immediately concerned), while the practical effect upon the town and work of the schools in general, could be only harmful, let the merits of the case be what they might. I would say the same of any similar case. This is a final so far as I am concerned.

Yours,

PRO BONO PUBLICO, W. H. BOLSTER.

So. Weymouth, Feb. 7, 1888.

Teachers Meeting.

On Wednesday the 1st inst., the third meeting of the Weymouth teachers was held at the South High School, South Weymouth. The programme comprised several class exercises and a paper.

The first class exercise was given by Mrs. E. J. Smith of the Bates Intermediate School. She illustrated a method of teaching fractions by having figures on the black-board to present the fractions to the eye.

Miss Ella M. Clark of the Bates Primary School gave an exercise illustrating a method of teaching multiplication to very small scholars. The scholars tried to picture as nearly as possible on the black-board the form and number of the articles dealt with in the examples.

Miss Mary E. Grumstrom of the Shaw Intermediate gave an exercise in language designed to give the scholars practice in sentence making and impromptu story-telling. Her scholars took some pictured cards, and after examining them for a few moments, told short stories about what they saw in the pictures.

The last exercise given by Mr. Edgar R. Downs of the South High School, was a paper entitled "What a teacher ought to expect in the community." The exercises were interesting and instructive, and the methods illustrated are well worthy of adoption in the grades for which they were designed.

One disappointment however marred the occasion. The East Weymouth and North Weymouth teachers instead of getting the sleigh ride planned for them were obliged to ride to South Weymouth in a coach, the name of which "Semper Fidelis" seemed under the circumstances not only ludicrous but singularly appropriate.

The scholars taking part in the exercises were as follows:

With Mrs. Smith,—	
Louis A. Cook,	Jennie S Clough,
Herbert C. Torrey,	Anna M. Stetson,
Bertie T. Hobart,	Nevia Willis,
John Reidy,	Lizzie F. Brophy,
Lida G. Deane,	M. W. Hutchins.
With Miss Clark,—	
Charles Tirrell,	Louise Reed,
Leonard Newell,	Alice May,
Ina Cushing,	Clara Loud,
Mary Reidy,	Laura Holbrook.
With Miss Grundstrom,—	
Mary C. Halloran,	M. L. Cushing,
Lizzie Kelly,	Celina M. Loud,
J. Florence Loud,	Lillian Blanchard.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

NOTE:—**The books will be ready for delivery on the Saturday following the issue of the Gazette containing the list.**

Amateur work illustrated. Vols. 4, 6.	727.50
Ballou, M. M. Under the Southern Cross; or, Travels in Australia, Tasmania, New Zealand, Samoa, and other Pacific Islands.	236.37
Barnes' Popular history of the United States of America. *Illust.*	614.61
Best things from best authors. Vol. 5.	135.18
Browne, Phyllis. Mrs. Somerville and Mary Carpenter. (The World's Workers.)	911.19
Brunner, A. W. *and* Tryon, Thomas. Interior decoration. *Plates.*	727.55
Cartwright, M. H. The Dogberry Bunch. *Tuo.*	514.56
Corson, Juliet. Family living on $500 a year.	725.76
Denslow, Van Buren *and* Parker, J. M. Thomas A. Edison and Samuel F. B. Morse. (The World's Workers.)	
Karr, H. W. S. Shores and Alps of Alaska. *Maps. Illust.*	227.05
Lawless, Emily. The story of Ireland, with some additions by Mrs. Arthur Bronson. *Map. Illust.*	625.28
MacDonald, George. Home again.	423.50
Marshall, Emma. Daphne's decision.	513.74
Oliphant, *Mrs.* M. O. W. *and* Aldrich, T. B. The second son.	435.99
Pays, James. A prince of the blood.	424.81
Shakespeare, Wm. Works. Ed. by H. N. Hudson.	
Antony and Cleopatra.	820.23
As you like it.	820.13
Coriolanus.	820.27
Cymbeline.	820.28
Hamlet.	820.20
Julius Cæsar.	820.26
King Henry IV. 2 pts.	820.31
King Henry V.	820.11
King Henry VIII.	820.18
King John.	820.17
King Lear.	820.22
King Richard II.	820.29
King Richard III.	820.30
Macbeth.	820.21
Merchant of Venice.	820.16
Midsummer-night's dream.	820.10
Much ado about nothing.	820.12
Othello.	820.24
Romeo and Juliet.	820.25
Tempest.	820.15
Twelfth-night.	820.14
Winter's tale.	820.19
Trollope, T. A. What

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UTH WEYMOUTH.
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DISCOUNT.

We propose to sell any article in our store at a

SPECIAL DISCOUNT

for the next 30 days, and those who are wise will take advantage of this offer.

We have a complete line of

Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, etc.,

and the Largest line of

PAPER HANGINGS

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VERY LOW PRICES.

ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

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BROAD STREET. . . . . EAST WEYMOUTH.

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OFFICES:

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WE LATELY RECEIVED

A CAR OF OUR

Ingleside Flour.

IF YOU WANT SOME

THAT IS CHOICE,

TRY A BARREL. YOU WILL BE PLEASED.

J. W. BARTLETT & CO.

GRANVILLE THOMPSON

Jeweler,

WASHINGTON STREET,

WEYMOUTH.

SPECIAL!

INSURANCE NOTICE

The undersigned, having purchased the Insurance Business which has for so many years been carried on by the late ELIAS RICHARDS, beg to inform the public, that

WE ARE THE ONLY PARTIES SUCCEEDING TO HIS BUSINESS,

and all parties desiring renewals or changes in policies, or having loss by fire will confer a favor by advising us by mail or telephone. **A. S. JORDAN & CO.**

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CAPITAL, $3,000,000
ASSETS, $7,668,692 77
Liabilities, $3,323,501 27

INSURANCE CO. of NO. AMERICA, PHILADELPHIA, PENN.
CAPITAL, $3,000,000
ASSETS, $8,460,748 91
Liabilities, $2,906,939 90

PHŒNIX INS. CO., OF HARTFORD, CONN.
CAPITAL, $2,000,000
ASSETS, $4,605,003 61
Liabilities, $1,627,391 57

PHENIX INS. CO., OF NEW YORK, N. Y.
CAPITAL, $1,000,000

LANCASHIRE INS. CO., OF MANCHESTER, ENG.
UnitedStates Assets $1,291,587.08
United States Liabilities, $314,233 29

Dorchester Mut. Fire Ins. Co., OF BOSTON, MASS.

Quincy Mutual Fire Ins. Co., OF QUINCY, MASS.

Merchants' & Farmers' MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO., OF WORCESTER, MASS.

Abington Mutual Fire Ins. Co., OF ABINGTON, MASS.

In addition to the above, we are Agents for

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INSURANCE AGENCY,

(Established in 1877.)

MAIN OFFICES: Washington Street, near Richmond St., Weymouth, No. 60 State Street, Boston. Weymouth Office Hours from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Orders sent by Mail, Telephone, or Telegraph, or left at John K. Bean's store, East Weymouth, will receive prompt attention.

BRANCH OFFICES: The late Elias Richards office, Washington Square, and Elias Beals office, North Weymouth.

Money to Loan at Low Rates on Real Estate Mortgages.

Real Estate Purchased Sold & Leased | **J. CANNETT LITTLEFIELD,** | Railroad and Water Bonds

Equitable Building, Cor. Milk and Devonshire Sts., Boston.

A WORD TO PROHIBITIONISTS

What the Republican Party Has Done and Is Doing for Temperance.

To the Editor of the GAZETTE:

I see the third party prohibitionists at their meeting on Friday voted to issue an address to the people upon "the hypocrisy and insincerity of the present republican legislature," and it may be expedient to forestall that address by a brief statement of facts. The republican party in its last two conventions took strong ground against the saloon and in favor of restrictive legislation and in favor of the submission of the amendment. The Massachusetts L'quor League, the democratic party and their allies, the third-party prohibitionists, were badly defeated at the last state election and the republican party is likely at this very session to make good its promises of hostility to the saloon by such practical temperance legislation as will leave no ground for these third-party gentlemen to stand on and such as will lead all right-minded temperance people who desire practical restrictive temperance legislation to continue to support the republican party of this State. These third-party gentlemen, who, unless their acts and words belie them, hate the republican party worse than the saloon, must meet the threatened danger too, and stampede from their already small party, which is certain to overtake them in the very near future in this State. The sole aim of these gentlemen seems to be to prevent the republican party from standing well and in its proper light before the temperance and fair-minded people of the State. They charge the republicans in the Legislature with insincerity because they saw fit at this time to refuse to complicate and embarrass the question of constitutional prohibition (the main issue) with a prohibitory law.

When the prohibitory law was sprung upon the House of Representatives at the very beginning of the session by the democrats, a consultation was held by some of the leading temperance workers of the State, including such representative men as H. H. Faxon, Rev. Daniel Dorchester D. D., Hon. B. B. Johnson, L. Edwin Dudley, Senators Ladd, Sleeper, Howland, Gleason, and Barrett—gentlemen whose sincerity and earnestness for practical, restrictive legislation will not be questioned—who agreed that it was not expedient to walk into the democratic and third-party prohibition trap and endanger the success of constitutional prohibition by an injudicious advanced movement at this time for self-evident reasons:—

First—The prohibitory law if enacted could not be got into operation before another campaign, for advancing constitutional prohibition another stage would be upon us, it having already passed its first stage of submission through both houses by large majorities. The partial failure of the immediate operation of the prohibitory law in the large cities would be used with telling effect next fall against the election of friends of submission, and later to defeat submission in the next Legislature.

Second—There is a strong feeling that the voice of the people should be heard upon the question of prohibition, and if successful, as we have reason to believe we would be, it would greatly strengthen the cause of prohibition and would then certainly be followed by the necessary enactments to enforce the same.

Third—It is considered good strategy in war and politics not to do what the enemy wants done, and it is a singular coincidence that at this juncture, with the prohibitory amendment pending, and likely to be submitted, together with the restrictive legislation mentioned below, the democratic members of the Legislature, the rumsellers and the third-party prohibitionists all favored the passage of a prohibitory law. Another fact should be stated here.

Had the third party succeeded in their declared purpose at the last election of defeating the republican party and electing a democratic governor and legislature, not only would submission and the restrictive measures have been defeated, but every piece of the existing restrictive legislation would by this time have been wiped off the statute book and the Commonwealth been now under free rum, instead of enforced prohibition, which we now have in many cities and towns voting "no."

The following restrictive measures, in harmony with the republican platform, have been introduced, and are now before the legislature to be acted upon during the present session, and democratic legislators, who have suddenly become prohibitionists, will have an opportunity to go on record at an early date. Nearly or quite all these measures are likely to be supported by the republican members and become law before the session shall close:—

First—The money for liquor licenses to be turned into the State treasury.

Second—Licenses to be limited to one for 1000 inhabitants.

Third—The "tenement house bill," defeated last year.

Fourth—Rumsellers excluded from juries.

Fifth—Liquor saloons to be closed on legal holidays.

Sixth—Women to vote on the license question.

Seventh—Local option by counties, giving no-license towns the benefit of the present law in license counties.

Eighth—Wards voting "no" in a city voting "yes" to have no license.

Now I submit whether it is not the part of practical wisdom for the sincere temperance people to strengthen their cause by these restrictive measures, which can be enforced, rather than by enacting the prohibitory law at this time and thus endanger the submission of the amendment. The charge that a very large and controlling majority of the republican party of this State is not sincere in its pledged hostility to the saloon is a calumny and a slander, no matter who it is uttered by.

ELIJAH A. MORSE of Canton.

Council Chamber, Boston, Feb. 4, '88.

Probate Court.

Judge White held Probate court at Quincy Wednesday, and disposed of the following matters.

Wills approved: Of Clinton Loud, Sarah E. Cushing of Hingham, executrix, bond $10,000; of Thomas Grant, Celinda P. Grant of Weymouth executrix, bond $1000.

Administrations granted: Daniel F. J. Reardon of Canton, estate of Bridget Fitzpatrick, bond $400; John H. Dee of Quincy, estate of Thomas Dee, bond $500.

Guardians appointed: Manoel T. Pereiza of Cohasset, of John T. Pereiza, a minor, bond $200; Catherine M. Lapham of Quincy, of Fred F. Lapham, a minor, bond $400; Eben Jewett of Worcester, of Mehitable Walker, an insane person, bond $9000.

Accounts allowed: First and final of John W. Nash, administrator of the estate of Sarah Brewster, Cohasset; first of Isaac Woodward, administrator estate of Wm. P. Butterfield, Quincy; final of Arthur S. Woodward, administrator de bouis non estate of William P. Butterfield, Quincy; final of Annie M. Johnson, administratrix estate of Lawrence F. Johnson, Weymouth.

Trustees appointed: John V. Beal of Randolph, under the will of Waldo French, bond $1500; Mary E., Lillie M. and Mary H. Cudworth of Quincy, under the will of Urbane Cudworth, bond $10,000.

License to sell real estate was granted to Martha H. Barry, guardian of John H. Worthington of Cohasset.

Golden Cross.

St. Paul Commandery No. 263, United Order of the Golden Cross, meets on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month, in Temple of Honor hall.

This Commandery has been instituted four years, and is now working under a dispepsation, being permitted thereby, to confer the three degrees of the Order for three dollars, and thus reducing the expenses of joining, so that the whole expense for becoming a member now is $7.25, besides the assessment, which varies according to the amount of insurance one takes. The dues are $5 per year, and the first quarter dues are included in the $7.25 mentioned above. Watchers are furnished for any sick members, and sick benefits to cover the amount of assessments, so that no matter how long a member may be sick, there can be no loss of his benefit certificate.

The obligation imposes a strict temperance pledge, so that the mortality from intemperance is thereby avoided, and it also insures more congenial and fraternal relations in the Commandery. Ladies and gentlemen are both insured in this organization, so that the family may come together and enjoy a pleasant evening with their neighbors and friends at the regular meetings of the Commandery.

This Order has grown rapidly during the past year, and only one organization of its kind can boast of so few assessments during the past year, namely thirteen.

The assessments from 18 to 25 year, is 50 cents on a thousand dollars, after 25 years it increases about 2 cents per year on the persons age; the assessment does not change for the individual. Whatever the first assessment is, so it remains; it does not change, so you see by this, that the younger one is at joining, the smaller will be his assessment, whether he lives longer or shorter. This certainly is an opportune time, and if you intend to insure do so today, to-morrow your health may be such that it will debar you from these benefits.

Anyone desiring further information will please address box 141, East Weymouth, Mass.

Congressman Morse makes a Prediction.

Leopold Morse made an interesting prediction the other night. Political matters in general and the politics of Massachusetts in particular were being talked over, Mr. Morse drove in a little peg and asked his auditors to remember his forecast some day, before they were ten years older. The prediction was that if the temperance movement got so strong in Massachusetts and in the Legislature as it seemed to have become during the past two years, his namesake, the councillor from Canton, would be nominated for the governorship on the cold water issue.

Mr. Leopold Morse thinks his namesake is a very shrewd man in politics and has secured a considerable following. Just now there is a lull, a delay for observation of the direction in which the cat will jump. In support of the theory advanced certain commentators brought forward the career of Hon. H. W. Blair, who, while in the lower house, got a temperance speech in his familiar style inserted in the Record and circulated through the Granite State from Portsmouth harbor to the top of Mt. Washington, and then triumphantly ascended the ladder leading to the state senate.

Governor Morse.

The suggestion from Leopold Morse that possibly the Hon. E. A. Morse of Canton, might be a candidate for Governor at no distant time is worthy of more than passing notice. Congressman Morse sees the writing on the wall, a thing that lots of men in political life have not as yet discovered. Viewed from any standpoint Mr. Morse is an able man. He is all right on the great questions of the day and is not a coward. By honesty and integrity he has built up a mammoth business, and from the first has had the respect and affection of his employees. He would not have to depend on others for assistance in writing his speeches, and probably would not talk about stove polish any oftener than Oliver Ames talks about shovels—both articles, of course, being the best in their way.

Yes, "Gov. Morse" sounds well. He, too, comes from a town that once was the home of Gen. Gridley, Roger Sherman and Paul Revere, men whose names will always live on the pages of American history. Mr. Morse would be a most fitting candidate for a truly representative man of the whole people for his life has been a battle from the first, and his unostentatious charities have endeared him to all who are fortunate enough to have made his acquintance.—*Brockton Gazette.*

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LETTER FROM R. P. HAWKES.

Next morning at 4.30 I was called, had breakfast and at 5 o'clock the driver drove up, and when lashing my trunk told me to jump in. "What! in this cart? Where is the stage?" "Why man this is the stage." I looked at the heavy vehicle, large high wheels, a lot of trestle work high above the axletrees and of course mounted still higher was the body of the stage, perched on an old fashioned pair of leather thoroughbraces. The stage contained three seats wide enough for three persons each. The sides and backs of the seats were four inches high; not much of a chance to sit crosslegged and lean back without losing one's backward balance and taking the next seat behind. The cushions were two dirty horse blankets on the front seat, the other seats were nude. I forgot to mention the driver's seat which was almost directly over the horses' tails. After looking at the details of construction I looked for a chance to get aloft; not a step to be found to start on, so I used both hands to lift my right foot and place it on the hub, which gave my legs a painful vertical spread; succeeded (on the second attempt) to reach the rim, the next high step put me into the wagon. I looked back at the driver who was still engaged in lashing the trunk and said "You seem to be lashing for a rough passage." He said "Perhaps," and in a few minutes he was on his seat and started. Drove a short distance and stopped for a lady that was swinging a bird and cage to him. He asked her if she wanted a ride home. "Yes, what do you 'spect;' as Jim took her hand she put one foot on the hub and the next step took her (bird cage and all) plumb into the wagon, without much seeming exertion on her part. Olympia is a small uninteresting place. It was a fine, clear day, road sandy and dusty; for the first three miles the road was very good and the driver trotted his horses along slowly; soon we were in a forest of large trees, or that seemed large to me; trees of 4 and 5 feet diameter and very tall. Every few rods tree roots projected a few inches above the ground and the horses were encouraged to trot more briskly in order, as I thought, to give me a little shaking up for amusement, and really I did enjoy the first few shakes and jolts; however we soon crossed the first rough road and came to a level stretch, and then the driver slowed down and allowed me to listen to what the lady passenger had to say about the country, etc. She volunteered to tell more than I asked of her history and what she knew of the country. Her age was 41; she came to Olympia the day before with her old man on an ox cart to buy store things; lived 25 miles from there; (The description of a 4th of July celebration that she gave was quite amusing.) As we came to the top of a long, steep hill I expected the driver would slacken his speed, as the descent was long and steep and forest trees were on each side of the so-called road and many of them so near that the wheel hubs by constant hitting, had worn themselves into the trees to the rims, caused by lateral sliding down hill. Instead of checking the horses he gave each a sharp cut with his whip and away we went, pell-mell, over roots, old stumps and every other obstruction that could be hit. I clutched the seat with both hands but lost my grip several times, the seat dropping from under so quickly that I lost my hold, it then would meet me half way as I was descending and give me another higher elevation; quite often a sideways declivity would throw me to starboard against the woman and bird cage; then the list would be to port, which would bring the woman and cage down on my side, horse blankets and dirt flying around us and over us, mail bags full of life also kicking up all sorts of antics. In the bottom of my trunk I had a few small tools for model making; they had got loose and made various kinds of music, but above all the din was the noise of the wagon; every piece of iron work about it was loose; the brake was wholly of iron and heavy enough to anchor a 100-ton schooner. I can't begin to explain its construction, a very complicated affair; the upright bar or lever was very long and made of 1 1-2 round iron with a long spur for the driver's foot which alone weighed 10 pounds or less, and two feet above the spur was where he used his hand, then below it was pivoted to the wagon and still below that was another pivot to a connecting rod that ran to the after or stern wheel, and there with a large friction band it terminated.

To be continued.

A Prime Investment.

The Tortilita mines have recently been thoroughly examined by Mr. Francis D. Taylor, the eminent English mining engineer, 24 Merchants' Exchange, Boston, who reports them all the company have claimed. Subscriptions to the stock are still open at the office of Joseph H. Reall, 42 and 48 Congress street, Boston, and 57 Broadaway, New York

The Tortilita Mines.

Mr. Francis D. Taylor, the eminent English mining engineer of 24 Merchants' Exchange, Boston, has recently made a thorough examination and report on the Tortilita gold and silver mines, and finds the property all that it has been represented to be. The shares are for sale at a par of $2 each, in any size lots by Joseph H. Reall, 42 and 48 Congress street, Boston, and 57 Broadway, N. Y.

Croup, whooping cough, sore throat, sudden cold, and the like troubles peculiar to children, are easily controlled by promptly administering Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy is safe to take and certain in its action.

Sunday Services.

UNIVERSALIST Church, North Weymouth—Rev. R. F. Eaton, pastor. Services at 2.15 p. m. Sunday school at 1; conference at 7 p. m.; Subject next Sunday, "The Heavenly Inheritance."

UNIVERSALIST Church, Weymouth—Rev. R. F. Eaton, pastor. Services at 10.30; Sunday School at 12 m. Subject next Sunday, "The Heavenly Inheritance."

There will be Religious services held in the K. of L. hall, on Bay street, next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Preaching by Teacher Geo. Kelley, "The Kingdom of God in man's heart." All are cordially invited.

METHODIST Episcopal Church, East Weymouth Rev. Geo. C. Kleg, pastor. 10.30 a. m., Preaching service; 12 m., Sunday School; 7 p. m., Prayer meeting.

Trinity EPISCOPAL Church, Weymouth—Rev. Williams Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. Sunday school after the morning service. All are welcome. Subject of the sermon "Justice and Love." Service Ash Wednesday at 10.45 a. m. All are welcome.

Union CONGREGATIONAL Church of Weymouth and Braintree—Rev. E. T. Pitts, pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School immediately follows the morning service.

UNIVERSALIST Church, South Weymouth—Rev. B. F. Bowles, pastor. Morning service at 10.30; Sunday School as usual, at the close of the morning service.

Pilgrim CONGREGATIONAL Church, North Weymouth—Rev. Willis D. Leland, pastor. Sunday School at 10.30, P. A. Bicknell Supt; Preaching service at 2.15; Young People's Society Christian Endeavor, 6.30; Evening service at 7 p. m.

Union CONGREGATIONAL Church, South Weymouth—Rev. W. H. Bolster, pastor. Morning worship with preaching by the pastor, at 10.30; Sunday school at the close of the morning service.

BAPTIST Church, Weymouth—Rev. S. J. Axtell pastor. Sunday School at 1 p. m.; Preaching at 2.30, service followed by baptism. Evening prayer meeting at 7.

CONGREGATIONAL Church, East Weymouth—Rev. Merrill Blanchard, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School after the morning service; Evening service at 7 o'clock; Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30; Young People's meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30.

Second CONGREGATIONAL Church, South Weymouth—Rev. Henry C. Alvord, pastor. 10.30, preaching by the pastor; 12 m., Sunday school; 6 p. m., Young People's meeting; 7 p.m. Evening service.

First UNITARIAN Society, East Weymouth—Services at the Masonic building, Sunday evening at 7 p.m., Rev. R. F. Eaton acting pastor. Next Sunday Mr. Eaton will take for his subject "What liberal Christians do for the wicked."

Porter METHODIST EPISCOPAL Church, Lovell's Corner—Rev. Julian Wadsworth, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45, under the superintendence of Bradford Hawes; Preaching at 2 o'clock; Prayer and praise service at 7, conducted by the pastor. To each of these services a most cordial invitation is extended to all.

Old North CONGREGATIONAL Church, North Weymouth—Rev. F. H. Palmer, pastor. Sunday School with pastor's Bible class at 10.30 a. m. Preaching at 2.30 p. m.; Young People's meeting at 6.15; at 7 o'clock Bible service, consisting of a popular exposition of the Sunday school lesson of the day, introduced by a praise service of fifteen minutes; weekly prayer meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

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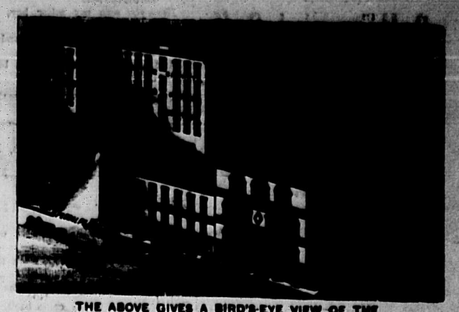

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827 WASHINGTON ST., COR. COMMON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

OLD COLONY.

NOV. 28, 1887.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

New York, via Fall River Line, 6.00, PM. Return, via Fall River Line, 4.30, PM.

Newport, 6.30, 11.40 AM, 3.00, 4.45, 6.00 (Sun) PM. Return, 7.35, 10.20 AM; 2.55, 5.15 PM.

Fall River via Taunton, 5.50, 8.30 11.40 AM; 2.15, 3.40, 4.45, 6.00, PM; via Brockton, 8.15 AM; 12 M, 4.32 PM. Return via Taunton, 5.30, 6.45, 7.25, 8.15 10.58 AM; 3.33 6.00 PM; via Brockton, 6.30 AM, 3.30, 5.06 PM.

Brockton, 5.50, 6.15, 10.05, AM; 12 M; 2.15, 3.30, 4.15 4.55, 5.20, 6.07, 6.15, 11.10 PM. Return, 8.34, 7.05, 8.07, 9.30, 9.53 AM; 12.22, 2.15, 5.25, 8.03, 8.23, 9.35 PM.

Plymouth via Abington, 8.15 AM; 2.15, 3.40 5.20, PM; via Duxbury, 7.35 AM; 3.40 PM. Return, via Abington, 6.25, 7.50 9.30, 11.45 AM; 2.30PM; via Duxbury, 7.25 AM; 4.25 PM.

Whitman, 8.15, 11.05 AM; 2.15, 3.40, 5.20, 6.25, 11.15 PM. Return, 6.21 7.19, 8.17, 10.12 AM; 12.25 1.45 (via Brockton), 4.10, 6.01, PM.

South Weymouth, 8.15, 11.05 AM; 2.30, 3.40, 5.20, 6.30, 11.15 PM. Return, 6.30, 7.38 8.31, 10.28 AM; 12.05, 4.32, 6.25, PM.

South Duxbury, 7.35 AM; 3.50, 5.10, PM. Return, 7.00, 7.41 AM; 4.45 PM.

Carnfield, 7.35, AM; 3.50, 5.10, PM. Return, 7.15, 7.53 AM; 4.56 PM.

Scituate and North Scituate, 7.35, 11.20 AM; 3.50, 5.10 PM. Return, Scituate, 7.30, 8.11AM; 12.40, 5.23 PM.

Cohasset and Hingham, 5.50, 7.35, 11.20 AM; 2.35 3.50, 5.10, 5.20, 6.12, 8.15, 11.10 PM. Return, Cohasset, 5.20, 6.44, 7.30 7.49, 8.36, 9.56 AM; 12.56, 4.05, 5.38, 9.40 PM. Return, Hingham, 5.32, 6.56, 7.42 8.00, 8.56, 10.08 AM; 1.08, 4.20, 5.56, 9.51 PM.

East Weymouth and Weymouth, 5.50, 7.35, 11.20 AM; 2.35, 3.50, (also 5.10 for E. Weymouth only, 5.20, 6.12, 8.15, 11.10 PM. Return, E. Weymouth, 6.40, 7.04, 7.56, 8.07, 8.42, 10.16, AM; 1.16, 4.31, 6.02, 9.56 PM. Return, Weymouth 5.55, 7.14, 8.00, 8.48, 10.26 AM; 1.26, 4.40, 6.13 10.07 PM.

South Braintree, 5.50, 6.45, 8.15, 8.17, 8.30, 10.05, 11.05 11.40 AM; 12m, 1.15, 1.50, 2.15, 2.35, 3.12, 3.30, 3.40 4.18, 4.35, 4.45, 4.50, 5.20, 5.30, 5.33, 6.07, 6.32 6.35, 7.10, 8.15, 10.00, 11.10, 11.15 PM—Return, 5.37, 6.44, 7.16, 7.27, 7.32 7.48, 8.26, 8.31, 9.08 9.48, 10.40 10.45, 11.55 AM; 12.36 12.45, 12.53, 1.20 2.38, 3.46, 3.51, 4.44, 5.18, 5.23, 6.31, 6.46, 7.05, 7.30, 8.44, 9.57, 10.14, PM.

Quincy, 5.50, 6.45, 7.35, 8.17, 8.30, 10.05, 11.05, 12m (Exp 12m, 1.15, 1.50, 2.30 2.35

MODERATE PRICES.

Collars and Cuffs

In largest assortment and since. Also,

WHITE AND FANCY SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, ETC.

Buy your SPRING HAT —AT—

INCALLS'

(Hats and Gents' Furnishings),

568 Washington St., BOSTON.

Nearly opposite Adams House, and second door above Pray's Carpet Store.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 28 of the General Statutes will be strictly enforced.

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of...any...disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the...Board of Health of the town, in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is afflicted with...any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the...Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth. } Board
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, No. Weymouth. } of
HENRY LOUD, JACOB BAKER, WILLIAM NASH, } Health.

Weymouth, March, 1887.

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the

TOWN HOUSE, EVERY MONDAY, (Except the Third,)

during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock p. m. On the THIRD MONDAY of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 p. m.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth. } Board
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, North Weymouth. } of
HENRY LOUD, JACOB BAKER, WILLIAM NASH, } Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

SAMUEL CURTIS,

Coffin Warehouse,

—AND—

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Furnished at Shortest Notice.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

TIRRELL & SONS,

CARRIAGE Manufacturers,

HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.

We have the best line of Carriages at our Warerooms, ever shown in Quincy or Weymouth.

JOBBING OF ALL KINDS

Neatly and quickly done, at short notice and reasonable prices. Send your orders to

Telephone No. 0707,

and we will call and get Carriage free of charge.

We can also furnish any Carriage desired that we do not have in stock, at less than Boston prices.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

Harnesses, Robes, Whips, &c.

G-33-tf

PLUMBING.

PLUMBING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, EITHER IRON OR LEAD PIPES.

Water Closets and Wash Bowls, on hand. Large Contracts or Repairing.

Having recently completed a large job at the Weymouth Almshouse, we refer to the Selectmen of Weymouth, all persons

In Want of a Good Job.

JOSEPH I. HATES, WEYMOUTH.

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Water Company Building, HINGHAM, OCTOBER 15th,

for the instruction of Pupils in the different branches of Art.

STILL LIFE IN OIL.

CRAYON PORTRAITS, and DECORATIVE WORK SPECIALTIES.

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WANTED.

A live Grocer to hire my NEW STORE at the Railroad Station,

LOUIS A. COOK, South Weymouth.

Two Tenements & Five Offices To Let.

TO LET.

A FEW DESIRABLE TENEMENTS at reasonable rates. Apply to WM. H. CLAPP,

Weymouth, Mass., July 14, 1887. G-13-tf

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

10 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON.

Money to Loan!

IN SMALL SUMS,

ON Personal Property, including Household Goods, etc. Address, EAST WEYMOUTH LOAN CO.

GN 49-tf

LOUIS A. COOK,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

OFFICES, SO. WEYMOUTH and ABINGTON.

NOBLE MORSE, AUCTIONEER!

Will give particular attention to the sale of Real Estate and Personal Property.

Post Office Address—NORTH WEYMOUTH, Mass

Sunday Accommodation.

ON and after Sept. 19 the subscriber will run a coach every Sunday, to connect with trains at Braintree, leaving Lincoln square at 8.30, Garfield square at 8.35, and Washington square at 8.40 a. m.

A. L. HOBART.

Missing.

Have you seen my sailor boy, as you came across the sea?
Have you seen my sailor boy, with the laughing eyes of blue,
With the sunlight on his hair, and his face so young and fair,
And the smile he used to wear, brave and true?

Oh, he kissed me on the cheek as he sailed away to sea,
Sailed away from Gloster Town, and I never saw him more.
But the ships they come and go, and the tides they ebb and flow,
And the waves are moaning low on the shore.

Ah! they told me he was dead, but I know it is not true;
For he comes to me at night, when the world is all asleep,
An I he speaks to me by day, when the tempests sweep the bay,
And the billows are at play on the deep.

For he said he would come back, and he never broke his word—
Have you seen my sailor boy? He is coming soon, I know,
I would go to him to-day, if I only knew the way,
Though the grave before me lay I would go.

—[James Roche in Independent.

THE WRONG COAT.

She had promised that she would mend the lining of his overcoat, if he would wear another and leave that at home, and so, as he had left it she took it from the hall and carried it into her sewing room. Mrs. Wilton had been married five years and never during that time had had one unhappy moment.

Mr. Wilton had been very attentive, very kind, very generous, and never made her jealous. She often said she was the happiest woman living.

Now, as she looked at the lining and compared the silk with which she was about to replace the torn portion, she was thinking these thoughts.

They had never had any children, but when people are all in all to each other that is no very great grief; all her care was for him.—all his for her.

"And he is just the dearest, best, truest fellow in the world," said Eve Wilton to herself. "I'm not half good enough for him. I wonder what this is in his pocket. It bulges it all out of shape."

She put her hand into the breast pocket as she spoke and drew out a little package, wrapped up in silver paper and tied with blue ribbon.

"Something he had bought for me, I expected," said Eve. "I wonder what it is. I think I won't open it until he comes home."

Then she laid the silk across the hole and cut it out and basted it down.

"I wonder what it is," said she. "It doesn't seem like a book. It might be lace wound on a card—real lace"—

She looked at the package again.

"I do wonder what it is," said she, hemming the patch down.

"There wasn't much to mend, after all," she said; "I thought the tear much longer. He caught it on a nail at the office, I know. Now I do wonder what there can be in that package."

Eve put the coat over a chair and took up the little parcel.

"Tom wouldn't mind," she said; "I will just take a peep. I'm sure it is for me."

Then she undid the ribbon, unfolded the paper, and saw letters.

"Dear Tom," said she. "He must keep my old letters next his heart, and he never has told me."

But the writing was not hers; she saw that at a glance.

"His mother's letters," she said. "He loved his mother so."

Then she began to tremble a little, for the letters did not begin "My dear son," nor anything like it. She cast her eyes over them

They were love-letters.

"Tom has loved some other woman before he met me," she said, beginning to cry. "Oh, what shall I do?"

Then she cried out:

"Oh, foolish, foolish creature that I am! Of course she died, and he only loves me now. It was all over before we met. I must not mind——"

But there she paused, gave a scream and threw the letter from her as though it had been a serpent and had bitten her.

It was dated the past week.

It was not four days old.

"Oh!" cried Eve, "oh, what shall I do? Oh, where shall I go?"

At every cry a thought pierced her breast like an actual stab.

"Tom—my Tom! What shall I do? Tom! to be false—Tom! Oh, I have gone mad! No, there they are; they are really there, those letters. Why do I not die—why do I not die? Do people live through such things as these?'

Then she knelt down on the floor and gathered up the letters and steadily read them through.

There were ten of them. Such love-letters!

No other interpretation could be put upon them.

They were absurd love-letters, such as are always produced in court in cases of breach of promise, and they were all signed, "Your own Nellie."

"It is all true," said poor Eve wringing her hands, "and it is worse than anything I ever heard of. I trusted him so; I believed in him so."

Then she wiped her eyes, gathered up the letters, packed them up, wrapped the silver paper about them, tied the blue ribbon, put them back in the breast pocket of that dreadful overcoat and hung it in the hall again.

"Tom shall never know," she said. "I'll not reproach him. I will never see him again. When he comes home I shall be dead. I will not live to bear this."

Then she sat down to think over the best means of suicide.

She could hang herself to the chandelier with a window-blind cord, but then she would be black in the face and hideous.

She could drown herself, but then her body would go floating down the river to the sea, and the drowned people looked even worse than strangled ones.

She was too much afraid of firearms to shoot herself, even in this strait.

She would take poison.

Yes, that would be best; and, though she would never see Tom again, he would see her, and remorse would sting him.

Here she made a great mistake.

A man who is coolly treacherous to women never has any remorse.

Remorse in love affairs is a purely feminine quality, and even the worst of the sex are not without it.

However, it is natural to believe that remorse is possible to a man whom one has heretofore believed to be an angel in human form, and Eve took a little miserable comfort in the thought that Tom would kneel beside her coffin, and burst into tears and passionate exclamations of regret, which she, perhaps, might see from some spiritual post of observation.

So, having put on a hat and a thick veil, Eve betook herself down the street and around the corner to the nearest druggist.

The druggist was an old man, a benevolent-looking one, with red cheeks and a smiling mouth; and when she asked for "poison for rats" he said, "So!" and beamed mildly upon her.

"I want it very strong," said Eve.

"So!" said the druggist.

"But not to give more pain than is necessary," said Eve.

"To the rats!" asked the druggist.

"Yes," said Eve, "of course; and it must be quick and not make one black in the face."

"So!" said the druggist, slowly. "Well, what shall I give you that will not make a rat black in the face?"

And with a grave countenance he compounded a powder and handed it across the counter.

Eve took it, paid the few pence he asked and walked away.

Once home, she went directly to her room and retired to bed, taking the powder with her.

Once or twice she tasted it with the tip of her tongue, hoping it was not very disagreeable.

Then finding it sweet, she bravely swallowed it.

"It is over," she said. "O Heaven, forgive me, and forgive Tom."

And then she laid herself down upon her pillow.

Just as she did so, the familiar sound of a latchkey in the door below startled her.

Tom never came home at noon—but there he was now.

No one else but Tom could walk in in that cool way.

And now he was calling her.

"Eve, Eve, Eve! Where are you!

Never before had she refused to answer that voice.

Why had he come to torture her dying moments!

Hark!

Now he was bounding up stairs.

He was in the room.

"What is the matter—are you ill, Eve?" he cried.

"No," said she faintly; "only tired."

"Ah, you look tired, little one," said he. "I came home to get the overcoat. I suppose you have found out by this time that that in the hall is not mine. I wore Johnson's overcoat home from the office last night by mistake, and he is anxious about it. He asked if there was any one in the house who would be apt to meddle with papers or anything in the pockets. I said I thought not. I hadn't a jealous wife—ah! Why, what's the matter, Eve?"

"Oh, Tom," cried Eve, hysterically; "oh, Tom, say it again. It was not your coat? Oh, Tom, kiss me."

"What is the matter, Eve!" cried Tom. "You must be ill!"

Then Eve remembered all.

"Oh, I am a wicked woman, Tom!" she cried. "There were letters in the pocket—love-letters. I read them—I thought you false to me—I—I took poison, Tom—I'm going to die—and I long to live so! Oh, Tom, save me!"

"Yes, yes!" cried Tom. "Oh, good heaven! what poison?'

"Mr. Hillman will know. I bought it of him. Perhaps he can save me," cried Eve, in pitcous tones.

And away went Tom, white as death, to the druggist around the corner.

He burst into the shop something like a whirlwi d.

"The lady," he gasped, "the lady who bought poison here an hour ago—she took it by mistake! Can you save her—have you an antidote! She is dying."

"No, no," said the old man; "be calm—be at rest. No, no, she cannot die of that. When a lady asks me for poison, I say to myself—'So!' and I give her in the paper a little sugar and something. She could eat a pound. Go home and tell her so. I never sell poison to women; so be calm."

So Tom flew home again, and Eve rejoiced; and hearing that Johnson was a single man, who admitted himself to be engaged, she did not rip the patch off his coat as she at first intended.

—[New York World.

Uncle Esek's Wisdom.

I have heard of men who knew more than they could tell, but I never have met one. If a man has a genuine idea, he can make himself understood.

You may travel a good ways on whisky, and travel fast while you are going, but you can't get back when you want to.

When you have learned to listen, you have already acquired the rudiments of a good education.

Faith won't enable a man to lift a ton all at once, but it will, ten pounds at a time.

Genius invents, talent applies.

I never have seen an idea too big for a sentence, but I have read of thousands of sentences too big for an idea.

My young disciple, don't hunt for new things, but study to improve upon the old ones; every flat stone, and most of the bowlders, have been turned over already by the novelty-hunters.

A thoroughly neat woman is a joy unspeakable, but doesn't she make it busy for the dust and for the people in her neighborhood!

Vanity and jealousy are the two weakest passions in the human heart, and, strange to tell, they are the most common.

We find plenty of people who don't average well; they know too much for one man, and not quite enough for two. —[Century.

Hog Bristles.

"Years ago," says the West Chester (Penn.) Local News, in an obituary about a dead industry, "it used to be the custom of our farmers to save all their hog bristles for taking to the store as a marketable commodity, they usually getting a good price for them. But this has all changed now, like a great many other things of the past. Nobody buys bristles now, since there is no longer a market for them, owing to not being equal in quality to European bristles. All needed supplies by brushmakers are now imported from the old country. They are worth their weight in silver, and are sold that way, the money value being put on one side of the scale and the bristles on the other."

A Modest Request.

Farmer's daughter: "I suppose you want my father to take you in for the season?"

Tramp: "No, miss, if you will kindly sew a shirt onto this button, that's all I ask."—[Harper's Bazar.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

A Thoughtful Crown Lady.

The empress of Brazil is one of the great ladies who will not countenance the wearing of birds' feathers or bodies about their persons. Though Brazil is noted for its birds of brilliant plumage the empress never allows their feathers to be used for any part of her dress. Since she has been at Cannes she has assured a visitor that, "much as she admires the feathers of the magnificent birds of Brazil, she only likes them on their bodies."

Profitable Work for Women.

More than one woman in New Orleans is said to have "gone to Europe on her camellia bush," for a number up-town ladies are known to cultivate and sell camellias at a very good profit. But raising artichokes is still more lucrative and far less trouble than growing camellias, and any woman with a strip of ground can in a short time earn a snug little sum thereby. Artichokes require as little attention as potatoes and grow as easily, and may be sold at $1 a dozen. —[New Orleans Picayune.

The Force of Example.

One of our religious exchanges boasts of a certain church possessing a lady who saves the congregation where she worships $10,000 a year. A woman of wealth and of high social position, she makes it her rule and the fashion to dress for church in so plain and inexpensive a manner as to throw the whole social influence of the congregation against extravagance in dress. If she can overthrow the cultus of dress in our modern churches and replace it with the worship of God, she has a mission greater than that of Kimball or of Moody and Sankey.—[Hartford Religious Herald.

What Arabians Think of Women.

The Arabians have a very low opinion of women, and would look with no favor upon women's rights. The fact is, they are trained to think little of women from their youth upward. "My father does the fighting and my mother the talking," is the saying of the Arab children, founded doubtless on observation. "Women are the whips of Satan," is the more mature opinion of the young man, and the wise remark of the married man is, "Obedience to women brings repentance." Nor does he mitigate the severity of his opinion when he has girls of his own. "A girl and a green pasture must be well guarded," is an old proverb among the Arabs. And when his wife grumbles at the difficulty of making a match for her daughters in the drawing room of the desert, he snaps her up with the remark, "The best son-in-law is the grave." At any rate, that is a proverb, and we have small doubts that it is used so.

The German Crown Princess.

The Crown Princess of Germany is a very superior woman. She has rare qualities of mind. She is very fond of politics and is an enthusiastic student of art. She is very ambitious for her husband, believing that he has powers of a superior order for the performance of the high duties to which he will be called by the death of the Emperor. Her home at Burnstadt, near Potsdam, has been for many years the meeting place of learned men and artists and writers, and all that goes to make up the intellectual capital of Germany. The military element has never predominated there, and this may account, to a certain extent, for the unpopularity of the Crown Princess with the Bismarck faction. At San Remo the Crown Princess has dropped for the time her position as Princess. She has set aside all of the ordinary etiquette which surrounds a lady of her high station and has become for the time being simply a devoted nurse. At the most critical stages of her husband's malady she was always at his bedside and rested only in short sleeps when the sufferings of the Crown Prince would permit.—[New York World.

Social Club For Working Girls.

The successful beginning of a social club for working girls in Boston shows that experience has taught the way of interesting and amusing a most critical class of young women. Efforts made by girls of leisure to meet socially those who work are apt to fail from want of tact on the part of the former and suspicion from the latter. Sometimes the benevolent young lady makes the mistake of establishing too intimate and cordial relations with the working girl, whom she kindly hopes to elevate and encourage. She visits the girl at her home, invites her to dinner or tea, and places their relations on the basis of intimate friendship. Although some instances of this method have been excellent in results, many have been painful in termination. On the other hand, a social club with educational aims may be made beneficial to all its members. A young woman who was active in the formation of a successful club said to me: "Both the girls at leisure and the girls at work gain from our pleasant relations. We learn much from the others. Girls who earn their own living gain a keenness from meeting the world which we cannot attain in our quiet home lives. They are so bright, too. We feel that they can take our measure, as it were, at once, and we are sometimes positively afraid of their penetrating looks." It has been found that the young woman who has achieved social success in her own circle is most apt to be appreciated by the girls who know nothing of the ways of society. The tact and graciousness which please the cultured win the unlearned, and society manners never count for more than among those who have not studied the rules of etiquette. —[Boston Journal.

The Society of Sorosis.

The most prominent women's club in this country, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, is Sorosis, originally founded twenty years ago by Mrs. Croly (Jennie June). When Charles Dickens first arrived in America the Press club gave him a reception to which men were alone invited to be present. Mrs. Croly together with one or two other women newspaper writers felt the slight keenly and resolved that there was an urgent need for an organization of representative women and from this beginning grew the Sorosis. The club was named at the request of Miss Kate Field, "The Woman's League," but at a subsequent meeting, its title was changed to its present one. This action created a discussion and Miss Field and a number of other ladies withdrew from the organization. Shortly after its inception, to show that there was no animosity felt, the Press club gave it a luncheon, but so arranged matters that their women guests were excluded from all opportunities to talk. To revenge themselves Sorosis then invited the Press club to a tea, where the tables were turned, the men, this time, being left out in the cold. A third joint meeting resulted in the mutual flow of conversation.

The club has now a membership of over 300. Its regular social meetings are held on the first Monday of each month, and its business meetings on the third Monday. Every luncheon is attended by from forty to seventy members, and a discussion hardly ever takes place at which there are less than a hundred present. It has a regular set of officers. The president is Mrs. Louise Thomas. Mrs. Croly occupied that position for ten years, and Mrs. Wilbur for five. The chairmanships of nine committees are elected annually. These committees arrange the programmes for the regular meetings.

Fashion Notes.

Antique oak or cherry is the favorite for bedroom sets.

Among materials for spring hats, straw will cut an important figure.

Ocean gray and old silver are neutral colors which are much admired for cloth tailor-made gowns.

Polonaises grow more and more in favor, and are preferably of wool over silk or velvet skirts.

Laces, silk and passementeries and jet galloon are the favorite garnitures for black faille dresses.

Bonnet ribbons are less than two inches in width, while for hats six is stylish, world without end.

Plain woolens of very light tints, rough surfaced and softly woven, will be worn the winter through.

Beige, tan, bronze, golden brown and all the tawny yellow shades are very fashionable the present season.

New cloth bonnets matching cloth dresses are covered with passementerie like that used to trim the dress.

Crinkled Chinese lambskin, ermine, or white fox makes a carriage robe from under which baby looks just too sweet for anything.

Pinked edges of cloth gowns are stylishly outlined with gold or silver thread, and are underlaid with a band or darker plush.

New spring gloves will be in gobelins, copper and leather shades, disfigured with a mixture of tinsel and heavy Greek embroidery.

Very young women wear as a finish to high corsages, wide high collars of silk muslin, or narrow puffs of crepe lisse ending in a bow behind.

A huge cap-crown of velvet over a straight band of straw, with a brim straight out in front and nothing at the back, is the very latest caprice in hats.

Trimming silks show faille francaise, gros grain and satin combinations in sombre effects—or else with moire centres—and new ribbons even trench upon sash widths.

The felt sailor hats, which are still as popular as ever, are being worn of red with trimmings entirely of the same shade. This trimming constantly climbs higher and higher.

A sleeve much affected by the loveliness that needs the foreign aid of ornament, is a soft puff, of the gown stuff, reaching quite to the elbow, with a frill below of lace or lisse, deep at the outer edge and next to nothing on the inner.

Among the berries we find holly, the brighter clusters of the partridge berry, ivytendrills, with both green and purple fruit, acorns of green velvet, and, wonder of wonders, never before attempted, the dull translucence of the mistletoe.

Detecting Counterfeit by Feeling.

A bank cashier says that the best way to tell a counterfeit bill is by sound and feeling. "Take a bill firmly between the thumb and index finger of your left hand and pull it quickly through your fingers like this. Now listen to the sound it makes. It is not just like rubbing silk, and neither does it resemble a paper sound closely. It's a noise that is too peculiar to admit of a description."

"Do they make counterfeit paper so like the original that you can't tell the difference?"

You can't tell by looking at it. It is only by the sound and touch. Now listen to the sound made by this counterfeit $20 bill. You see, that's a slick noise, something like pulling glazed or oiled paper through the fingers. A child could tell the difference between that bill and a genuine one. But look at it and you will think your eye is on something that would pass muster for $20 worth of groceries."

"Who taught you this business?'

"Oh, my first lesson was given by an old man who had been all over this country and Europe teaching the business. He has in his possession over a thousand specimens of counterfeits. He obtained them from the authorities of the different governments. He has no paper in the business, and every expert in the country owes his knowledge to this old man. —[Kansas City Star.

The Czar's Cavalry.

Cossack means horseman, in the Kirghese dialect, and these redoubtable nomads constitute the greater part of the czar's cavalry. One male child from every Cossack family enters the imperial service at the age of five years. He is trained by the government officers, and becomes a regular soldier long before he reaches his twentieth year, at which age he is married to a Russian girl—usually either a foundling or an orphan who has been reared by charity in the interior of the empire. By this plan the Cossacks are effectually Russianized, though they are conservative in many of their semi-savage traditions.—[Frank Leslie's.

Large Birds Disappearing.

The large birds, like the other large animals, are steadily going, and all may soon disappear from the earth. It is believed that the Lammergeyer, or Alpine vulture, has just become complete extinct in Switzerland, a solitary female specimen, which has dwelt on the Biotchhorn during the last twenty-five years, having at last fallen a victim to poison.

A Professional View.

Dr. Pellet—"So Scalpel set your broken arm!"

Patient—Yes, sir."

Pellet—"What were his charges?"

Patient—"Twenty dollars."

Pellet—"Robbery, sir—downright robbery! I'd have amputated it for $25!"

The Problem of London.

For three centuries one of the great feats of thinking persons has been the enormous growth of London; and yet, till about a hundred years ago, neither its population nor its area were what we should now call abnormal. But since the last hundred years it has advanced by leaps and bounds, increasing its population fourfold within this century, and its area at least ten or fifteenfold. Even in my own lifetime the area of London has increased at least fivefold and its population between two and threefold. So that now we have a continuous population of some four millions, packed in an area not far off 100 square miles, with nearly 2,000 miles of streets, hardly anywhere less than ten or eleven miles in a straight line.

Every year 70,000 souls, roughly speaking, are added by immigration and births; every year more square miles are added to the area. Year by year some 20,000 immigrants press into this city; that is the population of a fair county town, so that every ten years there is added to London by immigration alone a city as large as Bristol or Lisbon; and by the entire series of causes, a new city as large as St. Petersburg or Vienna. And thus, already, in this corner of the Thames there is huddled together about one-sixth of the entire population of England.

From Charing Cross or the Royal Exchange a man has to walk some five or six miles before he can see the blessed meadows or breathe the country air. Few of us ever saw more than half of the city we live in, and some of us never saw nine-tenths of it. We all live more or less in sour and fog, in smoky, dirty, contaminated air, in which trees will no longer grow to full size and the sulphurous vapor of which eats away the surface of stone. The beautiful river, our once silver Thames, is a turbid, muddy receptacle of refuse; at times indescribably nasty and unwholesome. The water we drink is continually polluted with drainage, and at times comes perilously near to being injurious to health. Our burying places, old and new, are a perpetual anxiety and danger. Our sewers pour forth 5,500,000 tons of sewerage per week, almost all of it wastefully and dangerously discharged. An immense proportion of our working population are insufficiently housed in cheerless, comfortless and even unhealthy lodgings. Not a few of these are miserable dens or squalid cabins, unfit for human dwelling place. Every few years some epidemic breaks out, which carries off its thousands. In some four-fifths of London the conditions of life are sadly depressing and sordid, with none of the advantages which city life affords.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

The Blue Ribbon.

It was in November, 1876, that Francis Murphy, the temperance evangelist, went to Pittsburg and delivered his first speech. In three months, as a result of his personal efforts, 45,000 pledges had been taken in the city and vicinity. Here the "Murphy movement," as it was called, began its wonderful career. It spread over twenty-two states. At the National Convention in Cleveland in 1878 reports were presented showing that 12,000,000 persons had signed the temperance pledge and donned the "blue ribbon." Regarding the origin of the blue ribbon as a badge of temperance, Mr. Murphy states: "There had been a red ribbon, starting with Dr. Reynolds, a successful worker. Some of our folks wanted a ribbon, and so I looked up the Scriptures and found authority for the blue ribbon in Numbers, xv., 37, 38, 39, which verses read: 'And the Lord spake unto Moses, saying: Speak unto the children of Israel, and bid them that they make their fringes in the borders of their garments, and that they put upon the fringes of the borders a ribbon of blue; and it shall be unto you for a fringe, that you may look upon it and remember all the commandments of the Lord, and do them.' That blue ribbon has been all over the world," says Mr. Murphy. "William Noble took it to England in 1877, and it spread all over the kingdom. Richard Booth, of Ithaca, N. Y., who was a converted barber, in whom remarkable powers of speech developed, went to England in '79, and did a great work. Then he went to Australia, spreading the blue ribbon the e, while Noble carried it to India. Canon Wilberforce, Spurgeon and Gladstone are blue-ribbon men."—[Globe-Democrat.

Jamaica Ginger Drunkards.

The Jamaica ginger drunkard is a product of prohibition seldom found, except in the southern states. In the sparsely settled regions of the south liquor is sold, if at all, in the "general stores," and these will not take the risk of closing their general trade by selling liquors surreptitiously when public sentiment has decided in favor of prohibition. But they can sell Jamaica ginger, and the thirsty toper can become fairly drunk on a half-pint bottle of this mixture of alcohol and essence of ginger. In view of the use of Jamaica ginger as an intoxicating beverage, the town officers of Dawsonville, Ga., have passed an ordinance prohibiting the sale of that tipple within the town limits.—[New York Sun.

The Oriole's Nest.

You will find, an admirer of the New York Sun writes, a little thing in Central Park that to me is far more wonderful than the Brooklyn bridge. That is impressive, because it is so majestic, perfect in its proportion, and is colossal. But swinging from the top of a twig at the end of a drooping branch of an elm tree near the hotel is a little thing, woven with marvellous skill, soft as down inside, and attached with almost unbreakable strength to the twig. It is built with appreciation of the law of gravity and the forces of the elements, and yet the only instrument used in making it was the bill of the Baltimore oriole. The bird never mistakes the strength, the place, or the material.

Venison Steak Went Begging.

During the hard winter of 1871-72 bands of antelope, numbering thousands, came into this country in January and February and remained here all winter. Around Park station thousands could have been seen any day. Some of the old bucks and ewes were so tired and worn out by their long tramp through the deep snows on the plains that they were caught and held by men on foot, and their throats cut.—[Fort Collins (Col.) Courier.

Different Authorities.

Minister—So, you go to school, do you, Bobby?

Bobby—Yes, sir.

Minister—Let me hear you spell bread.

Bobby—B-r-e-d.

Minister—Webster spells it with an a, Bobby.

Bobby—Yes, sir; but you didn't ask me how Webster spells it; you asked me how I spell it.—[New York Sun.

An East Limington Me., resident a few years back helped a neighbor by buying from him a strip of land in the West for $20, and now refuses to sell it for $40,000.

Make No Mistake

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation, curative power superior to any other article of the kind before the people. Be sure to get Hood's.

"In one store the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's Sarsaparilla. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was. I had taken it, was perfectly satisfied with it, and did not want any other."—MRS. ELLA A. GOFF, 61 Terrace St., Boston.

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$5 to $15 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

Who Broke the Engagement

because she saw that he had ceased to love her. A beauty had faded, her former high spirits had given place to a dull lassitude. What had caused this change? Functional derangement; she was suffering from those ailments peculiar to her sex. And so their two young lives drifted apart. How needless, how cruel! Had she taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription she might have been restored to health and happiness. If any lady reader of these lines is similarly afflicted, let her lose no time in procuring the "Favorite Prescription." It will give her a new lease of her life. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of perfect satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

Being compelled to make a public apology in a Cape Town newspaper, and apparently thinking he might as well be "killed for a sheep as a lamb," one Du Plessis published a card stigmatizing himself as "a genuine liar of the first-class."

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

'Tis the will that makes the action good or ill.

To truly tell thousands Taylor's Hospital Cure for Catarrh is the most pleasant, painless and effective remedy known, send for free pamphlet to City Hall Pharmacy, 264 B'way, N. Y.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere, 25c.

N. B. M.

He's Always the Way.

"Didn't I tell you so?" said a gentleman to an acquaintance whom he chanced to meet on the street; "it's always the way." "What's always the way?" inquired a mutual friend of the two men who happened along then. "Why, just this," replied the first speaker; "you see Smith, here, the last time I met him he had one of the worst coughs you ever heard. He complained of a loss of appetite, of night-sweats, of low spirits and other premonitory symptoms of consumption. I told him to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and look at him now! Did you ever see a healthier looking man? The 'Discovery' has snatched the wretch from the jaws of the grave. I knew it would cure Smith. It's always the way."

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Whene'er an anxious group is seen
Around some monthly magazine
Or paper that is daily whirled
To every quarter of the world,
And merry peals of laughter rise
As this or that attracts the eyes,
The smiling crowd, you may depend,
Above some illustrations bend
That advertise the strength and scope
And purity of IVORY SOAP.

But while they smile or praise bestow
And wonder whence ideas flow,
The fact should still be kept in mind
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Will heed the hints or lessons laid
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The truth of every sketch and line.

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There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory'"; they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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Nerves.—Everyone of the thread-like nerves has each a latent power to cause excruciating pain, the limit of which is simply the limit of human endurance, and NEURALGIA has a few of these fiendish torments all pulsing painfully at once.

CHARACTERISTICS.

Subtile Pain.—Nothing is so subtile in its approach; nothing so flagrant, acute and distressing, and certainly nothing yet discovered so completely subdues its ravages and so permanently conquers its pangs as that above mentioned.

SYMPTOMS.

Symptoms.—Neuralgia is defined to be a nerve disease, the chief symptom of which is an acute pain, intermittive, which follows the course of the nerve branch affected.

TREATMENT.

Treatment.—Apply ST. JACOBS OIL frequently, gently rubbing the afflicted parts; apply to the whole extent of the nerve soreness; keep up a gentle friction until a burning sensation is produced.

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TREATMENT.—Apply ST. JACOBS OIL freely, frequently rubbing the afflicted parts; apply to the whole extent of the nerve soreness; then apply a gentle friction until a burning sensation is produced.

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Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XXI. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FEBRUARY 17, 1888. NO. 44.

The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED

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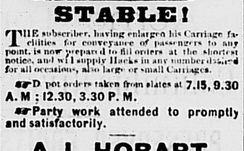

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THE subscriber, having enlarged his Carriage facilities for conveyance of passengers to any point, is now prepared to fill orders at the shortest notice, and will supply Hacks in any number desired for all occasions, also large or small Carriages.

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QUINCY MUTUAL

Fire Ins. Co.

CASH FUND, Jan. 1, 1883. $552,431.97

Surplus over Reserve, 322,910.10

Gain in Cash Fund the past year, 47,222.13

Gain in Cash Surplus the past year, 28,304.62

Amount at Risk, 39,543,990.00

Total Liabilities, 229,149.98

CHARLES A. HOWLAND, President & Treasurer.

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Sergeant Jasper at Fort Moultrie.

When Charleston built for the Briton's sport
The spongy, hardy palmetto fort,
And the ships with their topsails taut and thin
Stormed over the bar at break of day,
Gun and swivel and culverin
Shouting their murderous roundelay!

When the hissing shot was immured for good,
Time after time, in the soft, sly wood,
A venturous shell, from the Moreland's deck,
Struck the patriot staff, and snapped it quite,
Neat in the middle, without one fleck,
And whirled the flag from the rampart's height.

But William Jasper saw from his post,
And, his young blood seething, still as a ghost,
Straight through the perilous fire leaped down,
Leaped down, and back, by a leopard spring,
The smoke in his eyes, erect and brown,
All in the beat of a swallow's wing.

And he'd close, close, as he climbed alone,
The banner sacred and overthrown;
And quick, with that steady hand of his,
Notching its loops on his ramrod bare,
With a "So, my beauty!" and one frank kiss,
Flung it again to the glad, free air!

Then the friendly tides turned clean about,
And slipped from under the frigates stout,
And Sir Peter Parker's crippled fleet,
With its disembarking, bewildered crew,
Groped and fumbled, and got its feet,
And reeled off into the seas anew.

'Tis the old tale; how ours sat down
At dusk in their fair, beleaguered town,
We seal their valor, repeat their vows;
We keep their memories east and west;
We sing their praise through the happy house;
But of Sergeant Jasper, who knows the rest?

Who asks it? Peace to his ashes cold
The Carolinian grasses fold!
To the fond boy heart, in its little hour
Symbol and vision of loyalty,
Homage! The root whereof he was flower
Bears hundreds, happily, such as he.

Let emperors sleep in their gorgeous fame;
For us, forever, some quiet name,
In which no armorer's skill is versed,
To mock at history's calendar,
And once through its ordered page to burst
Like a headlong, glorious August star!

Fate of John Ramsay, M. D.

BY W. H. S. ATKINSON.

I am a physician. I have made a lifelong study of the human brain, and may, perhaps, be pardoned if I say that my opinions upon diseases of the mind now carry considerable weight among members of the profession.

It is only a week or two since I was called to a large asylum for the insane in Northern Ohio to examine a case which baffled the skill of the local doctors. After disposing of that matter I took an unprofessional stroll through the institution in company with my old friend, the superintendent.

The asylum over which I now made a tour of inspection was a most beautiful building, resembling in its appointments the homes of the wealthy and opulent. We wandered through room after room and along successive halls and corridors where men and women in every stage of insanity passed the time in various harmless amusements, or were restlessly confined in the care of warders and nurses. Of all the misfortunes to which humanity is heir, this loss of reason is, to my mind, the saddest by far; and, though I might be expected to have grown hardened by long years of familiarity with all phases of weak intellect, I never cease to feel devoutly thankful for that greatest of all benefits conferred upon men by a beneficent Creator—a sound brain.

We had passed through the greater part of the enormous institution and were approaching that portion of the building set apart for the residence of the superintending physician—my friend, Dr. Habershon. Taking from his pocket a key, Dr. Habershon inserted it in the keyhole of a door. Before turning it, he looked at me in a strange manner and said: "If you were not an old med., Hartly, and as familiar with strange cases as I am myself, I should warn you to keep your countenance and betray no surprise on entering here. And I speak, anyhow, so as to be on the safe side." So saying he turned the key in the lock and opened the door. We quietly entered a very neat but plainly furnished room, and I confess that, although I have witnessed queer, weird, wild and, oftimes blood-curdling sights, I never felt so startled in all my life as I did at that moment. The room was not by any means dark, for it was well lighted by a large window running all along one side, but placed above the reach of a man, even though he should stand upon a chair; yet at the farther end of the room I noticed a student's lamp burning over a plain pine-wood table, upon which rested a human skull and some writing paper. Seated at this table, pencil in hand, was a man about the same age as myself and Dr. Habershon (40 years) gazing intently upon the skull. What startled me so severely was the fact that when I had last seen that man more than fifteen years since—I had seen him in exactly such a position, with precisely similar surroundings. And yet, what a difference! Then he had just graduated at the head of his class from our college, and was looked upon as one of the most promising young physicians in the country—now, he was a helpless maniac!

"Ramsay!" I involuntarily queried, only partially believing my own eyesight. Habershon nodded. "You need not speak to him; he won't reply. It is just 6 o'clock. He will sit at that table gazing at the old skull until daybreak and then he will throw himself upon his bed and sleep until noon. That's the way he used to do, you know, and humor him all I can. Poor old Ramsay; I owe him a good deal, you know, Hartly. You remember all about it?"

"Yes I remember the story, though I had almost forgotten it."

Ramsay, Habershon and myself were all students together in Philadelphia. We were in the same classes in college and jointly occupied the same suite of rooms. Furthermore we were all making a specialty of studying the human brain, and the only point wherein we materially differed from each other was that Ramsay knew more than we two fellows together.

True, Ramsay was, in regard to his theories and speculations, what many people would call a "crank"—but then successful cranks are esteemed to be geniuses, and certainly Ramsay was, in my judgment, quite as near the one as the other.

We three fellows all fitted in the same social set, and although both Ramsay and Habershon knew good and beautiful girls by the score, the fates decreed that they should fall in love with the same young lady. And yet, strange enough, they never displayed bad feeling toward each other, nor ever sought to make the lady's position an unpleasant one on account of the rivalry. It seemed to me, an onlooker, as though there was a tacit understanding between them, that no undue influence should be brought into play, but that, knowing how both loved and admired her, the object of their admiration and esteem should be left quietly to choose between them.

Grace Thorneycroft was a most beautiful and estimable girl and, though I have been an old bachelor all my days, I do not wonder that any man should have sought her for his wife.

One day Grace, with her father, mother and a brother, were down to Atlantic City, where they took a sailboat and went out. A sudden squall overtaking them the frail pleasure boat was upset and Grace was the only member of the party who escaped with her life. She was picked up in a fainting condition and tenderly cared for, but when restored, physically, it was found that her mind was shattered—she was insane. All that wealth, combined with skill, could do was done for Grace, but it availed nothing and the physicians and friends at last gave up the case as hopeless. Habershon was himself almost crazy with grief and could not bear to go near the poor girl. As for Ramsay, he shut himself up in his den—a small, barely furnished room where he was in the habit of pursuing his studies and experiments. There was a determined expression on the fellow's face and when I looked in on him (which was seldom) he was always busy with his papers and books—sometimes engaged in dissecting the brains of dogs and other animals, and once examining a human brain.

He seldom spoke or even so much as remarked my presence, though once he said in an excited tone: "I shall cure her, Hartly—it shall be done at any cost."

So for days and weeks he sat over that bare pine table gazing at the skull in front of him—ever and anon rapidly pencilling diagrams of the human brain and of the nervous system.

Late one evening I was sitting with Habershon when there came a rap at the door and Ramsay entered. He was very quiet, but knowing him as well as I did I could tell he had something beyond the ordinary on his mind.

"Boys," he said, "I think I have found what I have been searching for—I think I can cure Grace. I say think, because, after all, it is only a theory of mine and may utterly fail, but I think not. Perhaps you say I should not theorize and experiment on a woman whom, as you know, I love. Well, it won't do any harm to her and it may do her all possible good. To-morrow morning I shall try to do the work."

Then turning more particularly to Habershon, he continued: "Ed., you and I both love Grace Thorneycroft. Now, in the presence of Hartly, here, I want you to promise me that, whatever the consequences of my operation, you will care for Grace as long as she lives, and, if necessary, care for me, too."

I think neither Habershon or myself understood the purport of these words, when they were spoken, though their meaning was clear enough later on. However, Habershon gave the requested promise and we parted for the night.

The next day, in the forenoon, Ramsay, in the presence of the two physicians who had been in charge of Grace, began his operations. I was an interested observer from a distant part of the room, but Habershon could not be induced to be present. Ramsay told the older doctors that if his theory proved perfectly successful in practice he would be able to give his method of cure in writing for the benefit of the medical world—at present, he said that it was utterly impossible for him to intelligently explain his ideas. However, he guaranteed that the attempt would be perfectly harmless to the patient and the doctors stood by ready to prevent any undue or dangerous experiment. For myself, I have not the least idea to this day just what the means were which Ramsay employed to produce the end he had in view, nor have I any theory to advance. The whole thing was a strange affair to me then and appears just as strange when I look back upon it from the present moment, with all the experience which I have gained with fifteen years' practice.

Ramsay first of all administered a draught to Grace Thorneycroft, who was seated in a reclining chair. A few moments later he made a small incision in an artery in the patient's right arm, which movement he followed by making a similar incision in an artery of his own left arm. The two arteries he then connected by means of a small silver tube. Facing his subject, Ramsay tapped her head, near the base of the brain, two or three times with his knuckles, and then gazed into her eyes. Ten minutes passed slowly by and no perceptible difference was noticeable in Grace's condition. Ten more minutes, and a gleam of intelligence seemed to be forcing its way into the face of the poor girl—but, strange to relate, a wild, far-away look was settling upon Ramsay! Another ten minutes, and Grace Thorneycroft recognized every one in the room, including myself, while John Ramsay was led away from the newly conscious girl, a raving maniac!

As I have before remarked, I have no explanation to offer—I can only chronicle bare facts. Ramsay was a man of genius, surely, though in the one act of his life in which he proved that genius, he partially failed; and, in that by losing his mind he was unable to give his theories to the world, his genius will never benefit posterity.

Habershon married Grace Thorneycroft two years later, and they have always taken the best of care of the man who saved a woman's reason at the expense of his own.—[Detroit Free Press.

The First Razor.

The earliest reference to shaving is found in Genesis xii: 14, where we read that Joseph, on being summoned before the king shaved himself. There are several directions as to shaving in Leviticus, and the practice is alluded to in many other parts of scripture. Egypt is the only country mentioned in the Bible where shaving was practiced. In all other countries such an act would have been ignominious. Herodotus mentions that the Egyptians allowed their beards to grow when in mourning. So particular were they as to shaving at other times that to have neglected it was a subject of reproach and ridicule, and whenever they intended to convey the idea of a man of low condition and slovenly habits the artists represented him with a beard. Unlike the Romans of a later age, the Egyptians did not confine the privilege of shaving to free citizens, but obliged their slaves to shave both beard and head. The priests also shaved the head. Shaving the head became customary among the Romans about 360 B. C. According to Pliny, Scipio Africanus was the first Roman who shaved daily. In France the custom of shaving arose when Louis XIII. came to the throne young and beardless. The Anglo-Saxons wore their beards until, at the conquest, they were compelled to follow the example of the Normans, who shaved. From the time of Edward III. to Charles I. beards were universally worn. In Charles II.'s reign the mustache and whiskers only were worn, and soon after this the practice of shaving became general throughout Europe. The revival of the custom of wearing the beard dates from the time of the Crimea, 1854-55.—[Penman's Journal.

A Successful Crusade.

Every afternoon, between five and six, an under-sized man with a nervous but decided air boards a Wabash avenue cable car at Washington street and rides south. Probably not one out of twenty-five of his fellow passengers recognizes him as the hero of a desperate fight against the City railway company. Chicago grows very fast, and the sensation of yesterday is hardly the memory of to-day. This is D. B. Fisk. When the City railway company, about a dozen years ago, put "bobtail" cars (cars in which passengers drop their passes through a slot into a box), on its lines, Fisk, single-handed, began a crusade against the bobtails, and ceased only when the cars were removed. How did he go about it? He simply refused to pay his fare except to a conductor. The drivers on the line came to know him and ceased jingling their bells for his fare. He used to enter a car and offer to pay the fares of all the passengers—to a conductor. The result was many a carload of people were hauled free. Fisk found a few nervy followers; the newspapers took up the battle, the public joined in, and the result was the complete subjugation of the company and the removal of the obnoxious vehicles. The fight, it is said, cost the company hundreds of thousands in lost fare and cars left on their hands, which they were obliged to sell at prices away below their cost.—[Chicago News.

Warming the Shivering Poor.

In many cities on the Continent in days of extreme cold, the municipal governments, from a fund previously set apart for the purpose, place at intervals among the crowded neighborhoods of the poor large iron braziers, which are kept filled day and night with hot coals. They are circular upright receptacles, about the size of a barrel, with an open top and with holes pierced in the sides for the purpose of a draught. They are placed upon the pavement near the sidewalk at the corners of streets, where crowds may collect about them with the least obstruction to traffic. During the bitter cold weather crowds of half frozen people huddle about these braziers.—[Boston Advertiser.

An Expensive Request.

A Philadelphia lawyer was appointed solicitor for a certain business house in that city. At the end of the year he was asked to send in his account, which he did, by lumping everything, simply saying, "So and So, Dr. to Professional Services, $2000. The manager was a great stickler for form, and sent back the account, asking for an itemized statement. The lawyer did as requested, and at the bottom tacked on the following: "To preparing itemized statement, $100." After a murmur of horror and astonishment, it was paid.

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

Measuring the Bean Crop.

Beans are bringing a pretty good price this year, mainly because of last season's drought, which lessened the potato crop and thus left an increased demand for them. For some reason this crop has not paid very well for several years, and this, as is usually the case, has discouraged production. The price has been low and the yield small, especially in places where beans have long been grown. Farmers have learned that the old idea that beans do best on poor soil is not the correct one. They do not require a large amount of carbonaceous and nutrogenous manures, as these tend to produce too great growth of straw with brittle grain. But no crop is more benefitted by phosphate than beans, and if this is applied with a moderate dressing of stable manure a good crop will be pretty certain. Beans can be planted after all other spring grain crops are got in the ground, and can thus utilize land that would otherwise be left uncropped. Beans can also be planted in vacant places in corn, potatoes or other hoed crops.—[Cultivator.

Corn and Cob Meal.

Among the recently reported experiments tried at the Iowa Agricultural college was one to test the relative value of corn meal and the meal of corn and cobs ground together in fattening swine. The first experiment was made with animals in the last stages of fattening. Pigs of the same breed and the same age, and as nearly as possible the same weight, were selected and fed one week to accustom them to the food selected. They were then given all they would eat up clean, half of them of corn meal and half of corn and cob meal, the grain being carefully weighed, and also the hogs at the end of each week for two weeks, when they were sold.

The corn and cob meal, seventy pounds to the bushel, made 12.05 pounds of pork per bushel, and fifty pounds of the clear corn meal made 11.07 pounds to each bushel fed. The hogs were sold at $3.80 per cwt. and gave 45.79 cents per bushel for the corn ground with the cob, and 44.34 cents for the clear corn. The experiment was repeated with a lot of hogs in the early stages of fattening, and returned 49.63 cents for the corn and cob meal and 44.92 cents for the corn meal, reckoning pork at $3.80. This result may seem strange to many of our readers and many will doubt its accuracy, as there is probably little or no nutriment in the cob of corn. But its chemical value lies in the fact that it seems to aid the gastric juice to act on the corn meal and thus secures a more complete digestion. The use of coarse food, as hay and corn, is thus found to be of value to stock aside from the actual nutriment that it supplies.

Feeding Straw to Cows.

Opinions of feeders differ pretty widely as to whether straw can be fed with profit or not. The best dairymen are strongly opposed to any straw feeding to cows giving milk. One of them said to us recently: "I never let my cows get a taste of straw if I can prevent it. It is used for bedding, and they will eat some, no matter how well fed, as it is a change; but I had much rather they would not." He feeds brewers' grains, a ration very stimulating to the production of milk, but not very rich in itself, and not making milk of very high quality, though it is the best that the people in beer-making cities are likely to get.

Feeding straw successfully probably requires peculiar conditions not generally found. It is a dry feed, and therefore ill adapted to making milk. It is not a rich food in any respect, much of it being a woody fiber of no more nutritive value than so much sawdust. What it has of nutrition is mainly carbon or heat giving, and if it were even richer in this it would not alone keep an animal in vigorous health. And yet there are feeding uses for straw in which it serves an excellent purpose. Given with linseed meal or cotton-seed cake it furnishes the bulk which those excessively condensed forms of nutrition require for safe feeding. As it is bulk rather than nutrition that is needed, straw may be well substituted for hay. This has been found true in practice by those who have given it a trial.

There is a great difference in the quality of straw. That from early cut grain retains more freshness and becomes much less hard and woody. Too often straw is considered scarcely worth caring for, and cut late and poorly stacked it rots down into very poor manure. It may be better even than than to be relied on as a staple for winter feeding unless there are large supplies of foods rich in albuminoids to give with it.

Saving the Manure.

An exchange remarks that farmers will never be entirely agreed whether manure should be hauled out in the winter, the fall, or the spring, but one point may be regarded as settled, which is that every bit of manure in the barn yard should be used on the farm. The writer goes on to say:

There is not an acre of land that is being cropped that does not need continued fertilization. If any one doubts it, the experiment is easily made of putting manure on a part of the field and leaving the remainder unmanured and watching the result. But whether to haul out the barn refuse in the winter or wait till spring will be a question. On the one side is the fact that it improves the manure to stand in heaps and rot, or rather it improves its condition for handling, and it more rapidly mixes with and becomes a part of the soil, so that its immediate effects are much greater. On the other hand, if the manure is hauled on the field in the winter and spread on the ground, while it does not rot, the melting snows and the spring rains wash from it into the soil all the liquids in it that would, if the manure was left in heaps in the yard, be washed away.

The main reason for hauling the manure in the winter, however, is that there is then much more time to do it, and that it is much more easily drawn over the frozen ground in the winter, than over the soft ground in the spring. This advantage is so great that we do not see why every farmer should not use the winter months to scatter all the manure possible on his fields.

Where a wagon is available that can be spared for that purpose, it is an excellent plan to keep it where the refuse from the barn and stable can be thrown on it and taken to the field as often as the wagon is loaded. This saves much rehandling and much time. The old theory is that the ammonia that is in the manure would be wasted by evaporation. While it is true that some is lost, the quantity is so small that it is not worthy of thought, if any advantage is to be gained in any other way. It is also true that on some kinds of ground the liquids from the manure might be carried away to some extent, but this is very small. As a rule, the teams on the farm do not get any more exercise than they need in winter, and the hauling out of the manure will give them needed exercise.

Potato Culture.

"I venture to send you a few suggestions upon potato culture, because I am one of the few farmers in this vicinity who raised a good crop of potatoes during the past season," writes a Vermont correspondent of the American Cultivator. "I have a low meadow where potatoes will grow rank, but are liable to rot. I have also a high meadow away from the river where the soil is not quite so strong and the land somewhat drier. This latter spot I consider more certain for a crop of potatoes than the low meadow, yet it does not give so large a yield. I generally try a patch on both meadows every year.

"Hill land is generally the best for potatoes. This year I planted entirely on the low meadow, and had a luxuriant growth of tops and something over two hundred bushels of assorted potatoes to the acre, but they rotted considerably before and after digging. I dug most of them in August, but did not commence early enough. The first ten bushels I dug rotted the least. I sold some at digging time at 75 cents per bushel. Two months later I sold at $1 per bushel. The percentage of rotten ones in the latter parcels made just about an even matter of it.

"Potatoes are retailing among the farmers in this vicinity at $1 a bushel. Some claim they can be shipped in for less money. It is queer if the time has come when Vermont farmers cannot raise their own potatoes, but must buy from other sections. Some argue that the potato crop is destined to be an entire failure, but I have never failed with the crop, and I do not expect to if I exercise proper care.

I planted mostly Beauty of Hebrons, about the 10th of May. The seed was small sized potatoes cut once or twice the same day they were planted. Every tuber seemed to grow. I select my seed from smooth, sound potatoes that have not sprouted. Last season I took them from the cellar two months before planting, so they would not sprout. It is poor policy to plant unripe or diseased seed. Early varieties with me seem to be a surer crop than the late varieties.

"If the blight strikes a potato that is half grown it ruins it. However, I plant a few of late growth every year. Dry land is generally the best for potatoes. I plough in the fall and spread a coat of manure broadcast in the fall or spring, and plant as early as it will do and avoid frost. A late frost injures the potato more than any other crop.

"I furrow for the rows and plant by hand, making an old fashioned hill. I put two pieces of potato and a spoonful of phosphate in a hill and do not harrow the potatoes out of the ground to kill the weeds, but hoe them out two or three times by hand, making a good square hill, so that the potatoes will be in the ground well covered from the parching sun. In killing the bugs the greatest care should be exercised to kill the vines."

A Mysterious Well.

Last July, Farmer Hathaway of Sierra County, Cal., sank an artesian well. At the depth of 200 feet he struck water which flowed at the rate of 200 gallons a minute; but it was hot water—hot enough to cook an egg in three minutes. The water from the well flows for half a mile over the sandy desert, then forms a pond several feet in depth and sinks into the sand. The other day one of Mr. Hathaway's children told him that the pond was full of fish. Her father laughed, but the child was right. The pond contains hundreds of mountain trout from one to three inches long. Where they came from is a problem. All the water that flows into the pond is boiling hot as it comes from the ground; there is no spring anywhere near the pound, and no one has stocked its waters with small fry.

A robber got into a farm house in Iowa without disturbing the sleeping people, but a big dog tackled him and tore his throat so that he bled to death. He was identified as a Justice of the Peace.

A NORWEGIAN SPORT.

The National Pastime of the Sturdy Norseman is "Ski."

Binding on the "Skis," He Glides Down the Mountains.

"Ski" running is to the Norwegian what base-ball is to the American, or cricket to the Briton—the national sport. It is also something more; it is a necessary and practical mode of locomotion, as is skating to the Dutchman, and snow-shoeing to the denizen of the Canadas. Broken by hills, and crossed by valleys, the Norwegian fatherland when wrapped in its winter mantel of deep snow presents difficulties to travelers requiring extraordinary means to surmount. Heavily drifted, the roads become well-nigh impassable to horses for long periods, and then the only means of communication from farm-house to farm-house and hamlet to hamlet is pedestrian. In this strait the sturdy Norseman binds upon his legs his long fleet "skis" and flies easily and gracefully over the drifts and shoots like lightning down the hills and steep mountain sides, and out of stern necessity has learned to draw a vigorous amusement. The history of the "ski" is the history of the wonderful people who use it as a birthright. Norse mythology is full of it, and some of the most stirring passages in Norwegian history draw their romance from the bold and daring feats of hardy "ski" runners.

The "ski," pronounced softly and defiantly "she," familiar and dear to the runner as his sweetheart oftentimes, is a long and narrow strip of wood, often pine, better of hard wood, made with a curling nose to override the snow, and bearing near its centre a strap and rest for the foot of the rider or "runner." The length varies according to the strength of the runner and the purpose of the "ski," seldom exceeding ten feet, however. For mountain and dense forest traveling they are made shorter and for military manœuvres, when worn by soldiers, are of unequal length to facilitate turning readily. Generally they present only the wooden surface to the snow, but sometimes, especially when designed for travel where many hills are to be ascended, their bottoms are covered with deer hide, the hair pointing backward, and acting as a secure anchor against retrogression. They solve the problem of walking on the snow on the same principle as the more clumsy and slower plaited snowshoe familiar in American forests, by dividing the weight of the wearer over a large surface. The American snowshoe is also in use in Norway, but, as was remarked by an expert runner, "it is too slow for men, and we give it to old women and put it on horses."

The feats of speed and dexterity performed on their "skis" by expert runners are wonderful. On a level surface they move as fast as a good horse, but it is coming down hill that they show their mettle. Curving gracefully over the crest, as the slope grows steeper they gather speed like lightning, until, with full headway, they shoot through the air with the speed of a railroad train, fairly taking away the breath of the daring runner with the rapid motion. A well authenticated account is current in Norway that one Finnish woman, a very expert runner, one day tried the descent of a peculiarly steep mountain side, and attained such fearful speed that when those who awaited her at the end of her bird-like flight received her

The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY.

—BY THE—

Weymouth Gazette Publishing Company

W. M. MARDEN, - Manager,

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

[Entered at Post Office, Weymouth, as second-class mail matter.]

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2 A YEAR, In Advance.

FRIDAY, FEB. 17, 1888.

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MONATIQUOT YACHT CLUB.

Holds its Annual Meeting, Elects Officers, and Enjoys a Fish Chowder.

That the cold weather has not put a damper on the spirits of the local yachtsmen was demonstrated in a most forcible manner by the large and enthusiastic gathering of 'salts' at the club house of the Monatiquot Yacht Club, Monday evening. It was the first annual meeting and seventy members were present to show that they had lost none of their enthusiasm for their favorite sport. Commodore Sheppard presided and in opening the meeting alluded to the change made in the date of holding the annual meeting, at the meeting held previously. The treasurer, Mr. Edwin P. Worster, submitted his annual report showing the club to be in a good financial condition. He was followed by Secretary Fred T. Hunt, whose report disclosed the fact that the club had a membership of 147. Chairman J. Murray Knight of the nominating committee appointed at the previous meeting, presented the following list of officers for the ensuing year:—Commodore, Joel F. Sheppard; vice do., George H. Bicknell; secretary, Frederick T. Hunt; treasurer, Edwin P. Worster; fleet captain, Andrews Lane; measurer, William F. Maybury; directors, Commodore, vice commodore secretary and treasurer ex officiis, J. Murray Knight and Henry Gardner. Mr. E. P. Worster positively declined to serve as treasurer as his business required all of his time. He suggested the name of Mr. Dana Smith for the place, and upon motion of Vice Commodore Bicknell Mr. Smith was substituted for Mr. Worster. The list of officers as presented and amended was then adopted. A call for the report of the committee on entertainment elicited the information that the committee were not prepared to make a report as they had not received full returns for the tickets placed on sale. The committee were granted further time. Commodore Sheppard then announced the names of the following gentlemen for regatta committee:—T. D. Bagley, A. W. Blanchard, C. G. Sheppard, R. G. Hunt, C. F. Colby, A. E. Pratt, J. Murray Knight, A. L. Spinney. Secretary A. W. Blanchard of the regatta committee, reported that the club had sailed twelve regattas the past season on which they had expended $153 in prizes. The committee recommended a fewer number of regattas and as large an appropriation as possible for prizes. Mr. Edwin P. Worster in the course of some very interesting and encouraging remarks, said: "We have paid out several hundred dollars the past year for furniture, etc. This year we start out comfortably situated and our expenses will necessarily be smaller than last year. The organization stands well before the citizens and I think the club will gradually increase in numbers and prosperity.

The Commodore appointed as house committee, "to have full control of club house and property," power to appoint sub-committees, etc., the following gentlemen:—J. Murray Knight, A. W. Blanchard, Abbott L. Spinney. It was voted to appropriate $40 for secretary's salary, $40 for janitor, $175 for prizes, and $100 for rent. A unanimous vote of thanks was extended to the retiring treasurer, Mr. Edwin P. Worster.

Musical.

The choral society gave a fine vocal and instrumental rehearsal at Clapp's hall last Sunday evening, a large and appreciative audience being present. This evening the rehearsal was more of a miscellaneous character than has been on former occasions, as will be seen by the following programme: Part 1, selections from Haydn's "Creation." During the intermission Miss Poole, the pleasing contralto, sang "He was despised and rejected," from the "Messiah," after which the favorite tenor singer, Mr. Noble, sang "Sound an Alarm" from "Judas Maccabeus," followed with the bass air "Arm, arm ye brave" by Mr. Theodore Willey. Messrs. Webb and Noble gave a most satisfactory rendering of "Revealed Unsealed" from Rossini's 'Stabat Mater" but the gem of the evening was the rendering of "Let the bright seraphim," with trumpet obligato by Mrs. Eva Baker and Mr. Loring Stetson. The entertainment concluded by selections from the "Stabat Mater." Sunday evening, Feb. 19, another choice programme will be offered. Rehearsal commences at 7 o'clock; general admission 10 cents. If the weather should prove stormy at 5 o'clock p. m., the rehearsal will be postponed one week.

F. H. T.

Gospel Meetings.

A series of gospel meetings is being held in the lecture room of the Union church. The meetings will be continued this week and next, every evening, with the exception of Saturday.

Interesting speakers from out of town. Good music from a new book. A cordial welcome to all.

To Whom It May Concern.

I, the undersigned, wish to say that I have employed professionally Dr. W. L. Roberts, dentist of this place, for myself and daughter, and that I am perfectly satisfied with his *work* and *prices*. MRS. GEORGE T. RAND.

Weymouth, Mass., Feb 15, 1888.

A New Yacht

Another yacht to be added to the fleet of fast sailers this summer on Fore river. The fine little craft has been designed somewhat after the 'Burgess' pattern and is now under the process of construction on Washington street. Mr. W. W. Pope, the designer, builder and owner, will the present season be her commander. Her dimensions are as follows: length over all, a trifle less than 23 feet and 6 inches; length on water line, 22 1-2 feet; breadth of beam, 8 feet, elastic measure. Mr. Pope purchased the rigging, spars, etc., in Boston Wednesday and expects them by express soon. It was very appropriately suggested that her name should be called "Duck" and hereafter she will be known by that appellation. F.H.T.

BRIEFS.

The Chautauqua Reading Circle will meet with the president, Rev. S. J. Axtell, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 21, in the Royal Arcanum Hall.

The lesson in literature for the evening will be the first half of the last chapter, "Literature since 1861." Quotations from James Russell Lowell.

J. H. Flint, H. A. Richards, A. G. Bowditch and T. H. Humphrey were elected members of the Weymouth Savings Bank corporation last week.

Mrs. Lizzie Sylvester is very much pleased with the nice Ivers & Pond piano, a costly gift recently made by her husband.

The will of Bradford Beals was admitted to Probate Wednesday.

Read John H. Thompson's coal and wood advertisement in another column.

Hon. Elijah A. Morse of Canton has accepted an invitation to speak on temperance in Weymouth, Sunday evening, March 4. Due notice will be given of the place and hour.

Mr. C. Ahlf who has been ill for several weeks is out again attending to his business.

Rt. Hon. John Foster Gray will deliver a Washington Birthday address near the depot next Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock. Don't fail to hear the *great* orator.

Letters advertised Feb. 17, '88: Mr. Ralph Brower, Miss Lena Gardner, Miss Angie Paine, box 265, Mr. Edward M. S. Shaw, Mr. Charlie B. Somers, care Sch. George G. Green, Miss O. A. Tirrell,

JAMES W. RAND, P. M.

Mr. James Fitzgerald who has been employed by M. McDevitt of Rockland will, with his brother Edward, embark in the fish business.

Mr. George Melville, chief engineer of the "Jeannette," in the great Arctic Expedition and now chief of the Bureau of Steam Navigation, U. S. Navy, visited the Fore River Engine Works a few days since, to examine their marine engines, with a view to their adoption in some of the smaller boats of the navy. He expressed himself as much pleased with their design and workmanship.

Look out for the fine operetta, "Hunt the Thimble," at the sale to be held by the Band of Earnest Workers in Lincoln Hall, March 9.

The registrars of voters announce in the advertising columns the date and place of meetings of the board for registering voters.

Ask people what they think of Morgan's flaxseed cough and lung syrup. Try it.

Monday evening the young ladies who gave the recent leap year party took a sleigh ride to Brighton with their gentlemen friends.

The entertainment committee of the Village Improvement Association have decided to give Tom Taylor's original three act comedy, "Still Waters Run Deep," which has lately been played at the Boston Museum. It is expected that the comedy will be given in about three weeks.

A successful social dancing party was held at Lincoln hall last week Thursday, the following committee of arrangements having charge: Benjamin F. Smith, D. J. Pierce, Charles A. Carpenter, William H. Clapp, Charles P. Hunt, John E. Hunt, Charles A. Clapp, Russell G. Hunt, George Miller, Frank B. Allen, Edgar C. Porter.

The Ladies' Social Club of the Universalist society will give a leap year party in Lincoln hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 28. The committee are Misses Clapp, Robinson, Hunt, Poole, Porter, Gutterson and Pratt. The reception committee are Miss Richards, Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. Pierce, Mrs. Porter and Mrs. Allen. Dancing from 8 till 12. Cadet orchestra.

K. of P. Anniversary.

Delphi Lodge No. 15, K. of P., will celebrate their 18th anniversary this evening. Supper will be served by Caterer Nash of Quincy, after which there will be a short entertainment consisting of vocal and instrumental music, to be followed by a social dance. The affair is in charge of an efficient committee and promises to be a success.

Citizen's Temperance Meetings

will be held in this town as follows:

Monday evening, Feb. 20, East Weymouth; Wednesday evening, Feb. 22, Old North church; Friday evening Feb. 24, Lovell's Corner; Monday evening, Feb. 27, Weymouth Landing; Wednesday evening, Feb. 29, Old Spain; Friday evening, March 2, So. Weymouth.

It is expected that the speakers will be mostly from the business men of the town.

All citizens interested in carrying this town "No License" at the coming town meeting, and in the execution of the law are earnestly invited to take an interest in these meetings.

Those who favor "License" are also cordially invited to be present and hear the other side.

Ladies' East Weymouth Cemetery Association Fair.

In another column will be found the programme for the annual fair of the Ladies' East Weymouth Cemetery Association which takes place at Reynolds Hall next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoon and evenings. Around the hall will be tables on which you can find and see the fruits of the weekly meetings held by this association during the past year; and then again at our village cemetery you can also in summer see the amount of good work that has been done by the money raised at these annual fairs. Realizing that they are all working for a good cause, see that their tables are well patronized. An excellent entertainment has been arranged for each evening, when some of our rising dramatic stars will appear upon the boards. Wednesday evening the three act drama, entitled: "The Little Brown Jug," will be given. Thursday evening the Operetta, "Gyp Junior," will be given by talent from Lovell's Corner, assisted by a chorus of twenty-five voices; also readings by Mrs. J. Frank Young, and a cornet solo by Miss Fannie Young, and piano solo by Miss Florence Pratt. Miss Susie J. Tirrell will act as accompanist. Friday evening the two act drama, "Down by the Sea," will be given by East Weymouth talent. The East Weymouth Orchestra of 15 pieces, A. M. Raymond, director, will be present each evening and enliven the occasion with some of their choicest selections. There will be tables for the sale of ice cream, cake, tea and coffee. Tickets are now on sale by Loud & Lovell, Z. L. Bicknell & Co., E. G. Bates, B. F. Shaw & Son and by the ladies of the association. One of the useful articles they will have for sale will be a recipe book containing choice selected recipes from the cook-books of the ladies of East Weymouth. For further particulars, consult the advertising columns.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night.

And each day and night during this week you can get at F. H. Morgan, druggist, Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle *to-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 10 cents and $1.00. Sample bottles free.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Mechanics' Temple of Honor will hold their twenty-first anniversary March 9.

Order your coal, wood and hay of J. F. & W. H. Cushing.

The family of A. E. Tirrell, who a short time ago moved to Campello, will return to East Weymouth.

Services next Sunday in the Catholic church at 10.30 A. M.; Sunday school at 2 P. M.; vespers at 7.30 P. M.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. James Matherson next Tuesday afternoon.

Officers Gardner and Peare took James Hines to the Taunton asylum Wednesday.

Delphi Council will meet Friday evening. Fourth degree members are requested to be present.

Rumor says that E. J. Bradley of the Allan House is to be one of the candidates for selectmen of Hull this year.

M. Collyer and E. Q. S. Litchfield attended the Knights of Honor meeting at Tremont Temple, Boston, last evening.

Rev. W. H. Bolster is expected to speak at the temperance meeting to be given in the Congregational church Sunday afternoon.

Mr. James W. Vining spent a few days recently at Bristol Ferry, R. I., and improved the opportunity to enjoy a sail on an ice boat.

Arrangement are being made for a temperance concert to be given by the Congregational Sunday school the first Sunday evening in March.

The praise service to have been held at the M. E. church last Sunday evening was postponed on account of bad walking.

The net receipts of the coffee party which was held at Reynolds hall last Tuesday evening in aid of the Catholic church fund was $263.

The citizens' caucus for the purpose of nominating town officers for ward 2 will be held at Reynolds hall, Saturday evening, Feb. 25.

The Rev. R. C. Brown of New Britian, Conn., will endeavor to explain a few of the mysteries of the Bible by the aid of his charts at the Zion's Hill chapel, Sunday afternoon and evening, Feb. 19. He is an able speaker and cannot fail to entertain all who may come.

Wompatuck Encampment held a very successful party at Masonic hall last Tuesday evening, some sixty couples participating. Good music was furnished by Barnes' orchestra of Boston, and a thoroughly good time was enjoyed by all.

The coffee party held at Reynolds hall last Friday evening was a grand success. The evening's entertainment consisted of vocal music by Miss Nellie Nolan, and the choir aided by Mr. White and Mr. Hanley. Also reading by Miss Mary Fogarty. Dancing commenced at 9.30 P. M. and lasted until 2 A. M. Bates' orchestra furnished music.

Instead of the mass meeting arranged for Monday evening, Feb. 20, there will be a temperance meeting in the Congregational church Sunday evening, Feb. 19, at 7 o'clock. Rev. Jesse H. Jones will address the meeting on "The relations existing between the labor and temperance questions."

Letters remaining in this office for the week ending Feb. 15, 1888: Caro Cobb, Mrs. C. C. Holbrook, Carrie E. Pierce, Mrs. E. M. Pratt, Estella Urquhart, Thomas Brown, Joseph Clark, William A. Hammond, Adolph Johnson, Ernest Ward.

Z. L. BICKNELL, P. M.

Following is a list of the officers of the Y. P. C. L., a society connected with the M. E. church; President, Rev. George C. King; vice-presidents, Miss Perry, George B. Roif; treasurer, Walter H. Smith; secretary, Miss Susie B. Litchfield. This society meets once in two weeks in the vestry of the church, the next meeting being Monday, February 27.

The annual Fast night concert to be given by the Weymouth band will be without doubt the finest ever given by them, as they have spared neither pains or money to make it the concert of the season. Among talent already secured are the Weber male quartette of Boston and Willie Kratts, the wonderful boy violinist. If you want good seats you should secure your tickets early, as there is sure to be a great demand for them.

Some sixty of the members' families of Hose No. 2 gathered at engine hall last Wednesday evening to join in the festivities of a family reunion. The first thing that they did upon their arrival was to sit down to a substantial repast of cold meats, fruits, cake and hot coffee. After supper a short entertainment was given consisting of instrumental music by A. M. Raymond and D. P. Lincoln; reading by Miss Susie B. Litchfield and Carl T. Humphrey.

Then the younger ones had a donkey party in which the company's baby John, furnished no end of amusement for them. The remainder of the evening was passed in social intercourse and in dancing, all thoroughly enjoying themselves.

Mechanics Temple of Honor held a sociable at Temple hall, last Friday evening, some one hundred being present. The evening's entertainment commenced by singing the opening ode, followed with prayer by the chaplain. Then came an able address of welcome by Mr. Walter Smith, one of the Temple's new members; this was followed by a piano solo by Mr. Fred Bearce. "The Backwoods School," a comic sketch, followed, in which two young men and two young ladies took part, Mr. W. F. Winsor acting as schoolmaster. They gave an realistic portrayal of school life in the back woods. Mr. Chas. G. Everett then rendered the "Magnolia," followed by a recitation entitled "Jerry," by Miss Nellie Hayden. Masters Eddie and Willie O'Donovan gave a good exhibition of club swinging, the literary entertainment concluding with a farce entitled, "Hypochondriac," given by five young men. A collation of cake, fruit and candy was served, the remainder of the evening being spent in social intercourse and in short remarks for the good of the Order by Bros. Dyer, Turner and Rice.

Maritana.

Over $75 worth of tickets to Maritana were sold on Monday, the day they were first placed on sale. The seats are electing with a rapid sale and those desirous of securing good seats should procure their tickets at once.

Sudden Death.

Mrs. James Fitzgerald started for church Sunday morning apparently in her usual health. Just before reaching the church she sustained a stroke of paralysis, and was conveyed to her home. Dr. Clapp attended her, but she continued to sink rapidly until her death, which occurred at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Fitzgerald was a most estimable woman and highly respected by all who enjoyed her acquaintance. She leaves a son and daughter to mourn their loss. Funeral services were held Tuesday, the interment being in the Catholic cemetery

Masonic Social Gathering.

The members of Orphans' Hope Lodge with their ladies and friends held a social gathering at Masonic hall last evening, and an enjoyable evening was the verdict of all present. Promptly at 7 o'clock they sat down to a sumptuous repast prepared by Caterer Blunt of Boston, after which a short entertainment was listened to, in which the following talent took part: Prof. R. H. Mohr, ventriloquism and legerdemain, and the Neilson quartette in several choice selections, after which dancing was in order until midnight. The committee were F. D. Thayer, J. Ellis Gardner, Bela P. French, T. H. Humphrey, Alden Whiting, John A. Raymond and T. J. Evans.

C. L. S. C.

The East Weymouths met with Miss Brittania Harlow on Monday evening. Roll-call was responded to with quotations from American divines. A most interesting essay on the "Mound Builders" was prepared and read by Mrs. Sayward, which was followed by a selection from Longfellow's "Hiawatha" by Mrs. Humphrey. Miss Talbot gave a sketch of the life and writings of Mrs. Jackson ("H. H."), which she supplemented with a selection from one of that author's latest works "Ramona." Miss Hattie Tucker gave a brief history of and described from personal observation the notable Westminster Abbey. The Circle have prepared for its next meeting (its Longfellow memorial) a programme which is both novel and entertaining, and it is hoped will call out a large attendance.

Editor of the News:

We Know

That East Weymouth once had a village improvement society.

That they held a meeting last spring and chose a list of officers.

That they voted to set out trees on Station street and in front of Merchant's block.

That neither has been done.

That a sidewalk committee was appointed, but have not done anything yet.

That our streets were to be better illuminated at night, but as yet they are not.

That a committee of one went around and collected a number of dollars for the improvement of the village.

That all the money that has been expended was in Jackson square, and very little at that.

That those who contributed their dollar would like to know what has become of it.

That a report of the treasurer would be very acceptable. J.

A Pleasant Remembrance.

Just before the choir rehearsal at the Porter church Saturday evening, Hon. H. W. Robinson stepped forward and said: "I want to say a few words to Mr. Will F. Burrell at this time. We all appreciate the beautiful music which he gives us, and we shake him by the hand every Sunday and tell him that we like it. But that isn't enough. We want to show our appreciation of his efforts by something more substantial." Mr. Robinson then went on to say that as organist and musical director at the church, Mr. Burrell's success had so gratified the choir and members of the society that a few of them had subscribed towards a testimonial which he wished to present at that time. He accordingly handed the organist a bulky envelope containing a generous sum of money, begging that it be accepted in the spirit in which it was tendered.

Mr. Burrell, who was taken entirely by surprise, could scarcely utter a word in reply, but he managed to stammer out his thanks for the kind remembrance.

There is no more indefatigable musical director in the city than Mr. Burrell, and the testimonial exemplifies the good feeling existing between that gentleman and the business men who attend the Porter church. Had all of these an opportunity to show their regard for Mr. Burrell's worth, the result would have been a purse many times larger than that which he received Saturday evening.—*[Brockton Enterprise.*

LOVELL'S CORNER.

A box supper under the management of the Ladies' Circle, will be given in the vestry next Wednesday evening.

Mr. Nathan Tirrell will make a business trip to California early in March.

Last Wednesday evening an excellent concert in aid of the organ fund, under the direction of Mr. J. F. Taylor, was given in the vestry to a large and appreciative audience. The opening selection was a piano solo by Miss Fannie M. Taylor, followed with an anthem "Mirth and Music" by the choir. Messrs Pratt and Taylor then gave "On to the Field of Glory," and Mrs. S. D. Quinn sang "Springtime," in her usual pleasing manner. Dr. E. N. Bates of East Weymouth contributed "The Shepherd Boy," and received hearty applause. A reading "The Island Boy" by Mrs. J. S. Wadsworth was finely given as was the duet "Till we Meet Again," by Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Quinn. "List, the Sounds," a quartette was rendered by Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Hawes, Messrs. Pratt and Belcher. A duet was pleasingly received from Mrs. Jotham Salisbury and Dr. Bates. Song, "Happy Birds," was sung in an excellent manner by Mrs. A. B. Shaw. Duet, "How dear to me the hour," by Mrs. Harry Smith and Mr. Pratt, was well given. A pleasing song, "Dreaming" was nicely executed by Mrs. Bradford Hawes. Reading, "How Rubenstein played the piano," was given by Mrs. Wadsworth, and merited the applause which it received. Mr. J. F. Taylor was then enthusiastically welcomed, and gave one of his characteristic, humorous songs entitled "Alonzo and Imogene." The concert was closed with an anthem "Star of descending night," by the choir. Accompanists of the evening were Mrs. S. D. Quinn, Miss Susie Tirrell and Miss Fannie Taylor. The concert was one of the best which has been given for a long time, and the manager is to be congratulated on the good financial and social success. After the concert refreshments were for sale.

Will of Abigail S. Cobb.

The will of Abigail S. Cobb, late of Weymouth, as filed in the Norfolk probate office, bequeathes $1000 to the Beachwood Evanglical Congregational Society of Cohasset, $1000 to the Evanglical Congregational Society of Hingham, and $1000 to the American Seaman's Friend Society of New York. After leaving her estate and a sufficient income to her nephew, John H. Lane, the testatrix bequeaths the residue of her property to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, the American Tract Society of New York and the Home Missionary Society of New York.

Marshall Hall's

ready method in drowning: as to what to do and how to do it, will be found in Dr. Kaufmann's Medical Work; fine colored plates from life. Send these 2 cent stamps, to pay postage, to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy free.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

War Inevitable.

While reading the Weymouth GAZETTE of Feb. 10, our optics were directed to a lengthy report of a meeting held in the Cong'l church, East Weymouth, Monday evening of last week by the ministers and business men of Weymouth, for the purpose of considering what action may be taken in suppressing the sale of intoxicating liquors in this town the coming year; also to adopt the best manner in which to bring the temperance question before the town at the March meeting. It certainly was a very spirited meeting, which consisted of fifty of the strongest advocates of prohibition in Weymouth. A large number of committees were chosen to perform the various duties assigned to them. Now do men mean what they say, and do they say what they mean? On motion of N. D. Canterbury Esq., it was voted to choose a committee to ask the town at its annual March meeting to appropriate the sum of $3000 for suppressing the sale of intoxicating liquors in this town for the ensuing year. One gentleman said that the more they raised the less they would have to spend, and $3000 would not be too large. This remark reminds us of an old saw that "the more you put down the less you take up." One speaker thought it best to recommend to the town that this money be expended by three from each ward, to serve without pay, and that the selectmen appoint such officers as these good temperance workers may desire. The meeting certainly must have been very enthusiastic and they laid out a great work for themselves, or somebody, to do. We would like to ask those fifty gentlemen in all candor and propriety if they have not lived long enough to see that a prohibitory law, or money appropriated by the town, never has nor never will stop rum selling in this town. It has been tried again and again, and still the traffic is on the increase every year. This is an absolute fact. Two years ago the town voted to spend about $900 to be used in prosecuting and convicting rumsellers. A man in ward one was selected as the man to spend the money, and do the work and what was the result; a few complaints were made during the year, and a very small number convicted; one party who obtained a license and the only one in town who paid $1000 for it, was complained of by the prosecuting officer for violation of a petty Sunday screen law, bleeding the party one or two hundred dollars more, while scores of places were allowed to sell or not sell, without paying one cent to the town for the privilege. It is very evident that appropriating money to suppress beer and rum selling amounts to nothing except enriching the pockets of one or two men. The town might as well appropriate $2000 to be spent in trying to stop a western blizzard from blowing a whole town into flinters, as to think of stopping the sale of intoxicating liquors in this or any other town. The town no doubt might receive the ensuing year $5000 for licenses which would make $8000 difference to the town; a sum sufficient to keep all the roads through the town in good repair the year round. Taxes are too high already; let the fifty advocates, instead of asking the town to raise $3000 by tax, for that is what it means, ask the Legislature to enact a state license law; not an optional law that allows one town or city to sell and not another; there is no justice in such a law—many a man that is in the business has told me that they had rather take their chance to sell under a prohibitory law than to have a license—then give us a stringent license law with penalties so severe that no one having a license would dare to run any risk in violating the obligations of his license. As it is, all who sell take their chances and run their own risk. We hope every intelligent voter in this town will consider this important question carefully and without prejudice. If they do they will see at once the fallacy of such a movement. If the officers in Wards 2, 3, 4 and 5 would be as sharp after beer shops in their wards as we are in ward one, there would be no need of asking the town for $3000; not but what I believe the able and efficient officers in those wards would drive them to their holes and shut them up if they were urged to do it. If there is any evidence at all that liquor is being sold in ward one, Officers Kidder and Barnes are on their track at once and the place is soon if found impure, quickly disinfected.

N. M.

Fair.

The annual fair of the Universalist church took place Wednesday and Thursday evenings of last week. It was a most successful enterprise, and the capacity of the vestry was tested to its fullest extent on both evenings. Fancy and useful articles were offered for sale by the ladies, and at the tables were in charge of the following committees: Pound table, Mrs. A. E. Jackson, Mrs. C. H. Graves; fancy table, Mrs. Amanda Wilder, Mrs. W. L. G. Beal, Mrs. J. B. French, Mrs. T. F. Coverly; cake table, Mrs. F. H. Torrey, Mrs. John Beauchamp; candy table, Miss Ella Fisher, Miss Clara B. Pratt. The entertainment committee consisted of Mrs. F. H. Torrey, Mrs. J. H. Pratt, Messrs. J. B. Barker and E. T. Marion. Wednesday evening the drama "Changelings, or, Which is Which," was presented with the following cast: Lady Davenant, Miss Nettie Bradford; Mrs. Yates, Miss Edith Clubbuck; Mrs. Coggle, Miss Clara Prentiss; Joan Porter, Miss Emily Litchfield; Mrs. Peterkin, Miss Clara Sweet; Mrs. Hodge, Miss Edna Graves; Rose Davenant, Miss Carrie Stowell; Fannie Marchbanks, Miss Sarah Chubbuck; Jane Caldwell, Miss Clara Whiting; Ann Dewson, Miss Gertrude Beals; Bessie Fairchild, Miss Mary Spencer; Miss Dimple, schoolmistress, Miss Mabel Robbins. Between the acts the Neilson quartette gave some choice vocal selections. Thursday evening the drama "The Last Loaf," was given by the following ladies and gentlemen: Mark Ashton, Mr. E. T. Marion; Caleb Hanson, Mr. W. O. Culver; Harry Hanson, Mr. A. L. Spinney; Dick Bustle, Mr. John W. Cushing; Tom Chubbs, Mr. John F. Binney; Kate Ashton, Mrs. M. A. Barker; Sallie Ashton, Mrs. T. F. Baker; Patty Jones, Miss Clara E. Beals.

North Weymouth continued on Third Page.

Sons of Veterans.

We referred to a movement looking to the formation of a camp of Sons of Veterans, in the GAZETTE last week. As the idea has been favorably received and there is every reason to believe that a flourishing camp will be the result, we present below a brief summary of the aims and objects of the society.

1. To keep green the memories of our Fathers and their sacrifices for the maintenance of the Union.

2. To aid the members of the Grand Army of the Republic in caring for their helpless and disabled Veterans; to extend aid and protection to their widows and orphans; to perpetuate the memory and history of their heroic dead, and the proper observance of Memorial Day.

3. To aid and assist worthy and needy members of our Order.

4. To inculcate patriotism and love of country, not only among our membership, but among all the people of our land, and to spread and sustain the doctrines of equal rights, universal liberty, and justice to all.

The sons, not less than eighteen years of age, of deceased or honorably discharged soldiers, sailors or marines, who served in the Union Army or Navy during the Civil War of 1861-1865, are eligible to membership; also, upon attaining the age of 21 years, all sons of members of the Order in succeeding generations.

Those interested in forming a camp can learn further particulars by appying to Dr. Chas. R. Greeley or at the Weymouth Clothing Store, East Weymouth, or at the GAZETTE office.

A Treat for Story Readers.

If your readers will get THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE on Monday, Feb. 20, they will find in it the beginning of one of the last two stories written by Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., just before his death. Mr. Cobb wrote for the *Ledger* for thirty years. This is one of the most exciting and entertaining stories he ever wrote. THE GLOBE not only gives all the news, but splendid stories for the ladies and young people.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Music hall last Friday evening, gave evidence that an event of more than usual consequence was in progress, and the stir outside indicated that the event concerned a large number of the younger portion of the community. It was the Leap Year party, long talked of, under the direction of the following committee:—Misses Julia M. Healey, Maggie E. McGillvray, Mary E. Connor, N. M. Healey, M. J. Gavin, M. F. Madden, L. V. Gavin, M. E. Monehan, M. A. McGillvray, D. I. Nelligan, R. F. Halligan, H. F. Kearney, S. J. Madden, R. F. Keller, K. T. Brady, H. A. Ryan, A. F. Hickey, J. F. Walsh, N. F. Healey. It was 9.30 p. m. when Osborne's orchestra started the music for the grand march, which was calculated to show of the costumes of the ladies to the best advantage. Ninety-three couples were on the floor and the march was led by Miss Julia M. Healey and Mr. John O'Neil of North Abington. Through the courtesy of the committee we are able to give a brief description of some of the gowns worn by the young ladies.—Miss Julia Healey, buttercup satin and black lace, cut decollete with a corsage boquet of Jacqueminot roses; Miss Nellie F. Healey, Nile green plush and cream moire with corsage boquet of LaFrance roses; Miss Nellie Gavin, blue silk with bodice of orange plush and boquet of Jacqueminots; Miss Mary Connor, cream embroidered suit with moire sash; Miss Sarah Madden, black silk and jet with corsage boquet; Miss Nellie Walsh, black satin and lace, corsage boquet of Concaliar Cook roses; Miss Rose Kelley, handsome black lace and jet and Marchiel Neil roses; Miss Emma Nolan, handsome black silk and jet; Miss Nellie M. Healey, cream cashmere, brocaded silk bodice, corsage boquet; Miss Kelleher, of Holbrook, pink plush, moire sash; Miss Minnie Hallahan, embroidered dress, cream moire sash; Miss Lizzie Gavin, black satin and jet with Queen Anne collar of pink plush and pink roses; Mrs. John Hackett, cream cashmere brocaded satin and roses; Mrs. Edward Monehan, black satin and jet; Miss Donovan of Whitman, ecru lace with nauge trimmings; Miss Maggie McGillvray, orange satin with embroidery and flowers; Miss Delia Nelligan, embroidered dress, moire sash; Miss Maggie Gavin, cream albatross cardinal plush; Miss Hannah Driscoll, black satin and jet corsage, boquet of Marchiel Neil roses. There were many other pretty costumes which, want of space forbids special mention. At a little after midnight the company marched to the dining room, where Harvey Blunt of Boston had prepared an attractive menu. Afterwards the order of dances was resumed and it was three o'clock when the last waltz was taken to the tune of "Home Sweet Home." Altogether the party was a great success and reflects credit upon the committee who had it in charge. South has a party in Music hall been better conducted, and the many enjoyable features will long be remembered by those who participated, among whom may be counted several couples from out of town. Although an expensive affair, there was quite a balance of funds in favor of the committee.

With a view of forming in this vicinity a strong local union of the various Young Peoples Societies of Christian Endeavor, the society in this village sent invitations to twenty-seven societies, to meet at the Union Congregational church last Friday evening for that purpose. The result was a well attended and very successful meeting, there being one hundred and twenty-five delegates present representing eight different organizations. An organization was effected by the choice of the following officers:—President, Walter L. Bates, of So. Weymouth; vice-president, C. E. Rice, of Rockland; secretary and treasurer, F. E. Seabury, of North Weymouth. An executive committee was also added, including two members from each society, J. H. Field and E. R. Downs representing this village. The intention of the union is to hold meetings about four times in a year in different localities, Friday evening there will be an address by Rev. F. E. Clark, the founder of the movement, and now president of the united society of the world, embracing 3,500 societies with 300,000 members. Rev. Leo. M. Buttres, of Newtonville, read a story, "The Revivalist," Friday, and remarks were made by C. M. Cobb, of rich, of Medford. The choir of the church was present and added to the enjoyment of the evening's services, a very fine contralto being contributed by Miss Ella Clark.

The family of John McGuire, on Union street, for the fourth time in about as many years has been again visited by death. This time it was their son George twenty-three years of age, a young man of good character, quiet and always dutiful, who although he had been failing with consumption for some time, was confined to the house for only two days, breathing his last about 7 p. m. on Thursday. Another older son was so ill in Lynn as to be unable to attend the funeral which occurred Sunday. The bearers were Timothy Calhane, Geo. Healey, Richard Smith, Jas. C. Healey, Geo. H. Smith, Peter J. Healey. The body was taken to Randolph and interred in St. Mary's Cemetery, and about sixty carriages were in the funeral procession. High Requiem mass was said by Rev. J. J. Murphy in behalf of the deceased, at St. Francis church in this village, on Monday.

Henry Lawler, who has been ill for some weeks with pneumonia, is improving.

Hermann Keith is among the latest arrivals, happy and smiling regardless of wind or weather.

George F. Hayden and J. L. Curtis have been drawn as jurors for the Dedham term of court which comes in next Monday.

A "rainbow tea" is promised at the Union church in about two weeks.

The Wednesday Night Club supper comes next Wednesday evening.

Measles are at present quite the thing among the pupils of the High school.

Mr. George Gustin's dancing class meets Thursday next week instead of Monday. As a new feature there will be a social from 9 to 12 p. m., to which the public are invited, gentlemen paying fifty and the ladies twenty-five cents for the evening. An orchestra has been engaged for the occasion.

There will be a leap year party in Odd Fellows' Hall, Friday evening, March 2. The matrons are Mrs. H. W. Hunt, Mrs. J. C. Howe, Mrs. C. W. Hastings; floor managers, Emma Hollis, Louie Merritt, Annie Deane, Mary Chandler, Anna Cushing, Sadie Stetson, Cora Loud, Mary Linfield. Porter's Orchestra of Brockton furnish the music for dancing.

Owing to the very cold weather of Wednesday evening, the "Orange Tea" at the Second Congregational church was not so well attended as expected. The tables were well filled by patrons however, and the various dishes of orange cookery were tested to the best advantage. After the "Tea," a miscellaneous programme of entertainment was provided.

Mr. Oran Shaw, who has been confined to the house with a severe illness for ten days, is some better, but still under the constant care of a physician.

Mr. George Clapp, son of Charles Clapp, living on Union street, died from the effects of a hemorrhage last Sunday night. He was thirty-seven years of age and leaves a widow. The funeral occurred Tuesday. Mrs. Clapp desires to return sincere thanks for many favors and floral tributes at the hands of neighbors and friends.

The regular monthly meeting of the executive committee of the Improvement Association meets at the Engine Hall this evening.

It is supposed that both political parties represented by the local town committees will unite in calling a citizens' caucus. As near as can be learned there will be but two candidates for selectman from the fifth ward, J. Clarence Howe and Gordon Willis.

The series of citizens' temperance, to be held in various parts of the town during the next two weeks will do much to crystallize public sentiment in favor of "no license" and the $3000 appropriation.

HENRY.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam, for Coughs and Colds, does it, is indeed wonderful. He authorizes F. H. Morgan, druggist, to give those who call for it a sample bottle *free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

New Advertisements.

LOST or STOLEN

FROM Clapp's Hall at Leap Year Party of Feb. 3, an IRON SPOON. No questions asked if returned to Darius Smith, Janitor of Hall. Weymouth, Feb. 16, 1888.

JOHN H. THOMPSON,

—DEALER IN—

COAL & WOOD,

—ALSO—

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to

Residence, Commercial, near Madison St.,

EAST WEYMOUTH. G 44 1yr

Fair L. E. W. C. A. Fair

The Annual Fair

—AND—

Entertainment

—OF THE—

LADIES'

E. Weymouth Cemetery Association

REYNOLDS HALL, East Weymouth,

On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, AFTERNOONS and EVENINGS,

February 22, 23 & 24, 1888.

A variety of useful and Fancy Articles will be on sale, and on entertainment has been prepared for each evening. This is in the time of village improvement, and all should help. The entire proceeds will be expended in improving and beautifying the grounds, for which the ladies have already done so much.

PROGRAMME.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEB. 22,

A Drama in three Acts:

"THE LITTLE BROWN JUG."

CHARACTERS:

John Nutter, a showmaker, Mr. J. A. Roarty
Will Nutter, his son, Mr. W. M. Tirrell
Ned Harrison, his apprentice, Mr. Chas.

HAPPY

some Food.

USING

Powder.

and

ious Corn Bread

ill have

S,

BETTER TEMPER.

PURE

Cents Per Quarter.

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re Pharmacy.

MITH,

EW STOCK.

PAGE,

South Weymouth.

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Medicines, etc.,

ARTICLES,

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Physicians Prescriptions

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and Print,

R YARD.

TO OUR NEW LINE OF

Y GOODS.

50cts

75cts

49cts

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EDGING,

WARDS.

d soliciting a continuance of the same in

pectfully yours,

RGE T. RAND.

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to

anned Corn, 15c

toes, 13c.

non Steak 22c

LINE

D VEGETABLES.

CERIES

n Depot Store,

ARNOLD, Prop'r.

CE!

OODS

ARES.

at 25 Cents,

LUE.

to Put Up

Each.

ND RUBBERS.

SMITH,

UTH WEYMOUTH.

FOSTER

TYLES IN

ers, Suits,

Furnishings.

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& Boy's Shoes

HE PLACE.

& Rubber Boots.

OUTH WEYMOUTH,

P. ABINGTON.

DISCOUNT.

We propose to sell any article in our store at a

SPECIAL DISCOUNT

for the next 30 days, and those who are wise will take advantage of this offer.

We have a complete line of

Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, etc.,

and the Largest line of

PAPER HANGINGS

intown, which we are selling at

VERY LOW PRICES.

ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

FORD & PHILLIPS,

BROAD STREET. . . . . EAST WEYMOUTH.

H. A. TIRRELL,

Fire Insurance Agency,

OFFICES:

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, EAST WEYMOUTH.

27 HIGH STREET, BOSTON.

WE LATELY RECEIVED

A CAR OF OUR

Ingleside Flour.

IF YOU WANT SOME

THAT IS CHOICE,

TRY A BARREL. YOU WILL BE PLEASED.

J. W. BARTLETT & CO.

GRANVILLE THOMPSON

Jeweler,

WASHINGTON STREET,

WEYMOUTH.

SPECIAL!

INSURANCE NOTICE

The undersigned, having purchased the Insurance Business which has for so many years been carried on by the late ELIAS RICHARDS, beg to inform the public, that

WE ARE THE ONLY PARTIES SUCCEEDING TO HIS BUSINESS,

and all parties desiring renewals or changes in policies, or having loss by fire will confer a favor by advising us by mail or telephone.

A. S. JORDAN & CO.

—WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE FOLLOWING—

STRONG AND POPULAR COMPANIES

formerly represented by the late ELIAS RICHARDS.

HOME, OF NEW YORK, N. Y.
CAPITAL, $3,000,000
ASSETS, $7,668,092 77
Liabilities, $3,323,601 27

INSURANCE CO. of NO. AMERICA, PHILADELPHIA, PENN.
CAPITAL, $3,000,000
ASSETS, $8,460,748 91
Liabilities, $2,906,939 90

PHENIX INS. CO., OF HARTFORD, CONN.
CAPITAL, $2,000,000
ASSETS, $4,605,093 61
Liabilities, $1,627,591 37

PHENIX INS. CO., OF NEW YORK, N. Y.
CAPITAL, $1,000,000

LANCASHIRE INS. CO., OF MANCHESTER, ENG.
UnitedStates Assets $1,291,587.08
United States Liabilities, $514,233.29

Dorchester Mut. Fire Ins. Co., OF BOSTON, MASS.

Quincy Mutual Fire Ins. Co., OF QUINCY, MASS.

Merchants' & Farmers' MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO., OF WORCESTER, MASS.

Abington Mutual Fire Ins. Co., OF ABINGTON, MASS.

In addition to the above, we are Agents for

Eleven Stock Fire Companies,

—AND—

THREE MUT. FIRE INS. COMPANIES.

A. S. JORDAN & CO.

(Established in 1870.)

A. S. JORDAN. EDWARD T. JORDAN.

SOUTH SHORE

INSURANCE AGENCY,

(Established in 1877.)

MAIN OFFICES: Washington Street, near Richmond St., Weymouth. No. 60 State Street, Boston. Weymouth Office Hours from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Orders sent by Mail, Telephone, or Telegraph, or left at John K. Bean's store, East Weymouth, will receive prompt attention.

BRANCH OFFICES: The late Elias Richards office, Washington Square, and Elias Beals office, North Weymouth.

Money to Loan at Low Rates on Real Estate Mortgages.

Real Estate Purchased Sold & Leased | J. CANNETT LITTLEFIELD, | Railroad and Water Bonds

Equitable Building, Cor. Milk and Devonshire Sts., Boston.

A POST-APOSTOLIC CREED.

BY THE REV. F. H. PALMER.

In the midst of these days of theological controversy a voice from the past has spoken, with peace and quietness in its tones, to the ancient church to which the writer ministers. This church was established in the year 1623—about as far back toward the Apostolic age as any of the churches of New England can trace their history. Through all the earlier years a remarkably able ministry served this people. In 1638 the Rev. Joseph Hull, a minister from England, then pastor, represented the town at the general court. The Rev. Thomas Thatcher, who was pastor for about twenty years from 1644, was afterward installed over the Old South church in Boston. His successor, the Rev. Samuel Torrey, was invited to the presidency of Harvard College on the death of President Rogers, in 1684, but declined the honor. The Rev. William Smith, who ministered here for forty-eight years from 1734, was the father of Abigail Adams, the wife of the elder Adams, who was president of the United States. Out of the dim past, doubtless from one of these able pastorates, has come to us a sound as of brethren dwelling together in unity. Evidently in those days religious men thought it better to spend their energies in fighting sin and evil than in a warfare with "new departures" and heresy. A creed, supposed to be an early, if not the original, "confession of faith" of the church, has been found written on the fly-leaf of an old pulpit hymnbook. Although its authorship and the exact date of its introduction are matters of uncertainty, there is good internal evidence that it was adopted before the Unitarian controversy, and in a time of peace, when religion was looked upon more as a life with God than a complicated scientific statement of truths about God. In its brevity and yet essential comprehensiveness it is a model which might profitably be imitated, in spirit if not in letter, by many of our churches to-day. It reads as follows:

"CONFESSION OF FAITH.

"You believe in God as the only living and true God; in Jesus Christ as the Son of God and the Saviour of the world; and in the Holy Ghost as the Enlightener, Sanctifier, and Guide of God's people.

"You believe also in the Holy Scriptures as a revelation from God; as such you embrace them, promising that you will make it your conscientious and persevering endeavor to regulate your conduct agreeably to their requirements.

"These things, as in the presence of God and these witnesses, you solemnly and religiously profess to believe, and promise by divine aid faithfully to perform."

That is all. But is not that enough to set up at the door of a Christian church as the condition of admission to membership? If a child, or an adult, can come to us and say that he sincerely believes in God, and in Jesus Christ his Son; and in the Holy Spirit; in the Bible as God's word, and the safe guide to a right life; and that he will, with God's aid, *live by* these truths, should we not fellowship him, receive him? Would he not be a Christian? Would it be wise, or necessary to the safety of the church, to require him to pass an examination on minute points of theological doctrine? The ancient church whose creed the above is has answered these questions by readopting this early confession of faith. It is all that is now required as a particular confession of candidates for admission. For the instruction and edification of maturer Christians the more elaborate statement of docrine recommended in 1883 by the Creed Commission of the National Council is printed in the church manual. In the 'address to candidates' preceding the recital of the confession of faith this more elaborate statement is referred to as being a "fair exponent of the principles of doctrine and practice received by our evangelical churches generally." And a general harmony with those principles is required of candidates. This guards the church against unevangelical tendencies, while preserving at the same time a very simple standard of admission. The result is an honest church membership. Heretofore, under a very minute and elaborate "form of admission" adopted fifty years ago, some real Christians were excluded by conscientious scruples, while a majority of those in the church openly confessed to "mental reservations." Now we are thanking God for the simple yet comprehensive statement of essential Christian truth which has come to us as a voice of peace out of the years that are past.—*Christian Union.*

BRAINTREE.

In spite of the active efforts of the local representative of the Braintree Water Supply Company, the free use of the *Observer*, the special correspondence of the *Journal*, *Herald* and *Globe*, all claiming in an apparently authoritative manner that the water bonds voted by the town were invalid, and in spite of the opinion of their able counsel and diligent efforts of emissaries to prevent the town raising any money. The much abused individuals comprising the Board of Water Commissioners of Braintree have sold all the bonds of the town for 102 1-2 and accrued interest, and have got the money. J.

The Fore River Engine Works of F. O. Wellington & Co., are said to be the best equipped in the country.

Austin Arnolds family are going to move from town shortly.

G. B. Bates' tin shop has been ornamented with a new sign.

Henry Gardner & Co. have put a new boiler into their mill.

H. C. Prescott who recently purchased the Caleb Stetson estate, died recently at his Boston residence.

Mr. F. B. Allen made a business trip to New York, Monday.

Mr. Buker, driver of Hanson's junk team has been laid up the past week.

Joseph Allen who has been sick with typhoid fever is gaining rapidly.

John Powers has resigned his position in the rubber works to occupy a similar one in New Jersey.

Mr. McGregor has taken a position in the Fore River Engine Works.

What a Pity

that so many otherwise attractive, polite, and particular people afflict their friends by the foul and disagreeable odor of their breath; it is mainly caused by disordered digestion, and can be corrected by removing the cause, by using that pure medicine, Sulphur Bitters.—*Health Magazine.*

No other spring medicine has won for itself such universal confidence as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most powerful combination of vegetable alteratives ever offered to the public, and is acknowledged by the medical profession to be the best blood purifier.

As a toilet article, Ayer's Hair Vigor stands unrivaled. It cleanses the scalp and removes dandruff, cures itching humors, restores the original color to faded and gray hair, and promotes its growth.

A Full Line

OF CHOICE

CANNED GOODS,

—AT—

HUNT & CO.,

64 Front St., Weymouth Lnd'g.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Grand Ball, Washington's Birthday.

W. O. Collyer Hose Co. 1 will hold their annual ball next Wednesday evening in Engine hall, Old Spain. Floor director, J. W. Burr; aids, A. P. Cleverly, M. L. Keen, F. H. Whiting; committee of arrangements, J. W. Burr, A. P. Cleverly, M. L. Keen, F. H. Whiting. Grand march at 8 o'clock; music, Cushing's orchestra.

We wish to say to the readers of the GAZETTE, that the member of the reportorial staff, 'N. M.," has not been able to be out evenings for three weeks on account of feeble health, which is the reason that fairs and other entertainments have not been reported as formerly. We are suffering from a severe cough, bronchial trouble and rheumatism. N. M.

From a Florida paper handed us by Mr. Jerry Gove, we learn of the safe arrival in that State of Messrs. George and Bert Hawkes of this place.

Saturday two young men from Weymouth, while returning from the Neck where they had been clamming, fell in and one of them who did not want his name published, came very near being drowned.

H. H. Torrey and E. S. Litchfield are now installed as night watchmen at J. H. & F. H. Torrey's factory and as they carry a couple of bull dogs in their hip pockets, intruders may expect a warm welcome.

Sup't Reis with his men were busy here all last week, thawing out the numerous water pipes that were frozen during the recent cold snap.

Town politics in this ward are very quiet and there will probably be no opposition to returning Mr. Nash again for another year.

A fair is soon to be held by the ladies of the Congregational church.

There will be a public meeting in the interests of temperance, at the Old North church, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 22, at 7.30 o'clock. Prominent men from different parts of the town will be present and address the meeting. All are cordially invited.

The North Weymouth Literary Association held a very interesting meeting in the vestry of the Universalist church Wednesday evening, the following being the entertainment: Trio, piano, violin, harmonica, Messrs. E. F. Pratt, W. F. Pratt, L. P. Cooley; reading, Miss May E. Spencer; description of Hoquiam and surrounding country by R. P. Hawkes; duet, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Flint; trio, Messrs. Pratts and Cooley; reading, Miss Spencer; song, Mr. A. L. Flint. The next meeting will be held Feb. 29, at which time the several articles in the town warrant will be taken up and considered.

The two Ford brothers went to Boston Monday and purchased a handsome pair of horses, whose united weight is 2930 pounds.

A part of Lemuel Torrey's shop has been fitted up into sleeping apartments for a number of Italians who were expected to arrive this week.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In So. Weymouth, Feb. 9, by Rev. J. Baker, Alfred Nightingale to Miss Hattie M. Walker, both of Rockland.

DIED.

In Weymouth, Feb. 13, Dennis] O'Connell, 68 yrs 11 mos. 23 days.
In South Bingham Feb. 15, Mary Lincoln, 89.
In Cohasset, Feb. 12, John Howard, 76 yrs.
In Cohasset, Feb. 11, Anastaria Brennock, 61 yrs 10 mos.
In So. Weymouth Feb. 9, George F. Maguire, 23 yrs. 4 mos 18 days.
In So. Weymouth, Feb. 12, George R. Clapp, 36 yrs, 10 mos. 6 days.
In East Weymouth, Feb. 12, Margaret, widow of the late James Fitzgerald, 63 yrs.

Golden Cross.

St. Paul Commandery No. 283, United Order of the Golden Cross, meets on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month, in Temple of Honor hall.

This Commandery has been instituted four years, and is now working under a dispensation, being permitted thereby, to confer the three degrees of the Order for three dollars, and thus reducing the expenses of joining, so that the whole expense for becoming a member now is $7.25, besides the assessment, which varies according to the amount of insurance one takes. The dues are $5 per year, and the first quarter dues are included in the $7.25 mentioned above. Watchers are furnished for any sick members, and sick benefits to cover the amount of assessments, so that no matter how long a member may be sick, there can be no loss of his benefit certificate.

The obligation imposes a strict temperance pledge, so that the mortality from intemperance is thereby avoided, and it also insures more congenial and fraternal relations in the Commandery. Ladies and gentlemen are both insured in this organization, so that the family may come together and enjoy a pleasant evening with their neighbors and friends at the regular meetings of the Commandery.

This Order has grown rapidly during the past year, and only one organization of its kind can boast of so few assessments during the past year, namely thirteen.

The assessments from 18 to 25 year, is 50 cents on a thousand dollars, after 25 years it increases about 2 cents per year on the persons age; the assessment does not change for the individual. Whatever the first assessment is, so it remains; it does not change, so you see by this, that the younger one is at joining, the smaller will be his assessment, whether he lives longer or shorter. This certainly is an opportune time, and if you intend to insure do so today, to-morrow your health may be such that it will debar you from these benefits.

Anyone desiring further information will please address box 141, East Weymouth, Mass.

Best Cough Cure.

For all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, no remedy is so safe, speedy, and certain as **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** An indispensable family medicine.

"I find Ayer's Cherry Pectoral an invaluable remedy for colds, coughs, and other ailments of the throat and lungs."—M. S. Randall, 204 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for bronchitis and

Lung Diseases,

for which I believe it to be the greatest medicine in the world."—James Miller, Caraway, N. C.

"My wife had a distressing cough, with pains in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which has cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this medicine."—Robert Horton, Foreman *Headlight*, Morrillton, Ark.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of a severe cold which had settled on my lungs. My wife says the Pectoral helps her more than any other medicine she ever used."—Enos Clark, Mt. Liberty, Kansas.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

A Prime Investment.

TORTILITA

GOld & Silver Mining C.,

JOSEPH H. REALL, President,

42-48 Congress St., Boston,

57 Broadway, New York.

Shares $2 each in any size Lots.

The twelve Mines and mill of this company have just been examined by the eminent English mining engineer, Mr. Francis D. Taylor, 24 Merchants' Exchange, Boston, who reports the property as represented. It is the best in America for its capitalization.

G 38 3mos

EAT QUAKER MILLS

TRADE MARK.

ROLLED WHITE OATS

FOR BREAKFAST.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

Quaker Mill Co., Ravenna, Ohio.

G 36 e o w 9mos

WANTED!

—:o:—

Wrapper and Shirt Waist MAKERS.

—:o:—

FREDERICK CATE,

WEYMOUTH, MASS. GN 40tf

Vick's Floral Guide

For 1888 is better than ever, and should be in the hands of every person contemplating buying seeds, plants or bulbs. It contains 3 colored plates, thousands of illustrations, and nearly 100 pages telling what to buy, and where to get it, and having lowest prices for honest goods. Price of guide only 10 cents including a certificate good for 10 cents worth of seeds. JAMES VICK, Seedsman, Rochester, N. Y.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND GREATEST MEDICINE

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. They cure Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty and cannot be removed in a short time. If you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

Why suffer with Headache? Why suffer with Dizziness? Why suffer with Indigestion? Your Stomach needs toning up. Your Liver is torpid. Your Blood is impure. What makes you feel that dull, heavy, tired feeling? Why, you need a good, reliable, soothing tonic to give you an appetite, to make you eat, to assist digestion, to regulate the liver, to purify the blood, to make a clear, healthy complexion, to drive away that sick headache, to make you sleep well, to make you feel like other people. Then take SULPHUR BITTERS. They are composed of the choicest vegetable tonics in the world, in exact proportions as to strength, and therefore cannot help but do you good. Don't be prejudiced against them because you have been cheated with worthless stuff. THAT'S WHY SULPHUR BITTERS have cured so many cases of Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure. A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

SULPHUR Bitters.

The Dose is small—only a Teaspoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your druggist. DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure. A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

Send two 3c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive an elegant set of fancy cards free.

ORDER YOUR

Coal, Wood, Hay & Straw

—OF—

J. F. & W. H. CUSHING,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Order Box at Post-Office. GN 39 3m

Sunday Services.

Second CONGREGATIONAL Church, South Weymouth—Rev. Henry C. Alvord, pastor. 10.30, preaching by the pastor; 12 m., Sunday school; 6 p. m.

METHODIST Episcopal Church, East Weymouth—Rev. Geo. C. King, pastor. 10.30 a. m., Preaching service; 12 m., Sunday School; 7 p. m., Praise meeting.

BAPTIST Church, Weymouth—Rev. S. J. Axtell pastor. Sunday School at 1 p. m.; Preaching at 2.30, "The Study of the Scriptures." Evening prayer meeting at 7.

UNIVERSALIST Church, Weymouth—Rev. B. F. Eaton, pastor. Services at 10.30; Sunday School at 12 m. Subject next Sunday, "Without faith it is impossible to please God."

Union CONGREGATIONAL Church, South Weymouth—Rev. W. H. Bolster, pastor. Morning worship with preaching by the pastor, at 10.30; Sunday school at the close of the morning service;

Union CONGREGATIONAL Church of Weymouth and Braintree—Rev. E. T. Pitts, pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School immediately follows the morning service.

UNIVERSALIST Church, North Weymouth—Rev. B. F. Eaton, pastor. Services at 2.15 p. m. Sunday school at 1; conference at 7 p. m.; Subject next Sunday, "Without faith it is impossible to please God."

Pilgrim CONGREGATIONAL Church, North Weymouth—Rev. Willis D. Leland, pastor. Sunday School at 10.30, F. A. Bicknell Sup't; Preaching service at 2.15; Young People's Society Christian Endeavor, 6.30; Evening service at 7 p. m.

There will be Religious services held in the K. of L. hall, on Sea street, next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Preaching by Teacher Geo. Robley, "Is the kingdom of God in man's heart." All are cordially invited.

Trinity EPISCOPAL Church, Weymouth—Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school after the morning service. Service with sermon on Friday at 7.45 p. m. All are welcome

First UNITARIAN Society, East Weymouth—Services at the Masonic building, Sunday evening at 7 p.m., Rev. B. F. Eaton acting pastor. Next Sunday Mr. Eaton will take for his subject "Every man must work out his own salvation."

UNIVERSALIST Church, South Weymouth—Rev. B. F. Bowles, pastor. Morning service at 10.30; Sunday School as usual, at the close of the morning service. Next Sunday Mr. Bowles will read a sermon of Prof. David Swing, of Chicago, on the "Ingersoll and Field Controversy."

Old North CONGREGATIONAL Church, North Weymouth—Rev. F. H. Palmer, pastor. Sunday School with pastor's Bible class at 10.30 a. m.; Preaching at 2.30 p. m.; Young People's meeting at 6.15 p. m.; evening service at 7 p. m. Weekly prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

CONGREGATIONAL Church, East Weymouth—Rev. Merrill Blanchard, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday School after the morning service; Evening service at 7 o'clock; Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30; Young People's meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30.

Porter METHODIST EPISCOPAL Church, Lovell's Corner—Rev. Julian Wadsworth, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45, under the superintendence of Bradford Hawes; Preaching at 2 o'clock; Prayer and praise service at 7, conducted by the pastor. To each of these services a most cordial invitation is extended to all.

SOULE PIANOS & ORGANS

HURRAH! HURRAH!

Shout Aloud and Rejoice!

That the Truth is Prevailing.

Seeing men enrich themselves through misleading, deceptive and even false means, it is very gratifying to know that the people are opening their minds to the truth.

Musicians have, little by little, opened their eyes to the fact that MY CLAIMS ARE TRUE: whereas four out of every five of the instruments usually bought have been ordinary or poor in tone, scale and wear, and the owner does not know it, because the seller has his confidence yet either lacks a true musical knowledge or strict integrity.

Some agents who have sold instruments 15 years are 10 years behind the times.

☞Don't take the advice of agent, teacher, neighbor, or all together, unless they have shown interes in the cause of Music Culture. 1778 YOUR HOME, YOUR CHILD, YOUR MONEY, YOUR FUTURE I PLEAD FOR.

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OTHER FIRST-CLASS MAKES HELD.

Visit the warerooms in Taunton and Brockton. Ivers & Pond, and Mason & Hamlin, 192 and 154 Tremont street, Boston, or write for Catalogue and prices. $10 to $30 saved if an Organ, $40 to $100 on a Piano will pay "big." G 39

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WOOD & HAY.

All the best grades constantly in stock.

All orders by mail or telephone promptly delivered.

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DR. W. L. ROBERTS,

Dentist,

Over Post Office, WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH LANDING, MASS.

All operations performed with care and skill.

OFFICE HOURS—8.15 A. M. to 4.30 P. M.

A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. G&N 24 tf

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I DO NOT LIKE

to be without *Dr Seth Arnold's Cough Killer* in the house. I is a wonderful remedy for

COUGHS and COLDS.

H. Wienker, Frogtown, Ill.

All druggist. 25c., 50c & $1.00

Dr. Seth Arnold's Soothing and Quieting Cordial for Children. Recommended by mothers and nurses. 25c

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—AT—

East Weymouth Savings Bank

—:o:—

OFFICE HOURS:

10 to 12 A. M. 2 to 5 P. M.

AT ALL OTHER HOURS I CAN BE FOUND AT RESIDENCE ON WATER STREET.

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk.

GN 38

Perfect Rest. Perfect Lounge.

No Mattress Needed

$10 & $35

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Grave's Patent Improved Reed Lounge.

KIT LAMPS.

These famous Kit Lamps, which are

Endorsed by all Insurance Companies,

convenient and handy for the workman,

AND NO DANGER FROM FIRES

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IN North Weymouth, a LARGE AIRY ROOM on the second floor; also a room on the first floor suitable for a store or grocery business, in the building formerly occupied by the Bay State Hammock Co.

W. O. NASH, Ag't.

G 38 tf Near the North Weymouth Depot.

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—IN—

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

—APPLY TO—

A. W. CLAPP, Administrator.

G 37 tf

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Poultry Supplies.

REED'S

Oriental Poultry Food

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EGG PRODUCER,

Has the reputation of being the Best in the world.

I claim it will largely Increase Egg Production, Strengthen Weak and Drooping Fowls, and promote the Health, Growth and Development of all varieties of Poultry, and insure fine condition and Smooth Plumage.

Persons intending to raise chickens should at once procure Reed's Oriental *Food.* Also

REED'S MEDICINAL ENGLISH

Condition Powders,

FOR HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP and HOGS.

Supplies constantly on hand, and for sale by first-class Grocers and Poultry Supply Dealers throughout the United States.

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Bedford Street, No. Abington, Mass.

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G. H. PRATT, North Weymouth.

PRICE LIST.

Single Package	50c
1 Dozen 1 lb. Packages	$4.50
1 Case 4 dozen 2 lb. Packages	18.00
100 lb. bags	15.00
50 lb. bags	8.00
25 lb. bags	4.50
10 lb. bags	2.00
5 lb. bags	1.00

CONDITION POWDERS.

Single Package	60c
1 Dozen 1 lb. Packages	$4.00
3 Dozen 1 lb. Packages	11.00
1-2 Gross	21.00
1 Gross	40.00

ROUP PILLS.

5c. per Box; $4.25 per dozen Boxes.

Delivered at No. Abington Depot at List Price.

Factory at No. Abington Established 1879.

Reed's Oriental Roup Pills ARE WARRENTED SURE CURE.

FOULDS'

Poor Richards SAYS:

"If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some."

If you would know the value of

FOULDS'

Wheat Germ Meal

ask your neighbors who have used it, and they will tell you that it is the BEST BREAKFAST MEAL in the world; then try it yourself and be convinced. Don't delay, for as Poor Richards says, "Lost time is never found again." Sold by all grocers. 2 lb. package, 15 cents.

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VOLUNTEER

Oyster & Eating House,

Where you can have oysters fresh from the shell, also, cooked IN ANY FORM, at short notice. Oysters by the quart or gallon, 35, and 45, to 60 Cents per quart, also,

Choice Cigars & Tobacco,

FRESH CANDIES OF ALL KINDS.

Popping Corn at 6cts. per pound. Ginger Ale and all kinds of soft drinks. Beef Steak Dinners at short notice. Meals at all hours.

ON NORTH STREET,

Near T. H. & F. H. Torrey's Factory,

WILLIAM A. CLARK.

No. Weymouth, Nov. 23, 1887. G 32 3mo

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NEAR THE IRON BRIDGE,

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MACHINE and FORGING SHOP.

Heavy & Light Machinery

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Designed, Built or Repaired.

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Outside Repairing Promptly Done.

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recently purchased and will be made up

AT LOWEST PRICES.

Please call and examine Goods.

Washington Square, WEYMOUTH.

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PIANOFORTE TUNER, CLARINETIST

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TEACHER OF CLARINET.

Repairing of every description. Music furnished for all occasions, either Band or Orchestra.

South Weymouth. G-22 u

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WILL BE AT THE

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UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

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Artificial Teeth inserted on continuous gum, Gold Silver, Rubber and Celluloid, with special reference to restoring the natural expression of the mouth and face.

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LIBERAL HOUSE FURNISHERS,

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A COMPLETE LINE OF HOUSE FURNISHINGS,

The LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT in the UNITED STATES

devoted to their line of business. They sell for either CASH OR ON INSTALMENTS ON THE MOST LIBERAL TERMS, AND DELIVER FREE ALL GOODS bought of them to any city or town where there is a railroad freight station in MASS., R. I. OR CONN.

They continue their LIBERAL INDUCEMENTS Which are as follows:

Customers living in the States of Mass., R. I., or Conn., who buy $50 worth of goods, are allowed fare to Boston for one person.

Customers who live in the above States, who buy $100 worth of goods, are allowed fare both ways for one person.

THEIR PRICES

Are for NEW GOODS bought this season, and NOT for old stock, and any person who contemplates buying anything in their line will do well to avail themselves of this rare opportunity.

PARLOR FURNITURE.

In this line we carry a most COMPLETE STOCK. Inquire we quote price for two or three of your leaders!

A 7-PIECE HAIR CLOTH PARLOR SUITE, prime quality goods, first-class work, including a beautiful large Smyrna rug. This rug alone sells for $6.00. We will sell the parlor suite and rug together for only **$35.00.**

A CRUSHED PLUSH PARLOR SUITE, 7 pieces complete, in one color or a combination of colors, walnut frames, stitched edges, and a suite that is made to stand hard wear. We consider this suite, at the price, one of the special bargains in our store. Only **$50.00.**

AN EMBROSSED PLUSH PARLOR SUITE, 7 pieces complete, either in one color or a combination of colors, for only **$40.00.**

CHAMBER FURNITURE.

OUR LOG CABIN CHAMBER SET, at the price, cannot be thought of by other dealers. Only **$10.00.**

OUR SOLID ASH CHAMBER SET is something which we claim to hold the lead on anything of the kind in this city. Be sure and see it. Price only **$15.00.**

OUR SOLID BLACK WALNUT CHAMBER SET, marble tops, with landscape glass, 10 pieces complete.

With this set for the present we shall also include an English toilet set, and the price for all only **$35.00.**

THE ABOVE ARE OUR LEADERS. IN ADDITION WE CARRY THE LARGEST LINE OF CHAMBER FURNITURE IN NEW ENGLAND, comprising all kinds and styles of pine, ash, cherry, walnut, mahogany, etc., at prices which WE KNOW are far below what the same grades of goods are offered for elsewhere.

DINING-ROOM FURNITURE,

of all kinds, Kitchen and Hall Furniture, Desks, Sideboards, Mirrors, Clocks, Cabinets, Easels, Bedsteads and Racks, etc., also, a large line of SOFA BEDS, BED LOUNGES, COMMON LOUNGES, and all kinds of upholstered goods at prices that DEFY COMPETITION

CARPETS.

Ingrain Carpets	25c. to 50c.
All-Wool Carpets	60c. to $1.00
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Oil Cloths	20c. to $1.25
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STRAW MATTING, way below cost, to close out. Also, RUGS, MATS, ART SQUARES, CRUMB CLOTHS, NAPIER AND COCOA MATTING, BRESSPRIN MATS, CARPET SWEEPERS, Etc., IN GREAT VARIETY.

Write for Samples and Prices.

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Decorated Base Stand Lamps	1.00 up.
Solid Brass Stand Lamps	1.00 up.
Hanging Lamps, from	1.00 up.

Largest and Best Assortment in the City.

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827 WASHINGTON ST., COR. COMMON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of MARY HAUGHNESSY, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JOHN P. LOVELL, Administrator.

Weymouth, Jan. 11, 1888. G 41 43

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of NANCY WHITE WESTON, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ANN R. BLANCHARD, Administratrix.

Rockland, Feb. 3, 1888. G 42 44

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of FREEMAN BATES VINSON, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

SARAH S. VINSON, Administratrix.

Weymouth, February 1, 1888. 43 45

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, SS. PRO

MODERATE PRICES.

Collars and Cuffs

In largest assortment and store. Also,

WHITE AND FANCY SHIRTS,

NECKWEAR, ETC.

Buy your SPRING HAT AT

INCALLS'

(Hats and Gents' Furnishings),

568 Washington St., BOSTON.

Nearly opposite Adams House, and second door above Pray's Carpet Store.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes will be strictly enforced.

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick of any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is afflicted with any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses on neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth. | Board
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, No. Weymouth. | of
HENRY LOUD, | Selectmen
JACOB BAKER, | of
WILLIAM NASH, | Health.

Weymouth, March, 1887.

MEETINGS OF THE

Selectmen & Overseers

OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the

TOWN HOUSE, EVERY MONDAY,

(Except the Third,)

during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock p. m. On the THIRD MONDAY of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 p. m.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth. | Board
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, North Weymouth. | of
HENRY LOUD, | Selectmen
JACOB BAKER, | of
WILLIAM NASH, | Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

SAMUEL CURTIS,

Coffin Warehouse,

AND

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Furnished at Shortest Notice.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

TIRRELL & SONS,

CARRIAGE

Manufacturers,

HANCOCK STREET,

QUINCY.

We have the best line of Carriages at our Warerooms, ever shown in Quincy or Weymouth.

JOBBING OF ALL KINDS

Neatly and quickly done, at short notice and reasonable prices. Send your orders to

Telephone No. 97-37,

and we will cast get Carriage free of charge.

We can also furnish any Carriage desired that we do not have in stock, at less than Boston prices.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

Harnesses, Robes, Whips, &c.

G-54tf

PLUMBING.

PLUMBING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,

EITHER IRON OR LEAD PIPES.

Water Closets and Wash Bowls, on hand.

Large Contracts or Repairing.

Having recently completed a large job at the Weymouth Almshouse, we refer to the Selectmen of Weymouth, all persons

In Want of a Good Job.

JOSEPH I. BATES,

WEYMOUTH.

G-30 3mos

MISS E. G. WHEELER

OF NEW YORK CITY

—WILL OPEN A STUDIO IN THE—

Water Company Building, HINGHAM,

OCTOBER 15th,

for the instruction of Pupils in the different branches of Art.

STILL LIFE IN OIL.

CRAYON PORTRAITS,

and DECORATIVE WORK

SPECIALTIES.

Terms reasonable. For information address E. G. WHEELER, Hingham, Mass. GNS 25 tf

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WANTED.

A live Grocer to hire my NEW STORE at the

Railroad Station,

LOUIS A. COOK,
South Weymouth.

Two Tenements & Five Offices To Let.

TO LET.

A FEW DESIRABLE TENEMENTS at reasonable rates. Apply on

WM. H. CLAPP.

Weymouth, Mass., July 14, 1887. G-13-tf

EDWARD BICKNELL,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

10 FEDERAL STREET,

BOSTON.

Money to Loan!

IN SMALL SUMS,

ON Personal Property, including Household Goods, etc.

Address,

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GN 49-tf

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OFFICES,

SO. WEYMOUTH and ABINGTON

NOBLE MORSE,

AUCTIONEER!

Will give particular attention to the sale of Real Estate and Personal Property.

Post Office Address—NORTH WEYMOUTH, Mass

Sunday Accommodation.

ON and after Sept. 19 the subscriber will run a coach every Sunday, to connect with trains at Braintree, leaving Lincoln square at 8.50, Garfield square at 8.55, and Washington square at 8.59 a. m.

A. L. HOBART.

An Unsought Appeal.

In the market place at Ait,
Placed free for all to swing,
A large bell hung for those who sought
In Justice's name to ring.

The hamlet was a peaceful one,
Not many wrongs to right,
And now the rope was worn away
And would have fallen quite.

But leaves and tendrils of a vine,
Which twined themselves around,
Alone sustained the molded strands
From falling to the ground.

A poor old horse, half starved and thin,
With neither friend nor hay,
Turned out by master, barked by dogs,
Sought food along the way.

Sleekly grazing on he found
A vine whose shoots were fair,
He cropped and tugged until full tons
Filled the summer air.

The town turned out, as was its wont,
The edict to obey,
And the poor steed's unsought appeal
Was answered from that day.

—[J. W. Mitchell in Philadelphia Call.

Authentic Ghost Stories.

It is when we turn to visions of living persons, or to thoughts and suggestions relating to living persons, at a distance from the person affected by the vision or impression, that we find evidence most difficult to deal with, and the results not only difficult to explain, but not altogether satisfactory for discussion, because the number of those who welcome the discussion of all such matters with ridicule enormously exceeds the number of the more sensible.

To illustrate the class of cases in question, I will take a few very carefully selected examples from among hundreds that might be cited.

In the following case we have the direct evidence of the person affected, who is well known, may even be said to be in some degree eminent—the Rev. James M. Wilson, head master of Clifton college, England, and senior wrangler (that is, first in the honor examination for mathematics) in the year 1859. I was at St. John's college, Cambridge, when he was there, taking my degree only one year later. I was captain of the boat club to which he belonged, and have played in the same games with him at football and at cricket. He was a capital wicket-keeper, which, though not in itself a proof that he would not be liable to fanciful notions, will suffice to show every one who knows what cricket is that he was zealous in open-air games, since nothing but constant practice will enable any one to keep wicket successfully. The following narrative is in his own words:

"I was at Cambridge, in full health, boating, foot-ball playing, and the like, and by no means subject to hallucinations or morbid fancies. One evening I felt extremely ill; trembling, with no apparent cause whatever, nor did it seem to be a physical illness or chill of any kind. I was frightened. I was totally unable to overcome it. I remember a sort of struggle with myself, resolving that I would go on with my mathematics; but it was in vain. I became convinced that I was dying. I was in a strange discomfort, but with no symptoms that I can recall except mental discomfort, and the conviction that I should die that night. Towards eleven, after some three hours of this, I got better and went upstairs, and got to bed, and after a time to sleep and next morning was quite well. In the next afternoon came a letter to say that my twin brother had died the evening before in Lincolnshire. I am quite clear of the fact that I never once thought of him, nor was his presence with me even dimly imagined."

Let this story, in which not only was no apparition seen, but the presence of the relative who died at the time of the strange sensation was not even imagined be compared with the following, which is one of the best authenticated of a class of stories whose name is now becoming legion:

In September, 1857, Captain W., of the Sixth Dragoon Guards, left England to join his regiment in India, leaving his wife at Cambridge. On the night between the 14th and 15th of November, 1857, she dreamed that she saw her husband looking very ill, and she thereupon woke in great agitation. When she looked up she saw the same figure standing by her bedside. He appeared in uniform and as if suffering intense pain. He then gradually faded from her view. At first Mrs. W. supposed she must still be asleep; but rubbing her eyes and listening to the breathing of a child beside her, she convinced herself that what she had seen was no dream. In December, 1857, a telegram from the seat of war appeared in the morning papers, stating that Capt. W. had been killed before Lucknow on the fifteenth of November. The family solicitor applied for further information as to the date of Captain W.'s death, which Mrs. W. felt sure must have taken place on the fourteenth, and not on the fifteenth. But the date given in the telegram was confirmed at the war office. At this time a singular circumstance came to light. The solicitor chanced to mention the case of a lady, a friend of his, who, according to his account, had a tendency to see visions. Turning to her husband, she said:

"That must have been the same apparition I saw on the evening when we were speaking about India."

They were able to fix the date by means of a receipt for an amount paid that day, as the fourteenth of November. The solicitor on this applied to the war office again, saying that the friends of Captain W. were persuaded there must be some mistake about the date. The officials stated, however, that there could be no mistake, since the death was referred to in two dispatches from Sir Colin Campbell, who, in both cases, gave the date as the fifteenth. In March, 1858, a letter arrived from a brother officer, giving an account of Captain W.'s death. This officer, who had been riding beside Captain W. when he was killed, stated that death occurred on the fourteenth of November. Finally, though whether on the strength of this officer's evidence, or through faith in the apparition's truth to time, the date was altered to the fourteenth.

It seems never to have occurred to anyone to consider the difference between Indian and English time. If the time of Capt. W.'s death really coincided, as Mrs. W. then and there after firmly believed, with the time of her dream, then, unless she went to bed unusually early, he was killed on the 15th of November, Indian time. Suppose, for instance, she had her dream at ten o'clock on the night of November 14, then at that moment it was twenty-four minutes past three on the morning of November 15th at Lucknow. Supposing it was later, as the account suggests, then we may well suppose that daylight had already broken on the morning of the 15th at Lucknow, at the hour when Mrs. W. had her midnight dream at Cambridge and her husband met with his death.—[Cosmopolitan.

The Measles.

Measles begin with the symptoms of a bad cold; hoarseness, a cough, sneezing and weak eyes. On the fourth day a rash appears on the forehead, spreads over the face and extends to the body. It is a darker red than the rash in scarlet fever, and feels slightly raised to the touch. When the rash first comes out it looks like flea bites arranged in little half moons on the skin.

The great danger is of taking cold, which may bring on inflammation of the lungs, and of injury to the eyes from over use of or exposure to too strong a light.

The patient should be kept in bed in a well-ventilated room at a temperature of about sixty-eight degrees. The window must be lowered a few inches at the top, if possible, the opening being covered with a strip of flannel to prevent a draught. As fresh air is indispensable, if this makes the room too cold, a fire must be lighted to counteract it.

A warm sponge bath should be given each day, folded blankets being placed over and under the patient in bed, the night-dress removed and the hand holding the sponge being passed under the upper blanket while bathing to avoid exposure. The window should be shut during the bath. If the rash causes much irritation it may be rubbed with cosmoline or sweet oil.

The eyes should be carefully shaded from the light, and no reading permitted until they are strong again. Serious inflammation and permanent weakness of the eyes may follow, if these precautions are not taken. It is often very hard to keep a child amused and happy under these restrictions. This is one of the difficulties that a good nurse will overcome, and she must remember that the child's comfort during life may depend upon the care it receives at this time.

To avoid cold, all clothing should be warmed and aired before being used. A flannel jacket worn over the night-dress is a great protection.

If delirium comes on, and the rash suddenly disappears, the sufferer should be put into a warm bath containing four tablespoonfuls of mustard to each pail of water, taken out after a few minutes, quickly dried with warm towels, and wrapped in blankets until the doctor comes. If the child has a quick pulse and seems very sleepy, the breathing should be carefully watched to detect the symptoms of trouble with the chest.

Milk should be the chief article of diet. It may be used in gruel, custard and blanc mange, and varied with beef tea, chicken broth, mutton broth, toast, and any light food.—[Youth's Companion.

Not a Dahomey Man.

The victims sacrificed at the death of a king in Dahomey are often captives or criminals, and are supposed to become his servants in another world. Those killed at intervals afterward are supposed to be messengers to him from this. Their despatch is considered by each successive king of Dahomey to be incumbent upon him as a matter of duty alike to his father, to the state, and to the gods. He walks about among the messengers, delivers to them his messages, and talks amicably to each of them upon the subject, as another authentic anecdote, inimitable in its humor, told me by Tetteh Agamazong will show. One day, in going his rounds, the king came to a remarkably fine-looking man, a native of the Yoruba country, and said to him: "Well, you have got to go; tell my father I am getting along pretty well, and am governing the people as he would wish me to do." "Yes," said the man, "I have got to go, but I want to tell you one thing first." "What is that?" asked the king. "I want to tell you, replied the man, "that I will not deliver your message." "Not deliver my message?" exclaimed the king. "No I will not!" "Why not?" asked his majesty. "First," replied the victim, "because I don't want to go, and I don't see why I should deliver it for you, and, secondly, because I am a Yoruba man and he is of Dahomey, and the Yoruba people do not see or talk to the Dahomey people here, nor do they up there; therefore I neither can nor will deliver your message." The king looked astonished, and turning to the executioner, who was ready to begin his bloody work and despatch the messenger if not the message, simply said, "He is a bad messenger—don't send him." And the man was let go scot-free. Rather a dangerous precedent, one would think, under such circumstances, for the future!—[Nineteenth Century.

Charity and Crime.

A very pretty little woman, with a clear complexion, carnation lips and hair that the "Maid of Athens" might have envied, walked rapidly down Chestnut street Saturday afternoon. When opposite the Mint she halted, opened a dainty little purse, clasped by a tiger head, and dropped a quarter in the outstretched hat of a blind mendicant. The lazzaroni glanced obliquely at the coin and then stowed it away in the recesses of his many-pocketed garments. A detective and a reporter witnessed the incident. "That woman," said the detective, "is one of the cleverest pick-pockets and shop-lifters in the country. She and 'Kid' Miller, the confidence man, once worked together, but there came a squall and they parted.—[Philadelphia North American.

People Who Do Not Use Salt.

The experience of all nations and all ages is in favor of the use of salt for both men and animals. There are a few local exceptions. The Damaras of Southwestern Africa never use salt, and Englishmen dwelling in that country no longer require its use. Their neighbors, the Nomaqua, have no relish for salt, and the animals there do not seek it. A tribe in New Zealand abhor it. The Russians in Barzov do not use salt in their food, although it can be easily obtained. But these are marked exceptions, accounted for by the fact that these people obtain a sufficiency of the saline elements, chlorine and sodium, from the water they drink, and in some cases, the air they breathe, while their food is highly charged with them.—[Prairie Farmer.

How It Happened at Last.

"Have you heard that Lily is engaged to young Fiedler?" asked Maud.

"No," replied Ella. "I thought he was too bashful ever to propose."

"Oh, but it's leap year you know."

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Esquimaux Women.

The appearance of these Esquimaux is suggestive of patience and perseverance. They are short and squat of figure, the men averaging five feet three inches, and the women five feet in height. Their breath is apt to vary, according to whether the fates have sent them plenty of seal or not. Their eyes and hair are of the very blackest, the latter being as straight and not less coarse than horse hair. A favorite amusement among the women is for two of them to select a hair out of their heads, and looping one through the other, to pull on the ends held in their hands until one of the hairs gives way, to the great delight of the fat little lady, whose capillary strength wins this odd tug of war.—[American Magazine.

Women as Bill Collectors.

The employment of women, says a writer in the Chicago News, as collectors of doubtful bills is, I am assured by a legal friend, being practised nowadays with great success. He says that women are more persistent and industrious to begin with, and that men are forced to be civil to them, who would not hesitate to set the dog on a male dun. Some of the most notoriously tight-fisted debtors in town, he assures me, have been brought to financial time by being pestered by these petticoated avengers of unfulfilled obligations. One man who had to be sued for nearly every debt he contracted, is now tamed as completely as Rarey used to tame a kicking horse. Women are the only debtors the female collectors cannot work, he says. They fight shy of dunning their own sex, both for the reason that the latter do not hesitate to resort to violence toward them at times and because even if they are not actually assaulted they are certain to get a sharp talking to, which they do not relish. With the fair sex the male dun is the call, and here at least his office is likely to endure for all time.

The Girl Gambler on Shipboard.

A professional male gambler can nearly always be found aboard. Glib of tongue, plausible in speech, sedately dressed, he manages to prove a big winner at every sitting. The opportunities for gain for a female gambler are even more numerous. Young fellows, and even old ones, under the exalted ozone of ship life and the abundance of time on their hands, are easily roped in by the batting smiles of a pretty girl. If her behavior is democratic, her company is all the more sought after, since her preferences, no matter how slight, toward one man, are sure to cause rivalry in others.

A sample of an American girl with a taste for cards was on the Alaska. The young lady was "going it on her own hook." Unattended and ostensibly destined for London, she was not twenty-four hours on the vessel before she had three admirers furious in their attentions to her. She told them all sorts of stories about her life; how her mother was a French woman from New Orleans, her father an Englishman, and herself a Canadian by birth; but there was no chance to mistake her mannerisms. In an unguarded moment she would yell at the top of her voice when the ship would lurch, "Hello! You bet that was a tumble." A number of times she emphasized her words with a final "and don't you forget it."

All the same, she won a handsome sum at cards the first night. Those who played with her were reticent concerning her losses.—[Baltimore Sun.

Women on Journalism.

The Chicago papers are discussing just now the work of women journalists in the east. They say that it is much easier for a woman to find work on journals in Boston and New York than in Chicago. Articles that could not be disposed of to a Chicago editor, they say, find ready sale in eastern cities. That slipshod work which they would not look at is here heralded and made much of. A western newspaper man said the other day of Miss Lillian Whiting, who holds a prominent place on the staff of one of the Boston journals: "Why, she wit so homely she would stop a clock. She always dressed like a regular guy, invariably carried an umbrella, rain or shine, and she—why, she wrote verses!" he added in a tone of horror. "But now just look at her!" he said in a tone of fine wonder. "We western newspaper men just laughed at her. Nobody wanted to give her work out here, and now she makes $6000 to $8000 a year. I suppose she has ability; oh, yes, must have. You see she just went down to Boston and was more Bostonese than the Bostonians, and Concord school-philosophical than the Concord School of Philosophy, and she made a stake. That's it."

This is the judgment of a western editor upon a woman, who unaided, except by her abilities, has made her way into prominence in literary and social circles in Boston. These Chicago editors then turn their attention to their own women journalists and add a lit of practical advice for the instruction of those who mean to enter the profession. The woman who would succeed as a newspaper writer must lay aside her hobbies and prejudices and schemes for reformation, they say. She must learn at the outset to do as she is told, and above all, she must remember that the materials with which she is to work are plain unwhitewashed facts among which her imagination, if it caper at all, must caper with very low steps. A vaulting imagination is too apt to bring the annoying parasite of a libel suit upon the management.—[New York World.

A Woman's Skin Like Satin.

A woman's skin is like a piece of satin, and will not stand rubbing, rinsing or soaking. If it is to retain the delicacy of texture and wear without wrinkles or discoloration, it must be cared for as a belle pets her laces and lingerie or a matron her bridal finery. There is no prescription and no one remedy that will cure all patients. The thing to do is to study effects. Now water is good for one face and the injury of others; glycerine is the bete noir of blondes and the delight of brunette beauties; some skins never chap, and others will show eruptions and discolorations. There are no women who take the care of their faces that professionals do. To them health is beauty and beauty capital. Every trick has its own methods of preserving her complexion, and soapy water is not one of them.

Soap should not be used on the face, as there are chemicals which shine and dry the skin. One scrubbing a month is a sufficiency, unless one has been traveling through a coal mine. The best way to make up a face is to rub it with a soft linen or chamois cloth until all the dirt comes off. The friction should be sufficient to quicken perspiration, thus opening the pores of the skin without irritating it. When the cloth rubs clean dip it in cold cream, and, after working it in the face, rub it dry. There are creams and creams, but if the pure claire product can not be procured here is a substitute that can be warranted. It will cost in the neighborhood of $2, but half the quantity prescribed will suffice for six months: Almond oil, 20 grains; spermaceti, 60 grains; white wax, 30 grains; tincture benzoine, 15 grains; oil of rose, 5 drops. Mix wax, spermaceti and almond oil in a hot-water bath.

Remove from the fire and stir until showy; then add the other ingredients and beat until cold and white. Bottle in a paste vial or a jelly-cup with glass cover, and use whenever the place needs cleaning.

When it is desired to use powder the simplest is the best. Those with pure flour or prepared chalk for the basis are harmless. Powder may be used when driving or traveling to protect against dust. French chalk is the best and most harmless of all for that purpose. Don't bite your lips; it takes all the color out of them; and keep your tongue in your mouth if you want to keep them from being chapped.—[Inter-Ocean.

Fashion Notes.

Some of the newest silk stockings show a checked pattern of plain and open-work squares.

The wear during the spring season will be largely made of cashmere and Henrietta cloth.

With black lace skirts are worn gay and pretty corsages made of soft Roman or Persian scarfs.

A novelty in black hose showed a number of colored butterflies in graduated sizes worked upon the instep.

In addition to the costumes of vivid red now in vogue for children, many charming little frocks are made entirely in blue.

Both young and married ladies wear evening costumes of silk, and the variety and textures of the new silken stuffs are endless.

French flannels are now imported in dotted and Persian figured designs in place of the old checked and plaided patterns.

It is a pink season in Washington. Pink menu cards are used; ices come in pink roses set in real rose leaves of green, and the ladies wear pink.

White ribbon, folded or barely showing the edge and ending in a tiny bow outside, is still the fashion for the neck and sleeves of dark woolen gowns.

There is a strange fancy at present for showing the selvages of goods used in the draperies of dresses. These are usually lined with picot-edged ribbon.

Flowers bloom all over evening gowns, as a fluish to the corsage, or garlanded from shoulder to waist, or bordering the drapery, or else as panels or bouquet upon the train.

Mme. Carnot's dress at the last Elysee reception, Paris, was of white brocade. The large flowers on the ground front of the dress and the side panels were covered with gilt bead fringe, and the corsage was trimmed likewise.

The zephyr cottons will be very lovely during the spring season. Exquisite rose tints seen in old meissen china and pale turquoise blues are shown in stripes of two delicate tones of the same color, one but slightly paler than the other.

Origin of "Buckeye."

The interest concerning Ohio and her coming centennial has awakened inquiries in everything connected with the state. The idea of giving to all visitors a buckeye as a souvenir has very naturally led to the inquiry, "Why are Ohio people called "Buckeyes." A brilliant after-dinner speech by the celebrated Dr. Drake, the eminent physician and botanist of the Ohio valley, at a public dinner, given in Cincinnati on the occasion of her forty-fourth anniversary, is so appropriate and so happily expressed that no improvement can be made upon it. Dr. Drake said:

"Why are the natives of our valley called Buckeyes, and to whom are they indebted for this epithet? Mr. President, the memory that can travel a few years into the last century, and it only, can supply the answer. As the buckeye has soft wood, and is peculiar to the valley of the Ohio, later emigrants to both banks of the river thought it a fit emblem for the native children, whom they found untaught and awkward, amusing themselves in the shade of its luxuriant foliage or admiring the beautiful dyes of its ripening nuts, and Buckeye was, therefore, at first, a nickname—a term of derision. Those very children have, however, raised it into a title of honor."—[Columbus Journal.

Facts About the Year 1889.

The year of 1889, which comprises the latter part of 1313, and the beginning of the 1314th year of American independence, corresponds to the year 6602 of the Julian period; to 7398-99 of the Byzantine era, the year 7398 commencing September 1; to 5649-50 of the Jewish era, the year 5650 commencing September 25 at sunset; to 2642 since the foundation of Rome, according to Varro; to 2626 since the beginning of the era of Nabonassar, which has been assigned to Wednesday, February 26 of the 2967th year of Julian period, and in the notation of astronomers to the 7460th year before the birth of Christ; to the 2665 of the Olympiads; to 2201 of the Grecian era, or era of the Seleucidæ; to 1695 of the era of Diocletian; to 2549 of the Japanese era, and the 22d year of the period entitled "Meiji." The year 1307 of the Mohammedan era, or the Hadra, begins on August 28, 1889, and the first day of January, 1889, is the 2 411,004th day since the commencement of the Julian period.—[Science.

Keep House Plants Clean.

When the room is swept, sprinkle the carpet with damp sawdust or spent tea leaves, to keep down the dust, and cover the plants with papers, and leave them on until the dust has settled. Ivy, and all smooth-leaved plants, should have their leaves washed weekly with a soft rag and blood-warm water. Other plants with rough leaves should be taken to the bath-room, or a sink, laid on their sides, and given a thorough drenching with a syringe or a watering pot, held high to give force to the shower; let the leaves drip well before returning the plants to the room.—[American Agriculturist.

Fishing Up Sport by the Nose.

I once saw three young tigers, larger than Newfoundland dogs, loose on the deck of a British India steamer crowded with several hundred Mecca pilgrims. The cage in which they were confined was large, and barred on each side, with a partition running along its middle, which had a drop door. The man who had charge of the animals would drive them over to one side of the cage, close the partition and clean out the other side at leisure; then, baring up the clean side, he would open the partition and drive the tigers back, while he went through the same performance on the other side. One morning he neglected to put up the bars on the side he had finished, and so drove the tigers out of the opposite side of the open cage. The animals on obtaining their liberty took different directions, and, crouching in the nearest corners, lay snarling and exposing their teeth, showing unmistakable signs of a most dangerous fear. That side of the deck was deserted, and the crowd gazed in interest at a respectful distance. Mr. Flouse, the third officer, the second officer, and the keeper each placed himself before a tiger, barring their exit should they attempt to move away. Flouse inquired if the tigers had been fed that day. They had not; they had always been fed on living fowls. Flouse called for three chickens from the hen coop. Taking these, he threw one in the face of each tiger. The chickens seemed simply motionless, glued to the spot, so instantaneous was the fixing of teeth and claws. Flouse then went deliberately up to a tiger, coolly took the loose skin of the back of the neck with one hand and the root of the tail with the other, and, putting out his full strength, dragged the heavy brute along the deck to the cage, and forced it through the open bars. The chicken diversion acted perfectly. The brute had no object but that of retaining its prey. It growled fearfully; its eyes blazed; its teeth crashed through the chicken; its unsheathed claws clasped and pierced its quivering body. Red-hot irons would hardly have made it loosen its grip of the bird. Then the keeper and the others helped Flouse in carrying the remaining tigers into the cage.—[Three Years of a Wanderer's Life.

An Ugly Elephant's Fate.

"Of all the ugliest elephants I have known," said the trainer, "Albert was the worst. You could gain some idea of his disposition by looking into his eyes. He used to go out into the ring to carry me in on his tusks after the act was over. That was all it was possible to train him to do. One night at Nashua, N. H., as one of the keepers was getting Albert ready for the ring, the elephant suddenly turned on him and felled him to the earth with a blow from his trunk. An elephant in attacking a man curls up his trunk and then throws it out like one striking straight from his shoulder. When Albert had knocked the keeper down he coiled his trunk about him, raised him up in the air and then thrashed the earth with him, breaking every bone in his body.

"When it was learned that Albert had killed the keeper, the ring-master requested members of the local militia company who were in the audience at the time to step forward. A squad of them were requested to appear in the morning and shoot Albert. I could always control him; indeed, he was perfectly docile to me when I captured him after he had killed the keeper and chained him up. I led him out on the morning of the execution and gave him some hay. I never saw him so docile. As he ate his breakfast I chalked a circle just back of his fore leg in the region of the heart. Then twenty-seven militiamen stood off a little distance and at the word of command fired into that circle. Five bullets pierced the elephant's heart, and he dropped dead, making the ground tremble as he fell. Success in handling elephants depends on letting them know that you are boss, and never for a moment relaxing your stern discipline.—[New York Sun.

Paradoxes.

"A man walks round a pole on the top of which is a monkey. As the man moves the monkey turns round on the top of the pole so as still to keep face to face with the man. Query: When the man has gone round the pole, has he gone round the monkey?" The answer which will occur at first sight to most persons is that the man has not gone round the monkey, since he has never been behind it. The correct answer, however, as decided by Knowledge in the pages of which this momentous question has been arranged, is that the man has gone round the monkey.

"A man who owes a shilling proceeds to pay it at the rate of sixpence the first day, threepence the next day, three halfpence the next, three farthings the next and so on—paying each day half the amount he paid the day before. Supposing him to be furnished with counters of small value so as to be able readily to pay fractions of a penny, how long would it take him to pay that shilling?' The answer is that he would never pay it. It is true that he will pay sevenpence farthing in four days. But the remaining three farthings he can never pay.

Twelfth-Night Custom.

A twelfth-night custom still prevails in Brittany which is worth mentioning, for the little touch of the pathetic which mingles with its absurdity. When the twelfth-night cake is cut a portion of it is set apart for each living member of the family whether present or not. The slices designed for the absent ones are carefully preserved and inspected from time to time. Their condition is believed to indicate the health of those for whom they have been set apart. If the slice is sound and keeps well, no fears are entertained for the safety of the absent ones; but, if it decays, the gravest apprehensions are aroused. Among a peasantry generally ignorant of reading and writing it may be judged what importance attaches to this odd substitute for correspondence.

Cold and Distant.

Miss Clara—Have you met Count Shoreoffsky, Mr. Featherly?

Mr. Featherly—Yes, last evening.

Miss Clara—He has a great deal of dignity of manner.

Mr. Featherly (who is nothing if not funny)—Yes, most Russians are cold and distant, you know. Miss Clara.—[New York Sun.

The Art of Conversation.

"That young Simkins is a very charming fellow. He was talking to me all the morning, and he was so clever."

"What did he say?"

"Oh, he didn't say anything, but he put it so well."—[Life.

Baltimore has many well-to-do negroes among its citizens. Four are mentioned whose aggregate wealth is $800,000.

Dyspepsia

Makes many lives miserable and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, mental depression, etc., are caused by this very common and insidious disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia.

"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with the best results. As a health invigorator and medicine for general debility I think it superior to anything else."—A. A. RICKS, Albany St., Utica, N. Y.

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GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1.00, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

$5 to **$8** a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

London Without Fog.

They are talking in London about scattering the fog by discharges of electricity. Experiments have shown that a spark passed through a bottle filled with smoke dissipates the vapor and causes it to settle on the sides of the bottle. Whence it appears that the spark that scatters the fog will cause the mist to settle in a thickened sheet or in junks on the mortals beneath, and then may the remedy prove worse than the disease.—[Boston Transcript.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, suggesting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Extracting oil from cedar boughs is a new industry in Maine.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle Free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue symptoms form, which often bleed and ulcerate, become very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. Equally efficacious in curing all skin Diseases. Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. Sent by mail for 50 cts. Also sold by druggists.

When in doubt as to which is the most effective and painless remedy for Catarrh get a free pamphlet by addressing City Hall Pharmacy, 264 Bway, New York.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-Water. Druggists sell at 25 per bottle.

'Tis the will that makes the action good or ill.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

BECAUSE it is so unusually handsome and attractive in appearance, many persons think the IVORY SOAP is intended for toilet use only. While it may be used for the toilet with pleasant and satisfactory results, it is a laundry soap in all that the name implies. Prof. Silliman, of Yale College, says: "As a laundry soap the IVORY has no superior."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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I was surprised after using Ely's Cream Balm two months to find the right nostril, which was closed for 20 years, was open and free as the other. I feel very thankful. R. H. Cressenpham, 275-18th St., Brooklyn.

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A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 235 Greenwich St., New York.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 28, 1887.

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NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES. The treatment of Diseases of the Air Passages and Lungs, such as Chronic Catarrh in the Head, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption, both through correspondence and at our institutions, constitutes an important specialty.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung Diseases, which give much valuable information, viz: (1) A Treatise on Consumption, Laryngitis and Bronchitis; price, post-paid, ten cents. (2) A Treatise on Asthma, or Phthisic, giving new and successful treatment; price, post-paid, ten cents. (3) A Treatise on Chronic Catarrh in the Head; price, post-paid, two cents.

DISEASES OF DIGESTION. Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Obstinate Constipation, Chronic Diarrhœa, Tape-worms, and kindred affections, are among these chronic diseases in the successful treatment of which our specialists have attained great success. Our Complete Treatise on Diseases of the Digestive Organs will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

KIDNEY DISEASES. BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies, have been very largely treated, and cures effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. These diseases are readily diagnosticated, or determined, by chemical analysis of the urine without a personal examination of patients, who can, therefore, generally be successfully treated at their homes. The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopical examination of the urine in our consideration of cases with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs.

CAUTION. These diseases should be treated only by a specialist thoroughly familiar with them, and who is competent to ascertain the exact condition and stage of advancement which the disease has reached (which can only be ascertained by a careful chemical and microscopical examination of the urine), as medicines which are curative in one stage or condition do positive injury in others.

Being in

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...instructive to note from the ...dreaming that nine-tenths of ...ach their chronic stage through ...fference to a correct treatment ...stem is first assailed. It is easily ...housands of lives could be saved.

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...r instance: SCIATICA, which so ...s the human family, and which ...to be neuralgia of the sciatic ...nalism of the hip-joint, or parts ...hip gout, pains in the loins and ...s. Its mildest form never arises ...out due warning.

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...n and acute pains in the hip ...rdness, swelling, tenderness, ...r, lameness and sometimes ex...ains. The disease rapidly devel...onic or inflammatory stage.

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Weymouth Gazette,

BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. XXI. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FEBRUARY 24, 1888. NO. 45.

The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY,

—BY THE—

Weymouth Gazette Publishing Company

W. M. HARDEN, - Manager,

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

JAMES H. FLINT,

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QUINCY MUTUAL

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—OF—

CASH FUND, Jan. 1, 1888.	$552,481.97
Surplus over Reinsurance,	322,931.97
Gain in Cash Fund the past year,	37,224.31
Gain in Cash Surplus the past year,	28,304.61
Amount at Risk,	30,543,990.00
Total Liabilities,	230,450.00

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Beneath the Pines.

O sunless deeps of northern pines!
O broad, snow-laden arms of fir!
Dim aisles where wolves slip to and fro,
And noiseless wild deer swiftly skirr!
O home of wind songs wild and grand,
As suits thy mighty strains! O harp
On which the north wind lays his hand!
I walk thy pungent glooms once more
And shout amid thy stormful roar.

As in deep seas a haven is found,
No wintry tempest stirs, though high
As hills the marching waves upbound
And break in hissing foam, so I
Walk here secure; though far above
The storm king with his train of snows
Sweeps downward from the bitter North,
And shouts hoarse fury as he goes.

I laugh in tones of chiming glee
To see the shaking of his hair,
And hear from out his cloud of beard
His voice imperial sweep the air.
The dark pines lower their lofty crests,
As warriors bow when chieftain grim
Rides by and shouts his stern behests,
And with swift answers echo him.

—[Hamlin Garland.

MISS BECKY'S HOME.

Miss Becky was going to the "Old Ladies' home" at last. It was a sorry fact, but there was nothing else for her to do, it seemed. Who would think of offering any other home to a poor, almost helpless old woman who had outlived her usefulness. Having passed her days in other people's houses, so to speak, she might not mind it as much, perhaps, as a more fortunate being.

"Yes," she said, "there's a vacancy in the 'Old Ladies' home,' and the hundred dollars that Parson Amory left me will pay my way in, but it wouldn't last long if I began to spend it, you know, and I shall have a warm bed and my regular meals without worrying about where the next one's coming from. I'm 'most tired worrying about the ways and means. Seems as though I had been about it all my life; ever since father was taken with heart disease hearing the class in algebra. Now that the rheumatism has got the better of me, so that I can't work in cold weather, and the doctor says it'll draw my fingers up so that I can't use them soon, it doesn't seem as if there was anything left for me in this world but the home—and I ought to be thankful for that."

Miss Beckey had had other expectations in her day, when young Larry Rogers met her and carried her basket; when his strong arm paddled her down the broad river to church on Sunday mornings, when they sang together in the choir from the same hymn book; when they loitered homeward in the fragrant summer dusk, and heard the whip-poor-will complain and startled the fire-flies in the hedges as they brushed by. It sometimes seemed to Miss Becky as if all this had happened in another planet. She was young then, with a bloom on her cheek; but, although the rheumatism had beat her figure and rendered her more or less hopeless at times, yet her dark, velvety eyes looked out like soft stars, and the ghost of a dimple still flickered on her cheek and chin in spite of her sixty odd years. Miss Becky's father had been the district school teacher in those far-off days of her girlhood. He had taught her the simple lore of his command, but it was Larry Rogers who had taught her music hour after hour in the empty schoolhouse; they had practiced together while he wrote the score on the blackboard.

But all this had not sufficed to enable her to earn a livelihood. Her education, musical and otherwise had stopped short of any commercial value. In those days she never expected to earn her living by the sweat of her brow. Larry was going to give her everything. How trivial the little quarrel seemed today which circumvented this final resolve of his. But what magnitude it had assumed at the time. On his return from a trip to a neighboring city some busybody had whispered to Larry that Miss Becky had been seen driving with Squire Eustis' son, behind his trotters. Sam was just home from college, a harum-scarum fellow, they said, who made love right and left and gambled a bit; and when Larry reproached her with it she had not denied; she had simply said: "What then? If you choose to listen to gossip rather than wait till you—"

"But you didn't tell me, and I've been here a week."

"I had forgotten all about it till you reminded me," said Becky.

"It's such an everyday affair for you to drive with Sam Eustis"—which incredulity so stung Becky that she would not condescend to explain that she had carried some needle-work up to Squire Eustis', which she had been doing for his wife, and that as she left to walk home Sam was just starting off with his smart chaise and new dapple grays, and the squire had said, "Take Miss Becky home, Sam, and show her their paces;" and how she had been ashamed to refuse their kindness, although preferring to walk a thousand times, and how, once in the chaise, Sam had been the very pink of courtesy, and begged her to drive over with him to Parson Amory's, three miles out of her way, "that Lucy Amory may see you didn't disdain my company. For you see," said Sam, who was not as black as he was painted, or as many liked to suppose, "Lucy can make me what she will; without her I shall be nothing and nobody; but they've told her all kinds of wild things about me; they've told her she might as well jump into the river as marry such a scapegrace. And, perhaps, if I made her a little jealous—you know there's no harm in that, is there? All's fair in love, and, perhaps, if the old folks see me driving about with Becky Thorne my stock may go up, and I may be 'saved from the burning,' as Parson Amory says."

And Becky had consented. How could she refuse to do a good service for such a true lover? So slight a thing, too! She had often traversed the same road since on foot, on her daily rounds of toil or mercy. Sam Eustis had married Lucy Amory years ago, and was the foremost man in the country to-day. Strange how that friendly drive had interfered with Miss Becky's prospects; how the simple fact of carrying home Mrs. Eustis' needlework should have determined her fate and devoted her to a life of hardship and the Old Ladies' home at the end! Talk of trifles! Poor Miss Becky! She remembered that once or twice the opportunity offered when she might have made it up with Larry; but pride or a sort of fine reserve, had locked her lips—Larry ought to know that she was above silly flirtations. Once when they met at Lucy Amory's wedding, when they all went out into the orchard while the bride planted a young tree and the guests looked for four-leaved clovers, she had found herself—whether by accident or design she could not tell—on the grass beside Larry; their fingers met on the same lucky clover, their eyes met above it, and for an instant she had it on her tongue's end to confess all about the drive and its result, to put pride in her pocket; but just then Nell Amory called to Larry

"Oh, a horrid spider—on my arm, Larry! Kill him quick—do! Oh!—oh—oh!—I shall die—I shall faint!"

And that was the end of it.

The old orchard with its fragrant quince bushes, its gnarled apple trees, its four-leaved clovers, was a thing of the past; a cotton mill reared and thundered there all day long, where the birds built and the trees blossomed thirty-odd years ago. It no longer blossomed except in Miss Becky's memory. She had turned her thoughts to raising plants when she was left to her own resources, but one cruel winter's night killed all her slips, and the capital was lacking by which she might renew her stock. Since then she had gone out for daily sewing, had watched with the sick, had been in demand for a temporary housekeeper whenever a tired matron wished an outing, but latterly her eyes no longer served her for fine work, and sewing machines had been introduced; she was not so alert in the sick room as of yore, she moved more slowly and her housekeeping talent was no longer in request; added to this the bank where her little earnings had been growing, one day failed and left her high and dry. Some of her friends had traveled to pastures new, some had married away, some had ignored or forgotten her. As for Larry Rogers, he had been away from Plymouth this many a year. Somebody had sent him abroad the year after Lucy Amory's marriage, to develop his musical genius. He had grown into a famous violinist, playing all over the country to crowded houses, before the first people in the land. It was a beautiful romance to Miss Becky to read in the local paper about our "gifted townsman;" she did not blame him because she sat in the shadow, because her life had been coolness. She sang again the old tunes he had taught her, and made a little sunshine in her heart. All of happiness she had ever known he had brought her. Why should she complain? And now she was going to the Old Ladies' home.

"It isn't exactly what I expected in my youth," she said to the old doctor's widow.

"No; but you'll have a nice room and a bright fire, and the neighbors will drop in to see you and make it homelike. Now, there's old Mrs. Gunn. Nothing can persuade her to go to the home. She says it's only a genteel almshouse after all; and so she rubs along with what she can earn and what the neighbors have a mind to send in, and they have to do it very gingerly, too, just as though they were asking a favor of her. Lor', she doesn't earn her salt."

"I dare say," returned Miss Becky. "Now, if it hadn't been for the rheumatism I could earn my living for years yet, and maybe get something ahead again; but it seems as if the rheumatism laid in wait for the poor and friendless."

"You ought to have married when you were young, Becky," said the doctor's widow who had forgotten all about Becky's love affair, and labored under the impression that she never had a chance, an impression which matrons are apt to entertain concerning their single friends. Miss Backy had been spending some weeks with Mrs. Dr. Dwight who had moved away from Plymouth after her husband's death. She was there chiefly to put some stitches into the widow's wardrobe, which nobody else would do "reasonably," that lady's grief having incapacitated her from holding a needle or giving her mind to material details of "seam and gusset and band." But during the visit Miss Becky had been seized with her sharpest attacks of rheumatism, which had kept her in bed for weeks, till her wages were exhausted by drugs and doctors' fees. It was at this time that she made up her mind to go into the home on her return to Plymouth.

Mrs. Dwight saw her off at the station. "I hope you'll find the home cosy," she said, outside the car window. "It's lucky Parson Amory left you that $100 after all. He might have doubled it.

"Yes, I suppose so," Miss Becky answered meekly. Perhaps she was thinking that, if she were Mrs Dwight, no old friend of hers should go begging for a refuge at an almshouse. Perhaps she was thinking of the pretty, comfortable home waiting for her friend, and wondering why their fortunes were so unlike.

"Write when you reach Plymouth, and let me know how you're suited," said Mrs. Dwight, and just then the cars gave a lurch and left her behind, and Miss Becky turned her glance inwards. Somebody had taken a seat beside her.

"Your face is familiar, madam," said the occupant of the seat, a fine-looking gentleman, whose dark hair showed many streaks of silver. "I am going to Plymouth, my early home, which I have not seen for twenty years. I am on my way to look up my old friends."

"Twenty years is a long time," answered Becky. "I'm afraid you won't find many of your friends left. You'll hardly know Plymouth."

"I suppose not—I suppose not. Have you lived there long?"

"If I have lived there all my days."

"Good! I'm hungry for news of the people. Tell me everything you can think of. Did Parson Amory leave a fortune? He was called close. Where's Miss Nell, married or dead? I can see the old place in my mind's eye, and the parsonage under the elms, and the orchard behind it where Lucy Amory planted a young tree on her wedding day, and the gown little Becky Thorne wore. By the way, is she alive? Do you know her?"

Miss Becky hesitated an instant.

"Yes," she replied, "I know her—more or less. She's alive."

"And married? She must be sixty odd; she was a pretty creature, such—I suppose they are wrinkles now. Where have the years gone? Is her home in the old place still?"

"Her home!" said Miss Becky, flushing a little; "she has none; she is on her way to the Old Ladies' home."

"To the Old Ladies' home! Becky Thorne!" he gasped. "And I—"

"You seem to have known her pretty well!" said Becky, who was beginning to enjoy the incognito.

"I should think so. I've loved Becky Thorne from my cradle; we had a silly quarrel which parted us; such a trifle, when I look back. Do you ever look back, madam?"

The twilight was falling about them; Becky's face had grown a shade or two paler all at once; she turned her dark velvety eyes full upon him with a startled air.

"You?" said she. "You must be Larry Rogers!" Then the color swept to her cheek in a crimson wave. "Do you know, I never thought that you had grown old like myself! Don't you know me? I am Becky Thorne."

Just then the train thundered through the tunnel and they forgot they were "sixty odd."

"On the way to the Old Ladies' home," she wrote to Mrs. Dwight, "I was persuaded to go to an old gentleman's instead!"

Missionary Moonshiners.

Ozark Mountains are inhabited by a people as peculiar and primitive as those Miss Murfree has made known through her Tennessee mountain stories. Living within fifty miles of a railroad, many of these people have never seen even so much as the gleam of the rails in the distance, and a locomotive would be to them not less a wonder than was the steam horse to the Indians a few years ago. Born in those mountains they have tramped up and down their sides, cultivated patches of earth and worked out of their little farms sufficient to live upon. There is little demand for the products of their farms, and many farmers have drifted into illicit whiskey manufacture to utilize the corn they grow upon the mountain side. The revenue agents have found them out, broken the stills and prosecuted the distillers, but some other farmer has gone into the business. The whiskey is sold for almost anything it will bring. In general it is exchanged for articles of food or clothing needed, for it is seldom that money finds its way into the Ozark mountains.—[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Titled Kleptomaniac.

The earl of Derby, whose seat is in the suburbs of Liverpool, is a pronounced kleptomaniac. His grace's particular weakness is for old silver, and the greater its antiquity and beauty, the more certain it is to find its way into his pocket. There is a story to the effect that when kneeling at the communion-table only the ready hand of the rector saved the quaint old wine-cup from sliding up the earl's sleeve. It is the duty of his valet to examine his master's clothes every morning, when he has dined out the night before. Whatever is found is taken to the countess, who returns it to the owner, with a pretty note of apology. The earl is quite aware of his unfortunate weakness, and has struggled against it in vain. No fear of detectives or exposure makes heavy his light fingers, and it is said he will not trust himself to go alone to a public sale where old silver is displayed.—[Argonaut.

A Big Eastern Stock Farm.

Dr. W. Seward Webb has just bought 1800 acres of land in Shelburn, Vt. The extensive farm or park, as it will shortly become, contains 1800 acres of the finest land to be found in Sherburn Valley beautifully situated on one of the most commanding points on Lake Champlain. A force of 250 men has been engaged during the past season in making improvements at a weekly expense of $2000, and the farm already presents the appearance of a flourishing village. Dr. Webb will make blooded stock one specialty and he will have one of the finest stock farms in the country. He already has 150 horses, thirty of which are fine brood mares, and four stallions. He also has a herd of fifty Jersey cows, 100 Southdown sheep and several hundred selected varieties of fowls. Mrs. Webb is a daughter of the late W. H Vanderbilt.

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

Value of Straw as Manure.

Aside from the value of sound rice straw for feed, it is also useful as bedding for stock and should be transferred from the stalls to the manure pile. As a mulch for plants, especially strawberries, it will also be found exceedingly valuable. It must be remembered that every pound of straw or fodder taken from the field and not returned robs it of its proportion of nutritive elements.

To Tan Hides With Hair On.

All the difference in the process of tanning hides with and without the hair is in the use of lime, by which the hair is loosened for removal. By steeping the hide in water for cleaning and scraping it and then using the decoction of bark, as is usual in tanning, the hair will remain on. But where bark is not easily procured the hides may be tawed (not tanned) by the use of equal parts of salt and alum dissolved in water, in which the cleaned hides are steeped. For a deer-skin one month is sufficient. The solution should be changed once in 10 days, as the alum and salt are absorbed by the skin. Afterward the hides are smoothed by rubbing with pumice stone and chalk.—[New York Times.

Treatment of Calves.

When calves first come, tie them up in small stalls and feed them in individual troughs. I have a small box of middlings in a convenient place and drop a little in the milk at first, and in a short time they will eat all they should have. Then, at the time of weaning, you will have no trouble teaching them to drink. At that time I get some white middlings or export flour, which can be bought for $7 per hundred pounds. I mix it with equal quantity of bran and mix all with water. And give no whey to your calves, give it to your pigs, as it is a very good substitute for souring swill.—[Racine Agriculturist.

Cure For Sore Hoofs.

A fetid discharge from the sole of the foot is caused by ulceration and suppuration of the membrane which secretes the horn of the frog. It is a disease of the sole of the interior of the foot, hence it is not productive of severe lameness until it has been of long standing. The remedy is to pare away the horn from the fissure through which the discharge escapes and to open a way to the seat of the disease. This is thoroughly washed with hot water and carbolic soap by the use of a syringe, and compound tincture of benzoin or of myrrh and aloes is then injected. The foot must be kept clean. Paring of the frog, by which the sensitive membrane becomes subject to concussion by stones on the road, or standing in fermented manure, by which the horn is rotted, provokes this disease. The fissure should be plugged with tow dipped in tar.—[New York Times.

Fowl Cholera.

The so-called chicken or fowl cholera is far more readily prevented than cured with medicines. It is really the result of improper care in feeding and housing and not a well-defined disease. If the fowls become weak from any cause, a sudden change of weather will induce diarrhœa, and this may become epidemic and fatal. Feeding exclusively on whole corn or other hard grain, deprivation of water for drinking, or exposure to cold are frequent causes of diarrhœa. Remove the sick fowls to a warm, clean room, then feed on cooked corn meal, with an occasional meal of boiled rice and oatmeal, adding a stimulant such as cayenne pepper, and for a time use Douglas mixture in the drinking water. Common garden rue is also an excellent medicine. A handful of leaves broken up fine and mixed with two quarts of cooked meal will often check the disease in a few hours. Many farmers cultivate rue in their herb garden, but if you do not it can be obtained at the drug stores. Fowls in winter should have an occasional feed of chopped meat or scraps from the table; also raw vegetables such as cabbage chopped up fine, and either given alone or with meat in the form of hash.—[New York Sun.

A Rapid Walk.

Attention is urged by a writer in Wallace's Monthly to the walking gait as the first to be developed in a colt or young horse, and by which a great degree of practical proficiency is attainable. He enforces this idea by estimates and examples: "We have known numerous road-bred horses that would walk from four and one-half to five miles in an hour without urging, and many, in fact. Most well-bred road horses could be taught to cover greater distances than this in the same time if it were not for the pernicious custom (as we think) of putting the colts to the trot as soon as they are in the harness and before they are really broke-wise. Every farmer's boy knows that he can do a better job of work—plowing, harrowing or cultivating corn—with a fast walking team which makes the dirt fly than with a slow one. The saving on a farm when the horses walk three miles an hour, or even when they walk two and one-half miles, is twenty per cent.; or, in other words, the fast team can rest a whole day in the week and yet do as much work as the slow team—do it easier and do it better. When work is pressing or weather uncertain the fast team is a treasure. While every effort has been made to increase the speed of the trotter, the draft-horse men have been working for pounds with little regard either for muscle or walking speed. It is a very great mistake to suppose that the draft-horse cannot be trained to walk rapidly. We have been breeding a Percheron for four years that often walks nine miles in one hour and fifty minutes over a hilly road, and his colts are all rapid walkers."

Farm and Garden Notes.

Keep your stock up, feed them well and regularly.

It should not be attempted to keep geese and ducks where water is not accessible.

Milk, potatoes, meal and other food for swine should be fed to them directly after mixing.

Exercise care in buying grass seed to get that which is pure. No one can afford to sow weeds.

Never allow a nail or splinter to protrude from any part of the stall. By guarding against such it may save a valuable animal.

When breaking in young colts put them beside fast walking horses. The first few lessons will make a lasting impression on them.

You will save your horse the pain of a sore mouth if you will always dip the bit in a bucket of cold water before putting it in his mouth. This takes the frost out of the bit.

A cow is in her prime at six and for three or four years after, according to the cow, and the manner in which she has been fed. High feeding wears a cow out fast.

There is just as much in knowing how to feed hens as there is in knowing how to feed any other farm stock. This is the next important item to look after as soon as good houses shall have been provided.

Of two colts similar in disposition and sense one may develop into a steady and valuable family horse, while the other may be everthing that is vicious, treacherous and unsafe—all because of a difference in the men handling them.

Hickory and cherry require a growth of 30 years before they are valuable for timber, maple 20 years and beeches and birches 15 years. Black walnut, however, will produce a trunk 14 inches in diameter in as many years from the seed.

Fowls cannot possibly thrive and do well if they be compelled to stand around in the mud and filth all day long. They must have a place to scratch and exercise. The horse stable is a most excellent place for them to range in if allowable.

A lamb will begin to eat when it is from ten days to two weeks old. There is nothing better for them than whole oats. Place them in shallow troughs where the lambs can run and the old sheep cannot. Keep them growing and you may command fancy prices.

When a cow is choked with an apple the best thing to do is to hold a block of wood on one side of the gullet, and strike with a mallet on the other a smart blow to crush the apple. This is better than trying to force it down, or to lose the cow. The throat is not seriously hurt.

What the colt wants is plenty of exercise, a clean place to sleep, shelter from bitter storms, plenty of good grass of different varieties, good clean hay without dust, and good, sound oats. Colts raised in this way will not look so well nor win as many premiums, nor sell for as much money, but they will last.

One of the principal causes of heaves in horses is the feeding of dusty or dirty hay. Ordinary clean hay can always be fed with safety if properly cut up, moistened and mixed with ground grain, but to feed the musty or dirty sorts is very injurious. Clover, owing to its liability to crumble, often gets dirty, even after storage, and should never be fed without being previously moistened.

Engineering Extraordinary.

A curious engineering operation has just been carried out in France near the Belgian frontier. Near the town of Conde the river Haine, a navigable stream, flowed until recently into the larger river Scheldt. The latter stream, near the mouth of which is the great seaport of Antwerp, is of much importance to inland navigation, and the shallower portions have recently been "canalized" by means of embankments, so as to improve and maintain the waterway. In canalizing the Scheldt, it was found advisable to allow the Haine to cross it, reaching a different outfall beyond, instead of losing itself in it at the original confluence and the dikes were arranged in this way. Experience showed, however, that the Haine brought down so much alluvium as to affect sensibly the channel of the Scheldt at the intersection, and dredges were kept in almost constant use to keep the navigation clear. To obviate the necessity for this, it was decided to carry one river entirely under the other by means of inverted siphons, and the work has just been completed. Five riveted wrought-iron tubes are used, each 11 feet in diameter, dipping about ten feet below the usual water level and buried in a mass of concrete, which is formed to the profile of the bed of the Scheldt. Each siphon was made in three pieces, the middle portion weighing twenty tons and the end pieces ten tons each, and, after diverting temporarily the course of both rivers, the tubes were laid in place, riveted together, and the concrete filling put in. At the same time the tubes were lined with a ring of brickwork covered with cement, and when all was finished the water was turned through them. What will be done with the silt which is sure to collect in the lower part of the siphon does not appear, but it is probable that some simple apparatus will be used for extracting it, and there is in this case no navigation to be looked out for.

ARTFUL SMUGGLERS.

Devices to Escape the Duty on Precious Stones.

How the Lynx-Eyed Officers Detect Them.

Although the officers of the Customs Department take great precaution to prevent smuggling, says the New York Telegram, they are confident that large quantities of diamonds and other precious stones are brought into the country without payment of duty.

The veteran, Captain Isaac Trimble, who spent twenty-two years of his life in the Custom House, and was during a great portion of the time a custodian of the seizure room, relates many instances of the ingenuity of the smugglers. On one occasion Captain Trimble exhibited a copy of the bible to a visitor.

"Do you see anything peculiar about the book?" the Captain asked.

The visitor examined the covers on both sides, as well as the back and edges, and then replied:—

"Well, I can't say that I do."

"But it is a smuggler's bible," the officer rejoined, "and if you will unclasp it, you will know how the rascals made use of it for smuggling diamonds."

The visitor did as directed and was surprised to find that the bible had been converted into a box. An oblong cavity had been cut through all the leaves of the volume, the person who did the work being careful to leave the covers, back and edges in the same condition as they were when they came from the binder. The box was about five inches long, three wide and two deep. In this oddly contrived box had been concealed about $6000 worth of smuggled diamonds.

The person who brought these diamonds to New York was a passenger on one of the German steamers from Hamburg. He had no idea that the customs inspectors would take the pains to examine an old and well-worn copy of the bible. Had he left the bible in his trunk the probability is that it would have attracted no special attention from the officials, but the owner took the book under his arm and was seemingly so jealous for its safety that he raised the suspicions of an inspector, who immediately stepped up and relieved him of it in short order.

With tears in his eyes the owner exclaimed:

"Oh, don't rob me of my bible. It was given me by my mother when I left my home in the old country."

But the inspector was inexorable. The book was retained and examined and the officer congratulated himself that he had done a pretty good day's work for Uncle Sam.

One of the tricks most frequently resorted to by smugglers is to conceal diamonds and other precious stones in the linings of garments. An overcoat which was worn by a foreigner who landed on these shores about ten years ago had no less than ten thousand dollars' worth of gems quilted into the padded lining. It is probable that for every one of this kind of garment that is detected by the inspectors there are a score which are never discovered. Among the curiosities which were preserved in the seizure room for a long time was a coat of this description, the lining and padding of which contained over two hundred quilted squares, and in each was a gem. Some of the gems were very small, not being worth more than five dollars each, but the aggregate amounted to a pretty large sum.

Whenever the inspectors see a newly-arrived passenger of suspicious appearance on a foreign steamship they look at his or her shoes or boots to see if the soles are of extra thickness. many thousands of dollars' worth of smuggled stones have been found in these extra thick soles. There are shoemakers in Switzerland who make a specialty of manufacturing smugglers' foot gear. Trunks with false bottoms have long been so common that they excite no surprise on the part of the customs officers. It is customary with an inspector when he examines baggage to thrust a cane down into the trunk and then measure on the outside. By this means a false bottom can be easily detected.

Several years ago a smuggler carried on a successful smuggling business by hiding diamonds in the handles of palm-leaf fans. The duty on the fans was so low that he could well afford to pay it in view of the valuable contents of the handles. Finally the game was spoiled by an inspector who discovered that the end of each handle was plugged. The inspector extracted the plugs and out rolled the diamonds.

Men and women have defrauded the customs by hiding gems in their hair. In fact, there are so many ingenious methods adopted by smugglers that the officers are often in despair.

Dancing for Rain.

In many parts of the Balkan Peninsula, and especially in Servia and Bulgaria the old pagan custom of dancing for rain still prevails. During times of great drought the peasant girls assemble in public places and deck themselves with flowers and the branches of trees. One girl holding a branch in her hand, represents Dodol, the Slav god of the air, to whom the others sing a song appealing for rain for the thirsty land, while one of the bystanders throws water from a pitcher upon the bare feet of the dancers. The master of the house rewards the dancing divinities with a small present, confident that their lively appeal for rain ought to be at least as effective as sailors' whistling for w

The Weymouth Gazette.

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY.

—BY THE—

Weymouth Gazette Publishing Company

W. M. MARDEN, Manager,

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

[Entered at Post Office, Weymouth, as second-class mail matter.]

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2 A YEAR, In Advance.

FRIDAY, FEB 24, 1888.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Baker's Hardware Store.
North Weymouth Depot Store.
Potter & Wrightington.
Dr. W. L. Roberts.
Union National Bank Statement.
First National Bank Statement.
Granville Thompson—Silverware.

Weymouth Statistics.

From the advance sheets of the annual town report which will be issued this week we glean the following interesting facts as compared with those of the previous year.

	1886.	1887.	Increase.
Town grant	$9,000	$9,000	
State tax,	4,989	7,470	2,480
County tax,	2,379	2,379	
Overlay tax,	1,861	2,018	157
Non-resident bank tax,	2,940	3,021	64
Total assessment,	102,421	102,171	
Polls,	2,995	2,940	
Real estate,	1,067,374	1,185,316	117,942
Personal,	1,004,542	1,330,715	
Total valuation,	5,736,410	5,22,234	
No. assessed on poll tax,	1,434	1,472	
Whole No. of persons assessed,	3,621	3,557	
Acres of land,	9,249	9,206	
Houses,	2,201 1-2	2,196	88 1-2
Horses,	906	901	
Cows,	547	564	17
Neat cattle,	48	65	17
Swine,	139	61	
Resident bank stock	406,877	377,877	
Non-resident,	210,143	288,983	
Total,	617,020	666,860	25,500

It will be seen by the above tables that while the town has gained in the valuation of real estate $117,638, there is a loss of $127,814 in personal property making a difference of $10,176 in the total valuation. The number of polls has also decreased 49, while the houses have increased 88 1-2. The resident bank stock is considerably less than in 1886, but the non-resident stock has increased enough to make a total gain of $25,500.

APPROPRIATIONS AND EXPENDITURES FOR 1887.

Object of Appropriation.	Amount Appropriated.	Amount Expended.	Unexpended Balance.	Excluded in Excess of Appropriation.
Support of Schools,	$45,30 72	$35,927 28	$ 3 44	
New schoolhouse, Ward 2,	15,15 00	12,671 89	2,483 11	
Loi, do.	1,229 73	802 15	427 62	
Highways—Gen. repairs,	7,000 00	7,001 96	98 17	
Removing snow,	3,000 00	1,266 05	1,733 95	
East street,	875 00	875 00		$75 00
Putnam street,	675 00	675 00		
Jackson square,	300 00	300 00		
Broad street bridge,	100 00	82 25		
Prospect street,	1,000 00	900 23		
Summer street,	300 00	300 00		
Front street bridge,	200 00	287 70		87 70
Columbian square,	600 00	381 61		581 61
White street,	300 00	300 00		
Hing. and Quin.				
Bridges,	600 00	900 00		300 00
Land damage,	700 00	1,045 00		345 00
Fire Department,	3,150 00	1,862 23		1,287 77
Police Department,	2,100 00	2,211 70		98 23
Sup'ing singul sale intoxicating liquor,	214 55	140 70		24 85
Town House,	400 00	251 41		148 59
Tufts Library,	1,942 27	1,942 27		
Printing and Advertising,	1,000 00	874 25		125 75
Discounts and Ex. it,	5,100 00	4,846 93		500 95
Interest and Discount,	2,800 00	2,727 49		67 6 51
Hydrants and Fountains,	7,700 00	7,740 00		
Procuring plan of sewerage,	300 00	188 30		11 70
Memorial Day,	100 00	100 00		
Town Officers,	6,100 00	6,470 25		370 25
Miscellaneous Expenses,	4,800 00	3,842 11		
Do. (refunded)		2 55		959 64
Military Aid, Chap. 501	4,000 00	3,776 00		224 00
Do. Chap. 252,	1,000 00	1,611 70		611 70
	$116,719 30	$102,092 00	$16,303 02	$1,750 36
	1,750 36	16,303 02		611 70
	$118,469 66	$118,469 66		

Chief Engineer F. D. Tnayer has the following to say relative to a system of fire alarm.

"There is hardly need of our saying a word more of the advantage of a fire alarm to the town than was said in our report of last year. We stated the estimate of the cost of apparatus as given us from the manufacturers, with whom we had a practical talk. We urge upon the town the necessity of the introduction of the telegraph fire alarm; it is needed to complete the practical working of the department. As everyone must understand, it is the duty of engineer and firemen to get a stream of water on a fire as soon as possible, so no expense or trouble should be spared to aid in the direction and in giving to the department all the improvement of the most modern apparatus. A box in the district would have saved at least twenty minutes at the fire of Jotham Salisbury estate in Ward 2. The one first discovering it was obliged to find some one to ring the alarm. The fire had by this time got well under way, but by hard work the house was saved, and something like two thousand dollars was saved to the insurance company; and I wish to say here, that the department never received a word of thanks or acknowledgment that their work was well done. If the town desire a good fire department, we want a good supply of water, a perfect fire-alarm system, with engineers of cool judgment, and men of good discipline."

Judge Humphrey of the board of trustees of Tufts Library furnishes the following figures:—

"The library has been open for the delivery of books, three hundred and four days during the year 1887. The whole number of volumes loaned during the year was 52,427, making an average of over 172 per day. Of this circulation 22,458 volumes were distributed through the agencies in North, East and South Weymouth. The books loaned were taken from the several departments of the library in these proportions, viz.: From the department of Arts, .022; from Biography, .025; from Fiction, .73; from History, .04; from Literature, .023; from Natural Science, .02; Poetry, .02; Social Science, .01; Travels, .06; Periodicals, .05; and from all other departments, .002. The number of cards issued during the year to new borrowers was 331, making the whole number issued, 4,916; and 781 volumes have been added to the library since our last report, which now contains a total of 10,828 volumes. The whole sum expended for the maintenance of the library during the last year was $2,407.92."

The debt of the town has increased considerably during the year and the reasons therefor are stated by the selectmen as follows:—

"The increase in the debt of the town as shown by the report of Treasurer, is caused by the adoption of the by-law which changes our financial year from the 1st of January to the 1st of April, thereby making it necessary to provide means for the payment of the current expenses of the town during that period. This the town at the last annual meeting voted to do, by borrowing for that purpose the sum of $22,000. There has also been borrowed the sum of $15,000, for the purpose of building a new schoolhouse in Ward 2. Making a total of $37,000 borrowed during the present year. The statement of the Treasurer gives the increase in the debt this year as $30,979.51, which shows a surplus in the treasury of $6,020.49 towards the payment of the debt incurred the present year.

Road Commissioner.

Several communications on Road Commissioners have been crowded out this week for want of space but will appear next week.

BRIEFS.

Ask people what they think of Morgan's flaxseed cough and lung syrup. Try it.

Rev. W. S. Puddefoot will speak at the Union church Sunday morning on "Our Country; its perils and needs."

A very successful leap year party was held last Tuesday evening at Clapp's hall, by the "Social Six." Good music was furnished by Fearing's orchestra. The committee were Miss S. A. Trainor, M. L. Dalton, L. E. Trainor, N. G. Litchfield, L. T. Kennerson, E. T. Litchfield.

The young men who have been connected with the Glee Club, under the instruction of Mr. John F. Dwight decided at their last meeting to call it the "Dwight Glee Club."

The 16th annual concert and ball masque of Delphi Lodge, No. 15, K. of P., will take place in Reynolds hall, East Weymouth, on Friday evening, March 16. Reeves' band has been engaged for the concert. The invitations will be sent out the first week in March, giving full particulars.

Russell G. Hunt is on a trip to Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Frank Smith of Brockton is visiting friends here.

Next Thursday evening Rt. Rev. Benj. H. Paddock, D. D., Bishop of Mass. will visit Trinity church for the purpose of administering the rite of confirmation.

Citizen's caucus Tuesday evening, in Clapp's hall.

A citizen's temperance meeting will be held in the Universalist church next Tuesday evening.

A child of L. J. Hart fell against a hot stove last Friday and severely burned its hands.

Councilor Morse will speak twice in Weymouth on Sunday, March 4, in the Union church at 10:30 a. m., and in the Baptist church at 7:30 p. m. He will give a religious address in the morning in the place of the pastors sermon, and a temperance lecture in the evening. Subject: "The duty of the hour." The public are cordially invited to these services.

By increasing business E. W. Hunt & Co. will occupy the whole of the large building on the corner of Front and Broad streets.

Mr. John Somers, who died at East Braintree Feb. 17, aged 93, was born in England and when in the prime of life was champion of the manly art.

Rev. J. F. Ford will next week assume the superintendency of Father Roche's Catholic Working Boys' Home in Boston.

Mr. L. Godin left Tuesday en route for the Golden state, taking his son Louis. F. H. T.

Butter is as good and cheap as a year ago at North Weymouth depot store.

Washington's Birthday.

The church beils were rung at sunrise, noon and sunset, and all the stores with nearly all places of business were closed at noon.

Temperance Mass Meeting.

A grand temperance meeting of the women of the town of Weymouth will be held in the Congregational church, East Weymouth, under the auspices of W. C. T. Unions, next Thursday afternoon and evening. The object of this meeting will be to see what steps can be taken by the women, especially with reference to the temperance issues which will come before the town at the march meeting soon to be held. The W. C. T. Unions from each ward of the town will be present. A cordial invitation is extended to the Y. P. C. T. Unions, to all other temperance organizations and to all the friends of temperance of both sexes to be present at these meetings. The address in the afternoon will be given by Rev. J. H. Jones of Abington, and in the evening by other speakers. The exercises begin at 3 and 7.30 P. M. A collation will be served. The pastors are requested to give notice from their pulpits next Sabbath.

Recognized Merit.

The efforts of Mr. E. S. Hunt in the behalf of humanity in inventing the Hunt life saving gun have at last received well merited recognition from the Government, Mr. Hunt having received orders for fittings for ten life saving stations from the authorities at Washington. The superiority of the Hunt gun over that heretofore furnished the life saving stations by the government, the Lyle gun, was fully demonstrated to the writer during a trip to Cape Cod about a year ago. A vessel went ashore at Nauset beach and the life savings crew, after trying in vain to reach the vessel with a boat, got out their apparatus, a Lyle gun, and attempted to throw a line over the vessel. The first shot failed to reach the craft and several more were fired with increased charge of powder each time, but still the shot failed to reach its destination. Finally in order to throw the projectile over the vessel a very large charge of powder was placed in the gun and discharged. The force of the charge parted the line and repeated attempts met with a like result. Finding it useless to waste further time with the Lyle gun, the crew went to the Humane Society's House and procured the use of their Hunt gun. This gun worked to perfection and a line was soon thrown over the vessel. Capt. Snow of the Life Saving Station speaks in the highest terms of the Hunt gun.

K of P. Anniversary.

Delphi Lodge, No. 15, K. of P. celebrated their 19th anniversary and the 24th of the Order at their hall, last Friday evening, there being some one hundred and fifty present. The exercises were as follows:—Overture, Orchestra; a brief history of the Order, J. H. Flint Esq.; song, Mr. T. P. Willey; reading, Miss Lena P. Bagley; duet, Mrs. Geo. Preston and Mr. E. Walter Arnold; banjo solos, Mr. Geo. L. Shaw; solo, Mr. E. Walter Arnold; reading, Miss Spencer; song, Mr. Willey; song, Mrs. Preston; reading, Miss Bagley; selection, orchestra. A supper followed, after which dancing was indulged in until 1 o'clock. We will give an abstract of Mr. Flint's address next week.

Monatiquot Yacht Club.

A meeting of the regatta committee of the Monatiquot Yacht Club was held Monday evening. Fifty dollars was appropriated for a sweepstake race. The time limit on the inside course will be 3 hours. The boats will be devided into two classes, the first class to consist of boats 29 feet and upwards, and the second class 18 to 29 feet.

FIXTURES:

May 19, inside course, opening day; June 16, inside course, first premium; June 30, outside course, club regatta; July 13, outside course, first championship; July 17, inside course, second pennant; July 20, moonlight sail, off clubhouse; July 31, inside course, third pennant; August 15, ladies' day; August 17, moonlight sail; August 18, outside course, second championship; August 29, outside course, open sweepstakes; championship sail-off to be announced.

Facts for the Guidance of the Public in the Selection of a Food Preparation. The True Interpretation of the Results of the Analyses made by the Ohio State Officials of the Baking Powders. Ex-Commissioner Hurst Speaks.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 25, 1888.

To the Public:—

My attention has been called frequently of late to the Royal Baking Powder Company's perversion of the official analyses made by the Ohio Dairy and Food Commissioner of thirty brands of baking powder. I had previously seen their garbled, false, and misleading statements, however, and had published in the Ohio State Journal an article denouncing their statements and deductions as being most perversely false. I was at that time an officer of the state, however, and could go no further than simply to expose the falsity of their statements, and denounce their abuse of an impartial official paper. Soon thereafter, however, I resigned the commissionership to accept other responsible work.

I now observe that the Royal Company is causing the false and unfair statement to be published still more widely than ever in the local newspaper press, as a paid advertisement—it being so worded as to appear as a sort of semi-official document. Against such a false showing—against such impudence and cupidity in perverting an official paper I protest: and now, as a citizen, free from the restraints of official impartiality, I feel free to give the true interpretation of the results of those analyses, as it reflects upon the relative merits of the several brands of powder analyzed by the Commission.

The Royal Baking Powder Company, in comparing the analysis of their powder with others as to the amount of gas produced, drops the Cleveland's out of the list (doubtless because that powder was proven to be richer in gas product, or in leavening power, than theirs), and compares their goods with the cheaper and inferior grades of baking powder. But in comparing as to residuum left in the bread they include the Cleveland brand. And here is their falsification most glaring.

The slightly increased percentage of residuum in Cleveland's baking powder is due to the large amount of pure cream of tartar and bicarbonate of soda it contains, and, considered in connection with its richness of carbonic acid gas, the leavening agent (it contains the highest percentage of carbonic acid gas of all the cream of tartar baking powders), is another and very strong proof of its superiority to the Royal. It is the percentage of carbonic acid gas evolved by the baking powder in the process of bread making that determines the amount of baking powder residuum in the bread. The larger the percentage of carbonic acid gas in the baking powder, the less the residuum in the bread. Cleveland's baking powder contains more carbonic acid gas than the Royal: consequently, bread material leavened by Cleveland's baking powder contains less residuum than does bread material leavened by the Royal baking powder.

The State Chemist's analyses show the superiority of Cleveland's baking powder in the four highest qualities of excellence:

1st. It is richer in cream of tartar.

2nd. It is richer in gas product, or leavening power.

3rd. From its use there is less residuum in the bread material.

4th. It does not contain any unhealthful or offensive ingredient—such as alum, ammonia, lime, etc. The Royal contains ammonia.

The analyses and comparison of the best eight brands of cream of tartar baking powder show that Cleveland's superior baking powder is the richest in cream of tartar, and richest in gas product, or leavening power, and, having no unhealthful or impure element in it, it is absolutely the best and most desirable baking powder manufactured.

S. H. HURST,
Late Ohio Dairy & Food Commissioner.

Citizens' Temperance Meeting.

There will be a citizens' temperance meeting in Clapp's hall on Monday evening, Feb. 27, at 7.30 o'clock. John J. Loud, Esq., will preside and N. D. Canterbury, Charles J. McMorrow, C. W. Fearing, James O'Donovan, Henry J. French and others will speak.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

NOTE—**The books will be ready for delivery on the Saturday following the issue of the Gazette containing the list.**

Allen, W. B. The northern cross; or, Randolph's last year at the Boston Latin School. Sequel to "Silver rags." 373.72
Arnold, Edwin. Lotus and jewel. [Poems.] 325.15
Bancroft, H. H. Works Vol. 14. History of Mexico. Vol. 6 1861—1887. 617.23
Bonner, John. Child's history of the United States. 4v. 612.62
Bontwell, G. S. The lawyer, the statesman and the soldier.
Contents,—Rufus Choate, the lawyer; Daniel Webster, the statesman; President Lincoln, the statesman and liberator; General Grant, the soldier and statesman. 212.62
Farrar, F. W. Everyday Christian life; or, Sermons by the way. 836.24
French, A. B. Nutshells and nicknames. *Reference.*
Froude, J. A. The English in the West Indies. *Blank.* 224.27
Grant, Robert. Jack Hall; or, The school days of an American boy. 817.96
Howells, W. D. April hopes. 424.53
Lawless, Hon Emily. Major Lawrence, F. L. S. 817.79
Meiklejohn, J. M. D. The English language its grammar, history, and literature. 111.29
"Not students only, but readers generally, will find this handbook serviceable." —*Atlantic.*
Morrison, M. S. *Charles Egbert Craddock.* The story of Keedon Bluffs. 126.56
A story for children written on a much simpler plan than the author's more ambitious novels, and yet it has most of those qualities which one likes or dislikes in "The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains," or "In the Clouds."—*The Book Buyer.*
Notes for boys (and their fathers) on morals, mind, and manners. By an Old Boy. 310.5
Sidney, Sir Philip. Symonds, J. A. Sir Philip Sidney. (English men of letters.) 222.63
Smiles, Samuel. Life and labor; or, Characteristics of men of industry, culture and genius. 131.48
Starrett, H. E. Letters to elder daughters; married and unmarried. 310.1
Stevenson, R. L. Memories and portraits. 134.29
Virginibus Puerisque and other papers. 134.30
Tolstoi, L. N. *Count.* A Russian proprietor and other stories. 427.53
"It gives a very clear idea of the life on one of the large Russian estates. "The recollections of a boxer," "The two Hussars," "Lucerne," and "Albert" are probably reminiscences of Tolstoi's own life."—*The Book Buyer.*
Walworth, J. H. Southern silhouettes. 427.61
"A collection of sprightly papers descriptive of life at the south in days past."—*Atlantic.*

C. A. BLANCHARD, Librarian.
Feb 24, 1888.

Musical

The choral society gave a miscellaneous rehearsal at Clapp's hall last Sunday evening. It is the opinion of many that the audience would be largely increased if only one oratorio be rehearsed each evening, and for their information we will say that the executive committee have decided that on Sunday evening, Feb. 26, Haydn's 'Creation' will be devoted to the evening, and all members, especially the chorus singers are expected to be present. By particular request, 'Let the bright seraphim" with trumpet obligato by Mrs. Eva Baker and Loring Stetson will be given during the intermission. Rehearsal commences at 7 o'clock. Admittance 10 cents.

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Butter is as good and cheap as a year ago at North Weymouth depot store.

The next Unitarian sociable will be held in Masonic hall, Wednesday evening, March 7.

Herbert H. Hale left town Wednesday for Riverside, Cal., where he is to superintend the building of a large hotel.

Joshua Vinal has a contract to build a two-story boarding house for the Italians.

The Weymouth Prohibitory Club will meet with George H. Cuningham, Monday, Feb. 27.

There will be a gospel temperance meeting in the Methodist church, Sunday, at 2.30 P. M.

E. E. Chapman, who has been confined to the house for a month past with slow fever, is able to be out again.

The citizen's caucus will be held next Tuesday evening, instead of the date previously announced.

A number of Mechanics Temple of Honor went to Scituate last Tuesday evening.

Harry F. Ryder has taken a position in the Military band at the Soldiers' Home, Togus, Me.

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Beck were the guests of Jotham Salisbury, Esq., last week.

Mr. Walter M. Dizer returned home from St. Augustine, Florida, Monday morning and reports that he left all in good health and enjoying themselves.

Word was received from Florida today that Mr. James French was sinking rapidly and could not possibly survive long.

Surveyor Cushing was kept busily at work Tuesday filling up the gullies caused by the heavy rain storm of Monday night.

Letters remaining in this office for the week ending Feb. 22, 1888: Mrs. Sarah E. Daland, Mary Jarnsen, Mrs. Prescott Lothrop, Bee Moray, Patrick J. Bergan, James M. Coughlen, Luke Murphy, Charles Young.

Z. L. BICKNELL, P. M.

Mr. E. J. Bradley closed the Allan house last Wednesday, but will for accommodation get up a supper for Wompatuck Encampment next Monday evening. Mr. Bradley desires to thank the people of East Weymouth for their liberal patronage during his stay here. He will open his house at Nantasket (Standish) about the first of May where he will be pleased to see all friends.

Mass Meeting.

The Congregational church was filled last Sunday evening with an interested audience to hear the lecture by Rev. Jesse H. Jones of Abington, who took for his subject "The relation existing between labor and the temperance question." Mr. Jones is an earnest speaker and held the undivided attention of those present. He said that the labor on $100 worth of liquor sold cost only $1.27, while on $100 worth of useful goods averaged $35. If all the money spent in the manufacture and use of liquor was turned to useful work there would not be men enough in this country to supply the demand for labor. He paid a very high compliment to the W. C. T. U.

Cong'l Church Notes.

Meetings will be held next week Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at the Cong'l church. The pastor will be assisted Tuesday evening by Rev. Mr. Robinson of Hingham, Wednesday evening by Rev. Mr. Pitts, Thursday evening by Rev. Mr. Palmer and Friday evening by Rev. Mr. Bolster. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services.

L. E. W. C. A. Fair.

The ladies of the Cemetery Association who have been for some time past hard at work perfecting arrangements for their annual fair must have been exceedingly happy Wednesday, for a better day or evening for their opening would have been hard fo secure. On the left of the hall are the fancy, flower and apron tables; while on the right are the candy, cake, corn, children's and refreshment tables. In the centre of the floor back is the pound table, and upstairs ice cream is served. The various tables were heavily laden with many handsome and useful articles and were in charge of the following committees:—Fancy table, Mrs. N. D. Canterbury, chairman, Mrs. Geo. A. Miles, Mrs. Charles Harrington, Mrs. J. P. Lovell, Mrs. Martin E. Hawes, Mrs. A. M. Raymond, Mrs. E. G. Bates, Mrs. W. T. Rice and Miss Florence Fay; flower table, Mrs. S. C. Denton, chairman, Mrs. W. H. Spencer, Mrs. Clayton Merchant; candy table, Mrs. J. R. Totman, chairman, Mrs. Stephen Tirrell, Mrs. F. B. Reed; cake table, Mrs. C. W. L. Hayward, chairman, Mrs. Samuel Drew, Mrs. C. H. Burrell 2d, Mrs. Sidney W. Raymond; corn table, Mrs. Adella Barrell, chairman, Misses Luella S. Burrell and Evelena L. Burrell; children's table, Mrs. Geo. C. Drew chairman, Mrs. Ellen P. Pratt, Misses Nellie Cushing, Emma Raymond, Lucy Raymond, Eva Burrell, Georgie Cushing, Bertie Raymond, Ida Mitchell, Hattie Thayer, Rose Thayer, Mamie Loring, Eva Torrey, Addie Raymond, Alida Denton; apron table, Mrs. Urban B. Rice, chairman, Mrs. Geo. W. Pratt, Mrs. R. V. Merchant, Mrs. Joseph Berry, Mrs. Wm. Berry, Mrs. A. L. Flint, Mrs. John B. Drew; pound table, Sidney W. Raymond; ice cream, Mrs. Geo. W. Mitchell, chairman, Mrs. E. W. Burrell, Mrs. Josiah Tirrell, Mrs. C. B. Lovell, Mrs. Chas. S. Redmond, Mrs. Sidney W. Raymond, Edward Merchant, Frank Sloan, Chas. Harrington, E. G. Bates.

The door was in charge of E. G. Bates and W. H. Spencer, and D. D. Randall looked after the cloak room. As soon as the doors were open the crowd began to pour in and at eight o'clock every available seat in the hall was taken, and many were obliged to stand. After an opening overture by the East Weymouth orchestra, Baker's 3-act drama "The little brown jug" was given. Thursday evening talent from Lovell's Corner furnished the entertainment by presenting the operetta, "Gyp Junior," Miss Florence Pratt giving a piano solo, Mrs. J. Frank Young a reading and Miss Fannie Young a cornet solo, which was especially fine. The fair will close this, Friday, evening when home talent will once more appear in Baker's 2-act drama, "Down by the sea." This fair has been one of the most successful the association has ever held and a good round sum will doubtless be raised for them to carry on their good work with the coming year.

Weymouth Historical Society.

The adjourned annual meeting of the Weymouth Historical Society will be held at the Tufts Library on Wednesday, the 29th inst., at 7.30 o'clock p. m. A paper will be read and there is important business to be transacted.

¶ It is a good rule to accept only such medicines as are known to be worthy of confidence. It has been the experience of thousands that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best medicine ever used for throat and lung diseases.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Mr. Oran Shaw died last Thursday night quite suddenly, although the fatal end was not wholly unexpected, owing to heart trouble, which was aggravated by an attack of pneumonia. Mr. Shaw had not been in good health all winter, and sickness in his family and other troubles had a tendency to break him down. He was nearly seventy-three years of age, and had for many years been engaged in the wood and fuel business. Mr. Shaw was upright and honorable in all his transactions, and was a gentleman well known in the community. A few weeks since he united with the Second Congregational church. He leaves a widow and young son. His brothers Theron and Nathaniel were once among the leading men in this community, and his own death follows closely upon that of the late Mrs. Nathaniel Shaw. The funeral occurred from his late home on Main street, Sunday, at 2 p. m., a large attendance being noticeable. Rev. Mr. Alvord conducted the services.

The regular meeting of the executive committee of the Improvement Association was held at the Engine Hall last Friday evening, fifteen members being present. The discussion was principally on the care of trees along the highway, and it was voted to have netting placed about the trees where necessary, and also have copies of statutes relating to malicious injury of trees placed in conspicious places. The treasurer reported the net receipts of the Music Hall fair as $249.96. The annual meeting for the election of officers comes early in March.

Charles Holbrook, who has been the Boston messenger of expressman Otis Cushing for a number of years, has come to grief, while his late employer is minus several hundred dollars collected from Boston parties for goods sold. On Friday night, Holbrook sent his goods out as usual on the 5:30 p. m. train, but failed to come himself, and since then his whereabouts have been unknown, although it is said he has gone to California. The greatest sufferers are a wife and mother for whom the community have the deepest sympathy. For the present Mr. Cushing will give his personal attention to the Boston business, while Mr. A. P. Burrell, his son-in-law, will attend to the South Weymouth part of the business. Under this arrangement the patrons of our popular expressman cannot help being well served.

A union temperance meeting will be held at the Second Congregational church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock Rev. Jessie H. Jones of North Abington will give the address on "The relation of the temperance and labor questions" which he delivered with great acceptance before a large audience last Sunday evening at East Weymouth. All are cordially invited.

The members of the Wednesday Night Club with their ladies, were present by a large majority on Wednesday evening, as is usually the case when the regular bi-monthly supper takes place. President E. N. Mayberry sat at the head of the table, and he had as guests Rev. Merrill Blanchard of East Weymouth, Dr. Mayberry, his brother, and Mr. A. F. Bullock of this village, with ladies. An attractive menu was ready to be discussed at 7:30 o'clock, and for an hour very close attention was paid to the merits of various kinds of food prepared most temptingly by the regular caterers of the W. C. T. U. Following this repast and a brief social interval came the postprandial exercises, which were formulated on a neat card, bearing a printed heading: "Our Revolutionary Heroes," a very appropriate programme for Washington's Birthday. For two hours the company listened seriously to the historical and imaginary facts presented by the speakers, while the member had the audacity to introduce a poem, the effect of which was sufficient to paralize the power of the president's gavel. The following was the order of subjects assigned:

SAMUEL ADAMS,	Edgar R. Downs
JAMES OTIS,	Samuel S. Spear
PATRICK HENRY,	William H. Bolster
JOHN HANCOCK,	Charles C. Tower
ISRAEL PUTNAM,	Leonard B. Joy
JONATHAN TRUMBULL,	Henry C. Alcott
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN,	James H. Elwell
LAFAYETTE,	Henry A. Thomas
ROBERT MORRIS,	Louis A. Cook
NATH'L GREEN,	John G. Hutchins
JOHN JAY,	George L. Wentworth
FRANCIS MARION,	George C. Torrey
THOS. JEFFERSON,	Gilman C. Fisher

The "Rainbow Tea" at the Union Congregational vestry next Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the Mission Circle, will be one of the social events of the coming week. There will be seven different tables for the supper to be served from 6:30 to 8 o'clock, while each table, as well as the fair hostesses and squires, will be designated by some color of the rainbow. Tickets for the supper are on sale at Clark & Foster's and Miss C. C. Stickney's, at twenty-five cents each. Those who do not patronize the tables, but wish to enjoy the entertainment which follows the "Tea," will pay an admission fee of ten cents.

The fifth ward citizens' caucus will be held at Odd Fellows Hall next Tuesday evening, at 7.45 o'clock. The situation as regards selectman remains unchanged, and there will be a pleasant little contest between the friends of Clarence Howe and Gordon Willis.

Loring Tower, who has been helpless and confined to the house for several years with paralysis, died last week. He was about thirty-four years of age.

Representative Josiah Quincy of Quincy, and James Means of $3.00 shoe fame, talk upon the tariff at Music Hall to-morrow evening. It is not stated under what auspices these speakers come here, but young Quincy is well known for his oratorical powers, and his side of the question will be sure to have a vigorous presentation.

South Weymouth now has a mail from Boston which is ready for delivery about 7 a. m., in place of the 9 a. m. mail. By courtesy of the Old Colony officials this new mail leaves Boston on the 5 a. m. freight train, connecting with the pan handle train at South Braintree. Just the same mail is received as formerly, and business men now have an opportunity to receive their morning mail and reply by first mail to Boston if desired. Postmaster Loud will be put to a little inconvenience by the arrival of this early mail, but his disposition is to give the public the best possible mail facilities.

Mrs. Morrill, for many years a teacher in our public schools, has been very ill during the week.

The wife of Mr. Everett Gardner died quite suddenly Wednesday night.

Within the district lying between Park avenue and Nash's Corner, there have been twenty-three deaths during the last eighteen months, a sad fact, hardly realized in a community like our own.

Many are the pleasant anticipations which one hears from day to day in connection with the Leap Year party at Odd Fellows Hall next Friday evening. It is sure to be a brilliant social event.

Mr. Cyrus Sherman while at work loading a team yesterday, was stricken with paralysis of the brain and died in a few hours afterward. HENRY.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

There will be a social gathering of the Y. W. C. T. U. with Mrs. E. Walter Arnold, Wednesday evening, Feb. 29.

Walter H. Thayer, Esq., and family from Lynn spent Washington's birthday at Capt. Abner Stowell's and Frank Baker's on Pearl street.

The Village Improvement Association held its regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening in Engine hall, which was largely attended and matters of importance considered. The outlook is that when spring opens everybody in Old Spain will be ready to take hold and do what they can to improve and adorn the old garden of Weymouth more than ever before.

Miss Grace E. Gilberth presented the cause of the New West Education Commission in the vestry of Pilgrim church Thursday evening.

Wednesday afternoon and evening the ladies' sewing circle met to perfect plans for the annual fair.

Tuesday evening Miss Millie Dyer gave a birthday party. Between thirty and forty guests were present and had a delightful time.

Next Sunday Pilgrim church will have the great pleasure of listening to Rev. William G. Puddefoot.

Mr. E. S. Beals has presented the town with a tract of land on Athens street for a public park.

The children of Joseph Poulin during the absence of their parents last Friday evening accidentally broke a lighted lamp, setting fire to the house. The blaze was seen by Engineer Collyer who by vigorous efforts soon extinguished it.

Butter is as good and cheap as a year ago at North Weymouth depot store.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING.

One of the miracles of our own time is the daily increase in the practical use of electricity; in all our cities and in many towns, electric plants are being established, and it is confidently predicted that before many years, electricity will light and heat our homes, will drive our ships and railway trains and street-cars; it may even be that the thunderbolt which Franklin first drew from the skies shall be so subdued and harnessed as to do the very household cooking and washing, to drive the sewing-machine and rock the cradle. Thus, in this nineteenth century, do we enslave and trample under foot the awful gods before whom our forefathers trembled.

Electricity is generated for commercial use by means of the dynamo machine; armatures, or curved rods of iron wound with many coils of insulated wire, are made to revolve near to the poles of a set of magnets. As the armatures alternately approach and recede from the poles of the magnet, a current of electricity is established in the wire coils; and this current, being taken from the armatures by sets of brushes, is sent over the cable-wires to light rooms or to do mechanical work.

For street-lighting the arc-lamp is used; in this lamp, the current is sent through two small rods of carbon, so placed that their pointed ends come together; as long as the points touch each other, there is no light, but if while the current is passing, the points are separated by a space of from one thirty-second to one-sixteenth of an inch, the electricity leaps from one carbon point to the other, making the points white-hot, and producing the most intense light and heat that have yet been invented. The trouble with all arc-lights now in use is the unsteadiness of their light, when some lucky inventor produces an arc-lamp that will give a perfectly steady light, he will no doubt, make a large fortune.

Rooms and stores are usually lighted by the incandescent-lamp, which consists of a curved strip of carbon enclosed in a glass globe from which the air has been exhausted, each end of the carbon is connected with one of the wires from the dynamo, and the current is made strong enough to render the carbon white-hot. The light of an incandescent-lamp is soft and steady, the carbon is not consumed, and there is but very little heat from it.

It may be well for our people to consider the advantages and disadvantages of electric lighting. In the first place, electricity is safe; no matches are needed, but by turning a button, you instantly light your whole house or any part of it, there is nothing to add fuel in case of fire, as gas or oil does; there is no danger of dropping a lamp and setting the house afire—if an electric lamp is broken it simply goes out; indicators are placed near to the dynamos, so that the engineer in charge can tell how strong a current is being sent over the wires, and keep it at a proper tension; if from any cause, the current should suddenly become very strong, the wires might give out sparks, and here would be a source of danger; but the wires are soldered together by plugs of fusible metal; and any dangerous increase in the strength of the electric current will melt these "fusible plugs," and cut off the circuit altogether. A gas-jet will consume as much air as eight or ten persons, and a kerosene lamp is worse because it is apt to send out poisonous vapors; but electric lamps do not vitiate the air of a room in the least degree; the lights of an incandescent-lamp is less trying to the eyes than gas-light.

In fair circumstances, electricity will prove cheaper than gas, and if the time used in caring for lamps is worth much, cheaper than kerosene. It is claimed that a good system properly managed, will produce electricity for lighting at a cost not greater than the cost of gas at thirty-five cents per thousand; in Brockton, consumers pay about one and seven-tenths cents per hour for a sixteen-candle-power lamp. All that the companies can get above the cost of production, of course goes to swell the profit, and some companies make money very fast. I have been told that in a certain station, the receipts for the month of December were ten thousand dollars, almost exactly one-half being profit.

LOVELL'S CORNER.

The Dodonian Circle met on Monday evening, Feb. 13, with Miss Nellie Holbrook, with the president, Mr. George Torrey, in the chair, and all the members present. Roll call responses were given from Irving. The programme for the next week was arranged, after which Mr. James Lovell gave a talk on "Winter sports and pastimes;" Mr. Frank Rea followed with one on "Seeds and how they travel." Mr. Torrey reviewed our public school system. Mr. Wadsworth read a paper on the principal religious beliefs of the world at the present time, and Miss Fannie Hawes read one on Mrs. H. B. Stowe. Mrs. Wadsworth told of the Moors in Spain, which was followed by a description of the Alhambra. After looking at some pictures and plans of the Alhambra, the society listened to a reading of selections from Rip Van Winkle by Miss Holbrook. The Circle adjourned to meet Feb. 27 with Mr. James Lovell.

The Porter M. E. Sunday school has been the recipient of seventeen new and handsomely bound books for their library from Mrs. Hannah Stearns of Woburn.

There is to be a citizens' temperance meeting in the vestry this evening. All are welcome.

The box supper to have been given last Wednesday is postponed until further notice.

Surveyor Maynard is repairing the sidewalks in this village.

What a Pity

that so many otherwise attractive, polite, and particular people afflict their friends by the foul and disagreeable odor of their breath; it is mainly caused by disordered digestion, and can be corrected by resorting the cause, by using that pure medicine, Sulphur Bitters.—*Health Magazine.*

Marshall Hall's

ready method in drowning, as to what to do and how to do it, will be found in Dr. Ashbaugh's Medical Work; fine colored plates from life. Send three 2 cent stamps, to pay postage, to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy free.

Would You Believe

The Proprietor of Kemp's Balsam gives thousands of bottles away yearly? This mode of advertising would prove ruinous if the Balsam was not a perfect cure for Coughs and all Throat and Lung troubles. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Don't hesitate! Procure a bottle today to keep in your home or room for immediate or future use.

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DISCOUNT.

We propose to sell any article in our store at a

SPECIAL DISCOUNT

for the next 30 days, and those who are wise will take advantage of this offer

We have a complete line of

Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, etc.,

and the Largest line of

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A CAR OF OUR

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IF YOU WANT SOME

THAT IS CHOICE,

TRY A BARREL. YOU WILL BE PLEASED.

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SILVERWARE, WEDDING GIFTS,

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Carving Sets, Coffee Spoons, Oyster Forks, Berry Bowls, Vegetable Dishes, Tea Sets, Potato Forks, Cold Meat Forks, Bon Bon Trays and Tongs,

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SPECIAL!

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The undersigned, having purchased the Insurance Business which has for so many years been carried on by the late ELIAS RICHARDS, beg to inform the public, that

WE ARE THE ONLY PARTIES SUCCEEDING TO HIS BUSINESS,

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PHŒNIX INS. CO., OF HARTFORD, CONN.
CAPITAL, $2,000,000
ASSETS, $4,605,003 61
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United States Liabilities, $814,233 29

Dorchester Mut. Fire Ins. Co., OF BOSTON, MASS.

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Equitable Building, Cor. Milk and Devonshire Sts., Boston.

LETTER FROM R. P. HAWKES.

The iron brake arrrangement alone would drown the greatest anvil chorus ever started. I would wonder while in mid air where I should strike, at the termination of my descent—the seat or the ground. But we, (she and I,) managed to keep ourselves vertical. At last the foot of the hill was reached and as we emerged from the dust and horse blankets I took a look at my companion, expecting to see her pale and terrified; not a bit of it. She, the bird and cage looked as serene as a prairie sunset in summer, and looking at me she said, "As I was saying back here, my man and I emigrated from Texas ten years ago and we squat on a ranch, and it is our own now. We've got five children, three girls and two boys; girls are scarce in these parts, three men to one girl; so yer see they have thar pick of fellers. The girls would all get married at 14 if we would let them. Sometimes they do and sometimes they don't. My oldest girl is married. I wouldn't let her get married till she was 16, about the right age I reckon." So she went on in the same strain about family affairs till we came to a house, the first I had seen for five miles. Here the driver drove up and stopped to remain half an hour and change horses. I got out as speedily as possible (a little faster than I got in) with the intention of politely helping the lady out, but she was out before me. She just put one foot on the side or edge of the wagon, and gave a leap and landed square on her feet a rod away, with bird and cage, and in a moment was in the house, which was farm house and post office. Here one mail bag was left. In due time we were on our way again, twelve miles from our starting point, Olympia. For a few miles we had a level road but still dreadful rough; gigantic trees were on every side. Their enormous size astonished me, although the diameter of the largest was not over 8, or possibly 9, feet, still to a young man (recently from *Boston Common*) they appeared wonderful, and every tree straight as a line and running up to a height of 200 or 250 feet. One tree we saw my lady companion said was 300 feet, "a good 4th of July tree." She told me the names of all the different species. The prevalent trees are the fir, next the spruce, then the cedar, all grow to an enormous size. The four masts I have made for the schooner, are all 112 feet long and no knots at all in them; the tops were cut far below any limbs. My neck got so stiff and sore by looking aloft so much, that long before my journey was ended I couldn't elevate my head to see the top of a house except at a long distance.

The day was beautiful and I enjoyed the trip so far except the dreadful down hill experiences which I have feebly described. About noon we arrived at the second station where a fresh relay of horses were to be taken. Here was a small settlement, store and postoffice, hotel and two small farm houses. A word about the hotel; it was a small affair containing two rooms below, kitchen and dining room; I didn't go into the attic. It was a low posted, single story building; wash room out doors, furnished with a wash bench, large tin washdish, one long roller towel attached to the end of the house; a well and draw bucket, about four feet back of wash stand; very convenient, draw the water and pour it directly into the wash dish; ranch hands and all eating together, but we had a very good dinner for four bits, (50 cents). At 1 p. m. we resumed our journey and after riding a mile, my lady passenger said 'Now I am home.' The wagon stopped and she leaped out, as usual, waved the cage and bird to us saying "Good bye stranger, good bye Jim" and vanished through the bushes. I saw no house, but in the gloom, I presume, a forest home she had.

After losing my entertaining friend I conversed with the driver Jim, as chances occurred where we could hear each other, which was seldom. He told a few stories about the people, etc. I asked the driver if the invalids who rode over this road for pleasure, lived long after the experiment. He said "It either killed or cured them." We were now in quite a level country. I held the horses, which was easy to do, several times along the route, while he walked some distance from the road to deliver the mail. After a ride of about thirty miles we came to a river. I saw no bridge, the stream very wide; I took in the situation. This is a ford? I remarked. Yes, said he, this is the first one. The horses made a rush, plunged in with delight. The day was very warm and they enjoyed it. The ford was shallow, not over three feet at the deepest place. After half a mile further we came to another ford, not a placid stream, but a roaring, boiling river. "Do you intend to ford this torrent?" I asked. "Oh yes," he said, "the river is now low, when it is high we cross in a ferry boat, above here, hauled across with ropes." The horses plunged in as before; for a few rods the water was calm, but just as we reached the edge of the current the horses seemed to drop into a hole; they went down nearly to their necks and the driver stopped them. I knew by experience that he was a reckless driver and I had been in danger of having my brains dashed against trees, but now the chances of being drowned seemed favorable. I knew that the wagon would follow the horses and when they started that the wagon would be in the same hole. The driver stood up and began to look around. "What are you looking after?" I timidly asked. "Oh! a hole I got into yesterday." "Why! we are in a hole now, or at least the horses are, do you want to find a worse one to drive into?" He started the horses and in a moment the wheels were nearly submerged. A rod further the horses had found the hole that the driver had been looking for and they seemed to be swimming us across. The water came above the bottom of the wagon and began to dash over into it; the wheels were of course entirely immersed and the water was rushing and foaming around and past the spokes and across the side in mad fury at the obstruction. I expected each moment that we should be swept down stream. I was anxiously looking for something that would float and wondering what kind of a life preserver a mail bag would make, whether its buoyancy was sufficient to keep me from sinking. The padlock and other iron attachments I thought would overbalance the specific lightness of the bag, and in consequence it would be useless. All this and much more passed through my mind in about ten seconds, or during the time we were in danger. The rest of the ford was shoal water. We rode along a short distance and came to the third ford, which was shoal water. These fords all cross one and the same river. I see the utility of high stages now. Dec. 10, I have again picked this thing up but can't tell when it will be finished. Am not decided whether to send this by mail, or take it with me, saving postage. Well I will hurry along and get through the woods as soon as possible. We took another relay and after riding twelve miles more of rough road we arrived at Montesano at 7.30 p. m. Remained there all night and at 5 o'clock next morning took a small steamer for *Hoquaim*, (What a name! made me homesick to think of it.) Arrived at Aberdeen at 7.30; took breakfast there and at 9.30 a. m. arrived here, pretty well used up, that last 12 miles stage ride nearly broke the camel's back. Now a short description of this sawmill town and I am done.

To be continued.

A Liberal Offer.

In our advertising column elsewhere appears an announcement of Potter & Wrightington of Boston, who offer one hundred dollars for a name to be given their new cereal product, Sugar Corn Flour. The firm are reliable in every way, and their liberal offer is certainly an unique one, and will no doubt result in a lively contest for the prize.

"Try Ayer's Pills"

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Gout. Stephen Lansing, of Yonkers, N. Y., says: "Recommended as a cure for chronic Costiveness, Ayer's Pills have relieved me from that trouble and also from Gout. If every victim of this disease would heed only three words of mine, I could banish Gout from the land. These words would be—'Try Ayer's Pills.'"

"By the use of Ayer's Pills alone, I cured myself permanently of rheumatism which had troubled me several months. These Pills are at once harmless and effectual, and, I believe, would prove a specific in all cases of incipient

Rheumatism.

No medicine could have served me in better stead."—C. C. Rock, Corner, Avoyelles Parish, La.

C. F. Hopkins, Nevada City, writes: "I have used Ayer's Pills for sixteen years, and I think they are the best Pills in the world. We keep a box of them in the house all the time. They have cured me of sick headache and neuralgia. Since taking Ayer's Pills, I have been free from these complaints."

"I have derived great benefit from Ayer's Pills. Five years ago I was taken so ill with rheumatism that I was unable to do any work. I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I am never without a box of these pills."—Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 12 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face up to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and Your Kidneys deep seated diseases. Doctors are out of order. If you not ever take

BLUE PILLS

or mercury, they are dead sure to follow. Keep your blood pure, your liver active, your bowels regular, and your health will follow. No matter what ails you, no matter what you have taken without relief, try the purest and best medicine ever made. Sulphur Bitters!

Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your Breath foul, and offensive? Your Stomach is out of order. Sulphur Bitters will cure you.

SULPHUR BITTERS Immediately. The Invalid's Friend.

Is your Liver torpid? The young, the aged and infirm should use Sulphur Bitters. Remember what you read in this paper. Sulphur Bitters are soon made well by the thousands who use

MODERATE PRICES.

Collars and Cuffs

In largest assortment and sizes. Also,

WHITE AND FANCY SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, ETC.

BUY YOUR SPRING HAT —AT—

IN CALLS'

(Hats and Gents' Furnishings),

568 Washington St., BOSTON.

Nearly opposite Adams House, and second door above Pray's Carpet Store.

TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Board of Health.

Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

THE Board of Health hereby notify all persons interested, that on and after this date the following provisions of Chapter 26 of the General Statutes will be strictly enforced.

SEC. 47. When a householder knows that a person within his family is taken sick or...any...disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the...Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding $100.

SEC. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is afflicted with...any disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the...Board of Health of the town, and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than $50, nor more than $100.

The Board considers the above sections to apply to Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Measles and Whooping Cough.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, No. Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
WILLIAM NASH,
} Board of Health.

Weymouth, March, 1887.

MEETINGS OF THE

Selectmen & Overseers

OF THE POOR.

The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the

TOWN HOUSE, EVERY MONDAY, (Except the Third,)

during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock p. m. On the THIRD MONDAY of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 p. m.

GEORGE A. CUSHING, Chairman, P. O. Address, Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk, P. O. Address, North Weymouth.
HENRY LOUD,
JACOB BAKER,
WILLIAM NASH,
} Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

Weymouth, March, 1886.

SAMUEL CURTIS,

Coffin Warehouse,

—AND—

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Furnished at Shortest Notice.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

TIRRELL & SONS,

CARRIAGE

Manufacturers,

HANCOCK STREET,

QUINCY.

We have the best line of Carriages at our Warerooms, ever shown in Quincy or Weymouth.

JOBBING OF ALL KINDS

Neatly and quickly done, at short notice and reasonable prices. Send your orders to

Telephone No. 0767,

and we will call and get Carriage free of charge.

We can also furnish any Carriage desired that we do not have in stock, at less than Boston prices.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

Harnesses, Robes, Whips, &c.

G-51-tf

PLUMBING.

PLUMBING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, EITHER IRON OR LEAD PIPES.

Water Closets and Wash Bowls, on hand. Large Contracts or Repairing.

Having recently completed a large job at the Weymouth Almshouse, we refer to the Selectmen of Weymouth, all persons

In Want of a Good Job.

JOSEPH I. BATES,

WEYMOUTH.

6 30 3mos

MISS E. G. WHEELER

OF NEW YORK CITY

—WILL OPEN A STUDIO IN THE—

Water Company Building, HINGHAM,

OCTOBER 15th,

for the instruction of Pupils in the different branches of Art.

STILL LIFE IN OIL.
CRAYON PORTRAITS,
and DECORATIVE WORK
SPECIALTIES.

Terms reasonable. For information address E. G. WHEELER, Hingham, Mass. GNS 25 tf

TWO STORES TO LET.

WANTED.

A live Grocer to hire my NEW STORE at the Railroad Station,

LOUIS A. COOK,
South Weymouth.

Two Tenements & Five Offices To Let.

TO LET.

A FEW DESIRABLE TENEMENTS at reasonable rates. Apply to WM. H. CLAPP,

Weymouth, Mass., July 14, 1887. G-13-tf

EDWARD BICKNELL,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

10 FEDERAL STREET,

BOSTON.

Money to Loan!

IN SMALL SUMS,

ON Personal Property, including Household Goods, etc.

Address,

EAST WEYMOUTH LOAN CO.

GN-49-tf

LOUIS A. COOK,

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OFFICES,

SO. WEYMOUTH and ABINGTON.

NOBLE MORSE,

AUCTIONEER!

Will give particular attention to the sale of Real Estate and Personal Property.

Post Office Address—NORTH WEYMOUTH, Mass

Sunday Accommodation.

ON and after Sept. 19 the subscriber will run a coach every Sunday, to connect with trains at Braintree, leaving Lincoln square at 8.30, Garfield square at 8.35, and Washington square at 8.40 a. m.

A. L. HOBART.

Questioning.

Tell me, O dying day,
Before thou fadest away
Kissed by the sun,
Hast thou no vague regret,
Now that the sun is set,
That life is done?

Tell me, O rapturous night,
If the soft starry light
Fills thy desire?
Hast thou no discontent
When the warm day is spent
Without its fire?

Tell me, O world remote,
If no light shadows float
Over thy sky?
Tell me, I fain would know
If longings come and go
After we die.

—[Sara Jewett.

NANCY'S WOLF STORY.

One evening after Uncle Jimmy Spencer, the old hunter of Cranberry Run, W. Va., had told how bears had treed his wife and generally demolished things, we were sitting before a blazing fire of pitch-pine, listening to the rain as it pattered and rattled against the clap-board roof, when the Enquirer correspondent asked him if there had not been a great many wolves in that neighborhood when he was a young man.

"Wolves!" said the grizzly old fellow. "They were roaming these mountains in droves, and there are still a great many in the laurel thickets. I will get Aunt Nancy to tell you of an experience we had with them in '43, if you would like to hear it."

I replied that nothing would suit me better, and the old man knocked the ashes out of his pipe and said:

"In the winter of 1843 we were living in this log house, which we had just finished, and about the middle of December I found it necessary to go to the nearest settlement, about forty-five miles distant, for a supply of salt and some other things. The weather had been very cold, and the wolves—big, gray fellows, not like those miserable, puny sneaks you have in the west, which you call coyotes—were nearly starved out, and had become dangerous and bold. I didn't think there was much danger, however, and left with my two horses early in the morning, leaving Nancy by herself to take care of the house and cow and our poultry. The stable in which we kept our animals and poultry in hard weather stood about one hundred feet from the house, with the door at the end facing the front door of the house. It was a strong log building, with a big door which could be fastened with a pin from the outside. In the lower right-hand corner of the door was a small hole cut out for the accommodation of the poultry; this little hole had a big log wedge for a fastening. I explain all this so you can understand more readily just what happened. Of course I didn't know anything about it until I returned, when I found the stable half full of big gray wolves and the cow and poultry devoured. Now, mother," said Uncle Jim, "tell your part of the story."

Aunt Nancy, a pleasant-faced old lady, laid aside her sewing and picked up her knitting, and while her still nimble fingers rapidly manipulated the bright steel knitting-needles, took up the story where Uncle Jimmy left off. "The day after you left it turned cold and the snow began to fall until nearly morning, when the ground was covered over a foot deep. During the night I heard the wolves howling all around the house in the woods, but I didn't think much of it, as it was no uncommon occurrence. The next morning I went to the stable and fed the cow and the poultry, and came out and fastened the door, but somehow I forgot to close the small opening at the bottom of the door. Well, about three o'clock in the afternoon I saw a tremendous gray wolf trot out of the woods behind the house into the opening. He sat down upon his haunches, and seemed to be scenting the wind. Directly he gave a long howl, and then another. In a minute or two I heard a howl in the woods to the right, and then another to the left, until the howling appeared to come from dozens of them. The noise came closer and closer until after a few minutes about eighteen or twenty wolves were gathered about the big fellow, who seemed to be a leader. They all sat or lay around on the snow, and appeared to be holding a council of war. At least, they seemed to come to some understanding, for after a little while they all sprang to their feet and disappeared in the woods. I thought that would be the last of them, but I was mightily mistaken, for I had hardly closed the back door and gone back into the house, when I heard the whole pack on the other side of the house, near the stable. The windows we had then were single panes of glass set in the logs, two in front and two at the back. I looked through one of the windows and saw the whole pack of wolves, which I counted and found to be sixteen, making their way to the stable. Just then it struck me that I had forgotten to shut the opening at the foot of the door, and I opened the door of the house, intending to run out and close the small opening, for I saw that they intended making an attack upon the animals, but I waited late, as there were at least half a dozen big brutes between the house and the stable. They no sooner saw me open the door than they sprang in the direction of the house, and were so near before I could get the door closed that another spring would have brought them right upon me. I was pretty badly frightened, but not so bad but that I took down the small rifle which Uncle Jimmy had left, and, opening one of the windows, took aim at the nearest wolf and shot him through the head. The others sprang upon the dead one and tore him to pieces and devoured him in a few seconds. By this time I had loaded the gun and fired again into the struggling, howling mass.

"I must have hit one of them, for they all set upon another one of their number and soon had his bones picked clean. I fired three shots more, and each time I hit one of them, and every one was eaten as quickly as the first. I could have killed them all, perhaps, but unfortunately in loading the gun the sixth time I got a bullet fast near the muzzle of the gun, and this stopped my shooting until I could get it out. While I was taking the gun to pieces the wolves turned their attention to the barn, and it wasn't long before they found the opening in the door. I soon found that they had got into the barn; in fact, I could see them struggling near the door, as though they were trying to force their way in ahead of each other. Pretty soon I heard the chickens and turkeys squawking and the cow bawling above the sounds of the snarling and snapping of the wolves. It was horrible to listen to the poor cow, but there was no help for it. I could do nothing but stand at the window and listen and bemoan the fate of our poor animals. In a very short time I noticed that all of the wolves had disappeared through the hole under the door into the stable, where they were either feasting upon poor Betty, the cow, or chasing and tearing the turkeys and chickens, which still kept up a terrific clatter. The thought struck me that I might, while the wolves were engaged in their feast, slip out of the house and close the hole under the door with the log which lay just outside, so looking around again and seeing nothing more of the brutes I opened the door and slipped quietly up to the barn, and seizing the wedge-shaped log jammed it into the hole just as the nose of a big gray fellow appeared. I struck him with the end of it and forced him back into the stable, and then pushed the log in until it fitted so tightly that it couldn't be moved, and then I ran back to the house, fearing there might be more wolves yet on the outside, but I didn't see any more, although I stood at the window half an hour.

"Having satisfied myself that they were all dead or fastened up in the stable, I stole out again and peeped through the cracks between the logs. The sight was awful; the floor was covered with feathers of the chickens and turkeys, with here and there a bone of our poor old cow. In one end of the stable eleven wolves were huddled up, glaring at me with their big yellow eyes and snarling with great open bloody mouths, but they didn't spring at me; somehow they appeared to know they were prisoners, and that they couldn't get out, and all their courage seemed to have left them. Well, I went back to the house, determined to get the bullet out of the gun and to shoot them all, but it was such a tight that I couldn't move it; and, in fact, didn't get it out until Uncle Jimmy came back, four days later, when he soon made short work of the brutes.

"Now, there was something strange in the action of the wolves after they were fastened up. From that time until Uncle Jim's arrival they didn't touch the remains of the cow, nor did they leave the corner of the stable where I first saw them after I had fastened them in, so far as I could tell. Uncle Jim shot them all and skinned them, and in the spring got the bounty for their scalps and sold the hides for enough to buy another cow and a lot of poultry. That was the only time the wolves ever made a wholesale raid on us although they often afterward stole one sheep, pigs and small stock."—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Crow's Court of Justice.

Of the almost human intelligence of crows, there can be no doubt, says a Boston letter to the Inter-Ocean. Innumerable authenticated incidents prove this, and if conviction is needed, follow the coast chamilggers half a day upon the shores. Here you will see these dusky rascals hovering about or strutting at a safe distance, until the digger has thrown aside a clam too small for the market. Watching his chance, the crow will pounce upon it, rise to a great height, let it fall upon the rocks, and, instantly descending, wrench apart the shattered shell, devour its coveted contents with many croakings and chucklings over its own canny wisdom and success. I am also convinced that crows possess still more remarkable characteristics. I fully believe that some sort of civil and penal codes exist among their communities; that in some sort of way they preserve record of misdoings; and that, while they may have no system of rewards, their sociology comprehends direst punishment to offenders from the crow standard of ethics. At Crow's Neck, near Prescott, Maine, there exists a sort of crow metropolis. Vast multitudes of crows gather here apparently to adjust their civic affairs. One day last September, when passing along a wooded road skirting a large cornfield the sky suddenly became blackened with crows, which, after an appalling whirring, shrieking and cawing rose high above the surrounding forest, and then, swiftly descending, formed a hollow circle in the centre of the field, the black mass gleaming like tremendous dark waters touched by moonlight in some vast pool. Then from the inner edge of the circle a select few arranged themselves in stately groups in the centre. Court being opened two culprit crows were brought before the bar. Under guard they stood there silently with hang-dog heads and guilty looks. Their certain trial lasted nearly half an hour, and all the wrangling of a human court was indulged in; sentence was pronounced, and suddenly half a dozen powerful crow executioners pounced upon the unresisting victims and beat them to death with their beaks, wings and claws. Approval by the crow public was manifested by amazing acclamations; and vast clouds of crows, whirling and swirling from air to earth in an ecstacy of approbation, scattered to the winds nearly every vestige of their former criminal brethren. Astonished, I related what I had seen to farmers thereabout, but smiling at my ignorance, they informed me that this was a common occurrence, and the least remarkable of the crows' many wonderful feats and performances.

Tropical Agriculture.

In order to encourage the youth of the island of Jamaica in the study of the first principles of agriculture as applicable to their climate and soil, the government of that island has offered a premium of five hundred dollars for the production of the best text-book, elementary in plan, embracing simplicity, brevity and free from from technical terms. It is to be a manual calculated to create in the mind of the youth early and intelligent interest in the soil, and in the profitable cultivation of products that will command a ready home or foreign market. The work must be eminently practical, and entirely free from untried or doubtful theories.—[American Agriculturist.

Effacing a Hated Brand.

W. B. Prosser, the aged sheriff of Moore county, Tenn., told a Nashville reporter recently that during the time he has held office he has frequently branded murderers with the letter "M" in the palm of the hand or on the forehead, and has seen the criminal succeed in almost effacing the hated symbol from the hand with his teeth. He says that in the earlier days of Tennessee it was the custom also to crop the murderer's ears and give him thirty-nine lashes.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

A Woman's Song.

She took her song to beauty's side,
Where riches are, and pomp, and pride;
There in the world, amidst the crowd,
She found not hearts by sorrow bowed;
And clothed a dream of lights and dress
To see the pain of loneliness.
Her voice's magic held a tear,
She made the weary ones draw near;
And all the passions of the throng
Were melted into peace by song.

She took her song along the street,
And hushed the beat of passing feet;
And tired toilers stopped to fill
Their hearts with music at her will.
She sang of rest for weary feet,
Of sea-moan and of meadow-sweet;
Her voice's pleading stilled the stir,
And little children wept with her:
So all their sorrow, grief and pain
She softened into love again.

She took her song to those who rest
Safe in the clasp of Nature's breast,
Amid the waves, along the shore,
Washed with salt tears forevermore;
And then she sang, How long! how long!
Before we hear that perfect song.—
That Angel hymn, that mystic strain.
When those who loved shall love again,
When life's long struggle shall be blest
With music of Eternal Rest!

—[Clement Scott.

A $33,000 Necklace.

Wm. Reiman, of the Astor House, has collected the stones for the most valuable necklace of its kind ever made in this country and which is valued at $33,000. There are thirty-two emeralds and thirty-nine diamonds in the treasure, and each is of the finest color and perfect in itself. The emerald which forms the medallion is surrounded by diamonds, weighs fifteen carats and is of the purest color. This particular stone was one of the jewels in the crown of the Shah of Persia, and has an additional value from the fact that it is understood to be the largest perfect emerald known. Four years have been spent in continuous search for the stones which were collected for a prominent society man as a gift to his wife.—[New York Star.

Dress as a Fine Art.

The art of dress is the first step in the art of painting. By the way in which a woman wears colors we can see whether she has the feeling of a colorist. Not everybody has it. For instance, pink and blue are the fashion—all the women wear them; well, those who put blue bows on a rose-colored dress have an ordinary look; precisely, on the other hand, those who wear pink roses on a blue dress have a distingue look. Why is that? Nature has given us this lesson in harmony. It is the roses that stand out against the sky. Whence the principle—a little pink on a great deal of blue? The observing eye, the colorist, feels this without knowing why. He also knows that green harmonizes with all shades, because all flowers have green leaves. Finally, green and blue—that is to say, the pure colors—do not go together. Observe nature. She will give you a few blue flowers and their leaves are never of a free green.—[Art Amateur.

A Novelty in Blankets.

After the soup had been served, and just prior to serving the next course, the host gave his signal and rose from his seat, as did every other gentleman at the table, all the ladies remaining seated. Each gentleman then moved to the next gentleman's seat to his right. When this was first done, the ladies, not being let into the secret, were very much surprised at the unusual conduct of the gentlemen, and could not at once comprehend the meaning of it; but when they gathered its full intent, and the charm there was in it, it was decidedly gratifying to note the merriment and interest with which they received the innovation. Just prior to the commencement of the next course the host gave his signal again, and each gentleman again moved one gentleman's seat to his right, and so on. The entire setting of the courses was so harmoniously arranged that at the close of the dinner each gentleman had visited, for a short space, every lady at the table, and had at last returned to her whom he had escorted in to dinner.—[Atlanta Constitution.

Servia's Beautiful Queen.

A lovely pilgrim was here for a few days, although she did not come for the jubilee. She came to us from Florence, where she is stopping for the winter, stayed a short while, made all Romans turn to look at her queenly beauty (and I verily believe that even Cæsar, Brutus, Antony and all the old Romans to one would raise their heads to look, if they only could), and went back to her Florentine abode. I am speaking of Queen Natalie of Servia. She is more beautiful than ever; her domestic troubles did not spoil her lovely figure one bit. She was walking the other day on the Corso, looking around with her large, deep, brown eyes, her black hair streaming half way down her shoulders, and then gathered into a big, soft tress. She is traveling incog., under the name of Countess of Takow, and has taken up Villa Itzings, in Florence, for her residence. She is living very quietly. Every day she takes a ride through the city, stopping here and there to buy whatever pleases her fancy. The other day her horse ran away, but fortunately no harm was done except to the carriage. Her son is with her—a bright and studious youth of twelve.—[Rome Letter.

Peacock Feathers.

In olden times the plumage of the peacock was considered among the brightest of nature's beauties. The proud bird itself was prepared with all its feathers on for the grand banquets of kings and high nobles, where it held the most prominent place. Until within a few years only a small number of even the wealthiest persons, especially in America, felt that they could afford to include peacocks among their pets. The feathers were costly, and every woman prided herself upon the possession of a few in her bonnet. If she were fortunate enough to have a fan made of these feathers she felt proud indeed. Gradually, as the hunters secured larger quantities, wealthy people began to use them for decorative purposes. Elegant screens, some with the feathers spread thinly on a cloth surface, and others, which were more costly, with the feathers closely sewed together; fans with silver handles, sofa cushions, and chair seats were made of the brilliant plumage. The feathers were even used in the decoration of walls, and for friezes and dados.

But suddenly, and apparently without cause, the demand ceased. The feathers that had previously been the joy of the owner, were looked upon with distaste and pronounced out of fashion. They were ruthlessly torn from the hats they had adorned, from the walls and screens, and thrown into the rubbish heaps.

Whence came this sudden and unexplained dislike? The reporter was told that an ancient superstition to the effect that peacocks and peacocks' feathers were sure to bring bad luck to their owner had been revived and had brought about the downfall of the fashion. He made inquiries at the stores where peacock feathers were formerly supplied, and found that the demand for them had ceased entirely. At Tiffany's it was said that they had not sold a fan or screen of peacock feathers for several years. Customers never ask for them. The reporter was informed at other houses that feathers that formerly sold at high prices can now be obtained for twenty-five, fifty and seventy-five cents a bunch. A number of importers said that they were used very little.—[New York Sun.

Fashion Notes.

Copper and gold braids are sometimes used together with good effect.

The pretty gauze metal butterflies for the hair are very elegant and pretty.

There are but few changes in the styles of head gear for the spring season.

The panel is a favorite trimming for the new skirts as it was in those of last season.

The pumpkin hood so well liked by our grandmothers is a charming pattern for a baby's hood.

The prettiest of the many graceful, simple styles in long wraps is a modified Connemara cloak.

Greens are in favor still and bid fair to continue to be the most stylish of any of the colors for spring wear.

Mrs. Cleveland's favorite flower is the lily of the valley, the sentiment of which is the "return of happiness."

Nothing is prettier than the peasant bodice for young girls' costumes and the new models still show these waists.

Satin petticoats under tulle are more effective than silk or dull fabric and the bodice of satin is apt to give a prettier fit.

The sash worn with the directoire costume is much narrower than that usually worn, and ties in long bows and ends behind.

The faintest shades of green like the Nile and the linden shades combine very prettily with darker greens in evening costumes.

A salmon pink and a yellowish red are both new and indescribable shades which cannot be named better than crysanthemum colors.

The slashed skirt is seen in some of the newest models and is a favorite fashion as it gives an opportunity for very stylish trimmings.

Sleeves were never more generally trimmed than now, and all their dressiness depends on this for the form is very simple.

The popular fancy for odd fans is being satisfied with those of recent manufacture which copy old pompadour and other styles to perfection.

A very wide corded picque is used this season for children's indoor costumes, and is fleece lined for warmth. Velvet bows and a pointed belt make the trimming.

The last and most novel sort of shoe is of Japanese embossed leather, but it has not a fine effect and moreover makes the foot look large as indeed does all figured materials.

Many lovely designs in table silver are new this season and served for wedding gifts; among them nothing is prettier than the sugar basket after old patterns of more than a hundred years ago.

Embroidered bonnets are promised in greater profusion the coming season when those so popular in London last season made brilliant with Eastern wrought work will be utilized as a novelty here.

Amputated His Own Leg.

Surgery being under discussion the doctor recalled one instance that came under his notice when practising in a little town up the Wisconsin Central line. A woodsman was caught by a falling tree, and one of his legs was pinioned between its heavy trunk and that of a brother monarch. There it was held as if in a vice, just below the knee. The unfortunate man was alone, and too far from the nearest camp to make his voice heard. His axe had been dashed from his hands, and he could not reach it. Night was approaching, and hungry wolves were commencing to howl about him. He recognized that to remain there was to die. The weather was growing bitter cold, and he already felt a warning numbness. He knew that in his condition and situation he could not fight the wolves, and the prospect of becoming a helpless victim of their ravenous attacks nerved him to desperation. Removing his suspenders, and binding them as tightly as possible about his imprisoned leg, he inserted the blade of his jack-knife at the knee, cut away his clothing and flesh, and severed the joint. The operation proved successful, and he raised himself from the deadly trap, leaving the lower limb as a ghastly evidence of his cool determination to execute desperate measures as against the grim certainty of dissolution that would attend a lack of effort. He managed to crawl to his axe, with which he cut a sapling and made a rough crutch. With its aid he made his way slowly to camp, nearly four miles distant, frequently lying down in the snow for rest. It was a long and very painful journey, and he hobbled into camp just as his strength was about to give out. Medical attendance was secured, and the self-amputation was given proper dressing. The man is still alive, and the detailed statement from his own lips, of what he suffered physically and mentally during his experience in that relentless tree-clasp, and of the thoughts that nerved him up to carving his own leg, are of an exceptionally thrilling nature. The morning following the injured woodman's arrival in camp, some of his companions, following his tracks, visited the spot where he met with his accident. The wolves had been there, torn the covering from the foot and leg and gnawed away the flesh, leaving a smooth polish on the bones.—[Fond du Lac Reporter.

"Poor Little Fido."

Mamma (to nurse)—What is that noise in the nursery, Marie?

Nurse—Ze leetle dog, madame, has taken Mees Flossie's candy.

Mamma—Well, take it from him at once, Marie, and give it back to Miss Flossie. Poor little Fido, he mustn't eat so much candy; it might make him sick.—[Epoch.

The Gift of Healing Claimed by Kings.

The gift of healing scrofula and similar diseases, claimed for centuries by our kings, last of, as we know, to the age of Queen Anne, and the service used on the occasion can be read in the common prayer book printed in her reign. That very sacred king, Charles II.—if we may believe an eye witness, one of his own surgeons—performed many hundreds of cures, and is said to have touched in twenty-one years upward of ninety-two thousand sufferers. "God give you better health and more sen se," was the benediction of William III. over the only person he could be persuaded to touch. The writer observes that though the belief in the virtue of the royal touch was a silly superstition, it was not, as Macaulay terms it, an imposture, since patients were often cured by the impression produced on the nervous system, the excitement caused by the royal touch in cases of scrofula causing a freer flow of blood to the part effected.

The remedies given by a physician in former days appeared to be often founded on conjecture, and were sometimes worse than the disease. Cardan, a man of great genius, and as much renowned for mathematics as for medical skill, wrote a prescription composed of pearls, gems and the bone of a unicorn, and when troubled with sleeplessness he relates that he applied bear's grease to seventeen places on the body. Cardan, who, by the way, was summoned in the last illness of Edward VI., was very superstitious. His son had been executed for poisoning his wife, and the father, in a dream, heard a voice, telling him to put into his mouth the emerald he wore round his neck, and that would enable him to forget his sin. He did so, he says, with such good results that he was always oppressed when he could not have the stone between his lips.—[London Spectator.

How Coffee is Served in Mexico.

It is cool even in mid-June up among the mountains of western Mexico, until the hooday sun begins to scorch. You go down stairs, and, quite self-reliant in your acquaintance with Mexican hotels and at ease with your few weeks' experience in every-day Spanish, you find your way at once to the dining room; a long room with one long table, nearly the entire length of it, and splint-bottomed chairs arranged on either side.

The waiter comes in on a full trot from the kitchen away back somewhere. You can hear him clattering along the paving of the court long before he reaches the door. He is tying on a once white apron as he presents himself and asks with little ceremony:

"Cafe, senor?"

"Si," you reply, and the waiter goes pattering back into the mysterious region from which he came. You know from past breakfasts what will happen, or at least you think you do. In the course of five or ten minutes the waiter will come back, this time at a more moderate pace. He will have two steaming tin pots, one in each hand, held by long handles so as not to burn himself. Standing behind you he will lean over and pour into the big delf cup coffee as black as ink, but possessed of a wonderful aroma, which arises in the steam. It is the essence of the coffee berry. No chicory or roasted peas. You know about how much of this Mexican coffee your nerves will stand, and you raise a warning finger. The coffee pot tilts back and the other pot comes forward. It is full of milk, boiling hot, and the waiter pours until the cup is brimming. This is the way coffee is served Mexico over, except at Patzcuaro.—[Globe-Democrat.

Musical Jugs of Peru.

The silvadors or musical jugs found among the burial places of Peru are most ingenious specimens of handiwork. A silvio in the William S. Vaux collection at Philadelphia consists of two vases, whose bodies are joined one to the other, with a hole or opening between them. The neck of one of these vases is closed, with the exception of a small opening in which a clay pipe is inserted leading to the body of a whistle. When a liquid is poured into the open-necked vase the air is compressed into the other, and in escaping through the narrow opening is forced into the whistle, the vibrations producing sounds. Many of these sounds represent the notes of birds; one in the Clay collection of Philadelphia, Pa., imitates the notes of the robin, or some other member of the thrush tribe.

The Doctor's Prescription.

The lady was troubled with loss of appetite and called upon the physician for relief. He wrote out a prescription, folded it up and handed it to her. "Follow this faithfully," said he, "and you will be able to sleep and eat, and will feel as brisk as a child at play." The lady took the prescription and went out. She had scarcely reached the stairway before she opened and read it thus: "Stop at the first shoe store you come to, buy a pair of boots, and wear them all out in three months."

A Bible printed in London in the year 1642 is in the possession of H. Frank Pettit of Camden, N. J. Names that were written nearly 200 years ago are still plainly visible on the birth and marriage registers.

S. E. Fight

R.R.R. Radway's Ready Relief

In from one to twenty minutes never fails to relieve Pain with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, Radway's Ready Relief will afford instant ease. It instantly relieves and soon cures

Rheumatism, Neuralgia,
Coughs, Colds,
Cold in the Head, Sore Throat,
Asthma, Bronchitis,
Pneumonia, Sciatica,
Headache, Inflammations,
Toothache, Congestions,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the Only

PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs by one application.

INTERNALLY, a half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

MALARIA IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS CURED AND PREVENTED.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

R.R.R. not only cures the patient seized with Malaria, but if people exposed to the malarious poison will every morning take 20 or 30 drops of Ready Relief in water, and eat say a cracker, before going out, they will prevent attacks.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Female Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By so doing

SICK HEADACHE,

Dyspepsia, Foul Stomach, Biliousness will be avoided, and the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above named disorders.

Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

Observe: Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York, for Our Book "Advice."

BE SURE TO GET RADWAY'S.

SOLDIERS all get Pensions. If honorably discharged. Officers' travel pay, bounties collected; Deserters relieved; 22 years' practice. Success or no fee. Laws sent free. A. W. McCormick & Son, Washington, D.C.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

A Forger.

"Do you see that man over there?" asked the detective with an air of mystery.

"Yes," said the citizen, eagerly. "I see him. What of him?"

"That man," said the detective in a low tone, "that man is a professional forger."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the citizen in surprise. "Who would ever have thought it! Why don't you arrest him then?"

"Can't," said the detective wearily. "It isn't against the law to make horseshoes, is it?"—[Somerville Journal.

A Lesson for the Hostess.

Little Fannie was making a visit with her mother, and as a guest was permitted to have pretty much her own way. One day she was doing all the mischief she could in the dining-room when something fell to the floor with a loud crash. "Do you think mother heard that?" she asked the hostess. "What if she did?" was asked in return. "I'll tell you," replied the child, "she don't let me do as I please, and I guess she thinks you're foolish for spoiling me." There was severe discipline in the house after that.—[Salt Lake Tribune.

A Mistaken View.

"I have always heard that California possessed a particularly healthful climate," observed McCorkle, but it seems to be peculiarly fatal to the gentler sex."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; I'm told that the women in California talk less than anywhere else in the world."—[Tit Bits.

"On the Outside."

A young preacher picked up Bishop Pierce's hat and put it on his own head, and it was exactly a fit.

"Why, Bishop," said he, "your head and mine are exactly the same size."

"Yes," replied the bishop, "on the outside."—[Little Rock Methodist.

"Not Built, but Business!"

is the way a Western man put it in expressing to a friend his complete satisfaction in the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. So small and yet so effectual, they bid fair to supplant entirely the old style pill. An ever-ready remedy for Sick and Bilious Headache, Biliousness, Constipation and all blood disorders; Bad in action, world-wide in effect. Put up in vials, convenient to carry. Their use attended with no discomfort. These sterling merits account for their great popularity.

The carriages and engines of the express trains on several of the Russian trunk lines are now lighted by electricity.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.

"Countless thousands mourn" because they have not sent for a free pamphlet on Taylor's Hospital Cure for Catarrh, 201 B'way, New York.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

Wonders.

Barnum said "The American People like to humbugged." This may be true in the line of entertainment, but it does not apply to a man with consumption or any disagreeing disease, looking health in the face and seeking to evade his awful grasp, does not like to be humbugged with. So with confidence we place before our readers Nature's great remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a sure relief for that long train of diseases resulting from impure blood, such as consumption, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Nervousness, Debility, Dyspepsia and General Debility. Time-tried and thoroughly tested, it stands without an equal as any druggist.

A traveler declares that cheap living, coupled with high art and poetry can be found in Japan at four and a half dollars per week for food and faith extra.

She scolds and frets,
She's full of pets,
She's rarely bright and tender;
The doors of life
Is a fretful wife—
I wonder what will mend her?

Try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Then be one, your wife is cross and fretful because she is sick and suffering, and cannot control her nervousness when things go wrong. Make a healthy woman of her and the chances are you will make a cheerful and pleasant one. "Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles, $1. Sold for $5.

A North Carolina woman can split 200 fence rails a day.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries and other well known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, unknown to any other medicine, and giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where others fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. The same success is extending all over the country, as the peculiar curative powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla become known.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is so vastly superior to any other Sarsaparilla or blood purifier that one has only to try it to be convinced. Its "health giving" effects upon the blood and human organism are so much more positive than the remedies of a quarter of a century ago as the steam power of to-day is in advance of the slow and labo rious drudgery of years ago.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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100 Doses One Dollar

COLDS,

In nearly every instance, go to the kidneys before they leave the system. Hunt's Remedy will absolutely drive out any cold in the kidneys and thus prevent Bright's Disease, suffering and possibly death. Sold by all apothecaries and dealers.

ROUGH ON RATS

TRADE MARK

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE

Rats are smart, but "Rough on Rats" beats them. Clears out Rats, Mice, Roaches, Water Bugs, Flies, Ants, Moles, Bed-bugs, Chipmunks, Jack Rabbits, Sparrows, Skunks, Weasel, Gophers, Chipmunks, Moles, Musk Rats, Jack Rabbits, Squirrels. 15c. and 25c. Druggists.

"ROUGH ON PAIN" Plaster, Porous. 25c.
"ROUGH ON COUGHS," Coughs, colds, 25c.

Ely's Cream Balm

Gives relief at once for

COLD IN HEAD.

—CURES—

CATARRH.

Not a Liquid or Snuff.

Apply Balm into each nostril

ELY BROS. 56 Green